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North Hastings Review.

J. R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." TERMS, $1.50; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

27th Year.—No. 18. **Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, May 5, 1904.** Postage Prepaid.

THE EDITOR'S DELIGHT.

How dear to my heart is the steady subscriber,
Who pays in advance at the birth of the year,
Who lays down his money and does it quite gladly
And casts round the office a halo of cheer.

Who never says: "Stop it, I cannot afford it?"
"Getting more papers each day than I read;"
But always, "Send it, the whole outfit likes it—
In fact we regard it a business need."

How welcome he is when he steps in the sanctum,
How he makes our heart throb, how he makes our eyes dance!
We outwardly thank him—we inwardly bless him—
The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

Madoc Public School.

Honor Roll For the Months of March and April.

PRIMARY.

No. enrolled for April, 49.
Average 38.

PART II.—Rossie Atkins, Cecil [illegible]ney, Jennie Comerford, Eveline [illegible]pit, Willie Bailey, Percy Phillips.

CLASS I.—Johnny Hart, Willie Hart, Harold Dougan, Harvey Daws, Laura McGee, Emma Hannahs, Ethel Aselstine, Kathleen Nickle.

CLASS II.—Carl Huff, Bert Rollins, Willie Elliott, Freddie Caverly.

CLASS III.—Eyan Jones, Olive Kinloch.

CLASS IV.—Johnny Naylor, Fred Tice, Beryl Allport, Tena Guffin, Harold Fair, Maudie Young, Marguerita McIlroy, Beatrice Ross.

M. ST. CHARLES.

DIVISION II.

No. enrolled for March, 41.
Average 35.
No. enrolled for April, 46.
Average 38.

PART I.—Lennie Smith, Aileen O'Hara, Leslie Nickle, Blanche Dafoe, Stanley Bulpitt, Glady Church, Adeline Blakely, Bessie Johnson.

PART II.—Annie Bailey, Maudie Keene, Helen O'Riordan, Gordan Church, Jean Burns, Gladstone Bassett.

PART III.—Colin Chambers, Bertha Johnson, Lillian Hart, Harry McKin.

A. L. STEPHENSON.

DIVISION III.

No. enrolled for March, 49.
Average 42.
No. enrolled for April, 51.
Average 46.

SR. II.—Willie Mackintosh, Bertie Chambers, Eliza Comerford, Alice Hart, Lillie Bailey, Verna Embury, Stewart West, Laura Connor.

JR. II.—Tillie Aselstine, Kathleen Caverly, Tillie Eckert, Marion Wright, Eddie Mouncey, Hattie Caverly, Lizzie Stewart, Margaret Aselstine.

S. H. HUTCHESON.

DIVISION IV.

JR. III.—Iona Gardner, Glady Aylesworth, Alex. Wellington, Hattie McMullen, Harry McMullen, Marion Greaves.

SR. IV.—Reggie Johnson, Bessie Brown, John Crawford, Harvey Stewart, Maggie Alcombrack, Annie Bassett.

M. I. WILSON.

DIVISION V.

No. enrolled for March 45.
Average attendance 38.
No. enrolled for April 44.
Average attendance 41.

SR. III.—Mary Dafoe, Kathleen Chambers, Maggie Barton, Myrtle Caverly, Foster Chambers, Willie Caverly.

JR.—Francis McNamara, Stella Sager, Daisy St Charles, Lillie Dale, Lizzie Bush, Albert Bailey.

I. M. BREAKELL.

DIVISION VI.

No. enrolled for March 51.
Average 43.
No. enrolled for April 50.
Average 45.

JRS.—Jas. White, Lena Kinloch, Agnes Mackintosh, Bessie McNamara, George Reid, Hedley Wright.

SRS.—Tillie White, Norman O'Flynn Lena Richmond, Arthur Whytock, Tillie Thompson, Clarence Kilpatrick.

T. C. TICE.

The American Cement Company has purchased the property of the International Asbestos Co. and intend pushing with greater vigor than ever the manufacture of their product at Actinolite.

Abram. A. Whetung, son of Chief Whetung, of the Chemong Indians, died very suddenly last night while leaving the church at Chemong. Deceased had been subject to hemorrhages, and it was from this cause that death occurred.

A demented woman caused a sensation in Belleville on Saturday morning. She left her home before 7 o'clock clad in a night dress and walked along Coleman street and across the bridge. Mr. Wm Thompson saw her and took her into his store. He put shoes on her and wrapped her in his coat and then sent for the police. She was later on taken back home by her husband who is employed in the water works.

Oddfellows at Church.

Madoc Members Attend at St. Peter's on Sunday.

The 85th anniversary of the Independent Order of Oddfellows was fittingly celebrated by the members of Madoc Lodge, No. 179, by attending divine service at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning last. The turn-out was a most creditable one, as is always the case with this Society. The procession to and from the church was headed by the I.O.O.F. band. The church was filled on the occasion.

The service at St. Peter's was conducted by the Pastor, Rev. E. W. Mackay, M.A., who preached an admirable and impressive sermon, particularly dealing with those high qualities for which Oddfellowship stands.

The Rev. gentlemman spoke from Amos 5, 8:—"Seek ye him that maketh the seven stars and Orion," on the subject "Grounding in first principles necessary for the right performance ot ordinary duties." After pointing out what those who sought the Creator, the First Cause, did and dared, as compared with their contemporaries who stopped short in their search at things created, attention was called to the rich legacy bequeathed by the Jews to all ages as compared with what other peoples of that time, more numerous and wealthy, had left for others. Application of this discussion was made in connection with the things short of God that are now sought after and made by people to be their gods, with the result that, by not a few, Religion was regarded as being something ornamental rather than the primary necessity.

This led on to consideration of The necessity of seeking, to begin with, the highest and best, and illustrations were used to show that in business, in education, in household duties, and in benevolence the work in each sphere was competently done only by those behind whose doing lay the thorough search and the consequent being found possessed of and by the best. It was shown how neglect of this led to forms and methods of benevolence that are positively pernicious and distinctly degrading.

Taking the presence of the Order as a body at church as public acknowledgment of their desire as a Society to be and do the best that was possible for them the thought was emphasized that only by looking up and so being lifted up could the real lifting up of others be satisfactorily accomplished.

It takes a soul
To move a body; it takes a high-souled man
To move the masses even to a cleaner stye.

Whatever might be man's interpretation, in detail, of the Crucifixion it remained true that it is the Jesus lifted up on the Cross who draws all men to Himself: saving humanity not merely from stomach-hunger and nakedness of body but from poverty of life as that declares itself in sin. It was by looking up to Christ and Him crucified that men nineteen centuries ago were themselves satisfied by being purified; and were filled with a consuming desire to help others sick with the same disease from which, by Christ, they themselves had been saved. It is by seeking Him now, and by being content with nothing short of Him—no matter how brightly any such stars may shine—that humanity is purified, and satisfied, and enabled to help indeed: saved, to be ministers of salvation to others.

To Buy Freedom.

The Dynamiters in Kingston Penitentiary Were Given Money by a Woman.

A despatch from Kingston says:—It is alleged that a woman disguised as a nun found entrance with a sister into the penitentiary and put into the hands of one of the Welland canal dynamiters a package of money which it was hoped would be sufficient to bribe guards and secure the escape of Dullman, Walsh and Nolan.

A guard who was on the watch saw the transfer of the packet from the woman to the convict, and when the woman had gone a search was made, when only a little of the cash was recovered. It was found in the lining of the convict's coat. An investigation followed, and the bogus sister was traced to Rochester, N. Y., and it was learned that the money for the purpose of bribing had gone from an English woman who had married a wealthy Italian. It was after this episode that it was deemed wise to shut out visitors from the prison and also to have the walls outside patrolled at night. The facts of the affair have only now come to light.

Mr. Jas. Wilmot Gordon, barrister of Brighton, has been appointed Provincial inspector of licenses, to succeed the late Mr. J. K. Stewart. Mr. Gordon's appointment is regarded by those who favor the full enforcement of the license law as a wise selection.

A petition signed by a large number of Rawdon rate-payers has been sent to the County Judge asking him not to appoint Mr. P. A. Lott as county constable. The reason given is that Lott is not a fit and proper person for the position.

Madoc Village Council.

All the members were present at the regular meeting of the Village Council on Monday evening.

Among the communications was one from Fred W. O'Flynn, local manager of the Dominion Bank, offering to handle the village account and loan any money required at 5 per cent. interest.

On motion of Couns. Milne and Weir, no action was taken, as this is the usual rate charged.

A letter was read from H. L. Holmes, of Niagara Falls, regarding the water power of Moira lake for electric light purposes. He was favorably impressed with the power after a personal examination himself, but wished more time to have his engineer examine the lake when the water was lower, and if his report was satisfactory he would be prepared to make a proposition to the Council for establishing Electric Light and Power in Madoc.

It was, on motion, decided to accept order given by F. McGuire to T. L. Nickle for $15.00, and also order to W. F. Parks for $30.00, to be paid when balance of lumber was delivered by Fleming and McGuire, contracted for to the village.

On motion the sum of $50 was placed to the credit of the Poor and Sanitary Committee.

Constable St. Charles presented his quarterly report, and on motion his salary, $31.25, up to May 1st, was ordered to be paid.

The Streets and Sidewalks Committee was authorized to let contracts for building new granolithic sidewalks on Durham street, between St. Lawrence and Elgin streets, the property owners to pay 40 per cent. of cost in accordance with former resolution of Council.

The date for holding the Court of Revision was fixed for Monday, June 6th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

On motion of Couns. Milne and Harper, the privilege of erecting booths and concessions on the side streets of the village was granted to the Sons of Scotland for their celebration on the coming 24th of May, to be under the direction of the Streets Committee.

Council adjourned.

A bunch of wild ripe strawberries were picked near Marmora last week.

The Pearce Company, Limited, of Marmora, are building a large kiln in which to destroy sawdust by burning.

Mr. Andrew Gauley and family, of Malone, left on Monday for the North-West. They are an old and highly respected family here whose departure will be greatly regretted.

The corner stone of the new R. C. Church, Marmora, will be laid on the 8th of May at 3 p.m. by Archbishop Gauthier. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Father Fitzpatrick, of Ennismore.

Mr. Jerome Conley, of Stirling, suffered from a paralytic stroke on Sunday morning last, his whole left side becoming paralyzed. We are pleased to learn that he is now somewhat improved, and it is hoped may soon recover.

Fishery inspector J. K. McCargar is after parties who are taking fish in an illegal manner. There are lots of maskinonge and pickerel running to the spawning grounds and many of them are being taken. Mr. McCargar will show no mercy to poachers nor to the people who buy fish from them.

☞ CLEARING OUT,—Spring-Tooth Harrows, new and second-hand. Also Plows, Cultivators, Smoothing Harrows, Rollers, etc., cheap. J.R.Brown.

Mr. Jas. Bailey, of North Marmora, was united in marriage on Wednesday of last week to Miss Eliza Edwards, of Peterboro. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Holah at the home of the bride's parents. The bride, who was handsomely gowned, was supported by Miss Birdie Stacy, of Toronto, Mr. Chas. Bailey was best man.

La Grippe Coming Again.

The doctors believe another epidemic of Grippe is here, and already many are suffering. The medical men are not afraid of Grippe since Catarrhozone was introduced, and claim that no one will ever catch this disease who inhales the fragrant healing vapor of Catarrhozone a few times daily. Catarrhozone kills the Grippe germs and prevents its spreading through the system. "Last winter I had an attack of Grippe" writes C. P. Mackinnon, of St. John's. "I bought Catarrhozone and got relief in a short time. I found Catarrhozone better than anything else and was cured by using it." Catarrhozone prevents and cures Grippe, colds and catarrh. Two months' treatment $1.00; trial size 25 cents.

"Meet Me at the Inside Inn."

Never Before Did a Great World's Fair have a Big Hotel Inside the Grounds.

RATES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

"Meet me at the Inside Inn." That will be the expression most frequently heard at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. This hotel is an immense structure, 400 feet wide and 800 feet long, with 2,257 sleeping rooms, and a dining-room seating 2,500 persons. The hotel is inside the Exposition grounds, and operated under the supervision of the Exposition management. It is well appointed and furnished in modern up-to-date style, and will be the center of social affairs in the way of dinners and family reunions inside the grounds.

This hotel is in the southeast portion of the grounds, not far from the Plateau of States, and to the north a short distance are the famous Cascade Gardens, Festival Hall and Connade of States, which form a part of the main picture of the Exposition. Street railroads running by the door go direct to the Union Railway Station downtown, and the Intramural road, inside the grounds, carries guests from the hotel entrance to all points of interest. Here is a cool retreat, where persons can find rest, enjoyment and quietude away from the noise and crush of the crowds along the avenues of the Exposition grounds. Sightseeing at a large Exposition is the most tiresome pleasure, because the mind is busily engaged and finds diversion by constantly changing scenes, while the body is becoming weary, and the visitor does not realize how tired he is until he stops to rest. The place to rest is the Inside Inn. The hotel rates cover the daily admission fee to the grounds, and the registered guest to this hotel is free from the annoyance of pushing through the crowds at the gates. There are 500 rooms at $1.50 per person, 500 at $2.00, 500 at $2.50.

The Inside Inn will long be remembered as a distinctive feature of the largest Universal Fair ever held in the world—a Fair representing a total cost of $50,000,000, and as large in size as the Columbian, the Pan-American and the Paris Fairs combined.

Sixty horses were burned to death in a fire that destroyed Cooper's livery stable at Medicine Hat.

It is officially announced that the Czar has decided to reject all offers of intervention in the far east war.

Every Child's Health Demands

The use of a laxative occasionally. For a mild, safe and certain relief use Dr. Hamilton's Pill of Mandrake and Butternut. Specially suited to children. Let your children use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.



When a woman gives up it is because she has gone to the utmost limit of strength and endurance. It is a marvel how women will stagger on under the daily household burdens when the whole body is racked with pain.

For the nervous, run-down condition which so many women experience, as a result of overstrain in household cares, there is no medicine can equal Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It strengthens the weak stomach by curing diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It purifies the blood of poisons which cause rheumatism and other painful diseases. It nourishes the nerves, and builds up the body with sound, healthy flesh.

There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discovery" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

Accept no substitute for the "Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for weakness, nervousness and debility.

"I want the whole world to know what Dr. Pierce's medicines have done for me," writes Mrs. Helen Hardgrove, of Bangs, Knox Co., O., "I had many of the ills of woman's life. My lungs and throat troubled me besides, and I had rheumatism. About a year ago I had to give up work I was so bad. I had heard so much about your medicine I thought I would try it. I took four bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and by the time I had taken half of the first bottle I began to gain, and kept on getting better. And now I have no more of my old ailments and am entirely cured of rheumatism, I feel like a new woman."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



A Coiled Spring Wire Fence

With large, stiff stay wires, makes a perfect fence

Not one pound of soft wire enters into the construction of THE FROST. The uprights are immovably locked to the running wires with THE FROST WEDGE-LOCK, making an absolutely Stock-proof Fence. The Locks bind without kinking or crimping either the stays or lateral Wires. Will not slip, and our new method of enamelling and baking prevents rust, which adds greatly to the appearance of the fence. Make no mistake. Buy THE FROST. **It is the heaviest and the best.** For sale by

WALKER UNWIN, Bannockburn, Ont.

HOW TO EAT.

Don't bring worries to the table,
Don't bring anger, hate or scowls,
Banish everything unpleasant,
Talk and eat with smiling jowls.
It will aid your own digestion,
If you wear a smiling face;
It will jolly up the others,
If you only set the pace;
Knowing something funny, tell it;
Something sad, forget to knell it;
Something hateful, quick dispel it.
At the table.

Cares domestic, business troubles,
Ills of body, soul or brain;
Unkind thoughts and nagging tempers,
Speech that causes others pain,
Public woes and grim disasters,
Crimes and wrongs and right's defeat
None of them are to be mentioned
When you sit you down to eat.
Knowing something funny, tell it;
Something sad, forget to knell it;
Something hateful, quick dispel it
At the table.

BORN

CAVERLEY.—At Walkerton, April 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Caverly, a daughter.

☞ Whitning and Yellow Ochre at G. A. Rollins'.

The Orangemen will hold a big celebration at Campbellford on the 12th of July.

Mr. W. S. Martin, of Stirling, has been appointed a Commissioner for taking affidavits in the High Court of Justice for Ontario.

Provincial Assay Office

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

conducted by the Bureau of Mines as an aid to the mineral development of the Province.

Assays, analysis and other commercial tests for the Public at reduced rates.

Circular of rates and sample bags furnished on application.

Address **A. G. BURROWS,**
Provincial Assayer, Belleville

"What we have we hold."

I have no desire to HOLD the Clocks and Watches now on hand. Will sell them at

10 per cent. Discount for 30 days

No relation to

"SUNNY JIM"

but have much FORCE.

NEW and FRESH, all are marked in plain figures.

Repairing and Engraving

JAMES H. IRVING,

2 doors west of Dominion Bank, Madoc.

P.S.—Not wishing to dil 8
I beg to st 8
Here I have been since 1888.
J. H. I.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

M. MAYBEE, Master Workman. W. H. MCBAIN, Recorder.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

M. MAYBEE, Rec.-Sec. J. C. DALE, Noble Grand.
L. F. MORRICE, Fin. Sec.

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital and Reserve, $6,000,000
Total Assets, - $35,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, — TORONTO.
T. G. BROUGH, General Manager.

MADOC BRANCH.

A general banking business transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1 and upwards received, and Interest allowed at highest current rates, compounded half-yearly.

F. W. O'FLYNN, Manager.

JAMES C. DALE,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

F. E. O'FLYNN,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.
BELLEVILLE, - - ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN,
A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN AND COMMISSION AGENCY,
MADOC, — ONT.

W. J. MOORE, B.C.L.,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.
OFFICE — Over the REVIEW Office, Madoc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
Solicitor for the Dominion Bank.

D. E. K. STEWART,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, MADOC, ONTARIO.
☞ Money to loan on first mortgages at lowest rates.
Solicitor for J.C.Dale & Co., Bankers.
Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL.B.,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.
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Money to loan at 5 per cent, on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
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DR. HARRISON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC.
Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Special attention given to Diseases of women and children.
OFFICE—Opposite Methodist Church.

DR. HARPER,
GRADUATE OF TRINITY UNIVERSITY,
Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE—Durham street, Dale's Block, Madoc.

J. C. DALE & Co.,

BANKERS,

DALE'S BLOCK, MADOC, ONT.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of May and the 11th of November of each year.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE, Manager.

The.... Leopard-Couch

My name first became associated with that of Dr. Maurice Bode upon the publication of a small treatise dealing with a certain phase of the complex religion of ancient Egypt. In the preparation of The Worship of Apis at Memphis he was good enough to collaborate with me; and although this little work was designed solely for the use of students, it nevertheless had a fairly large sale, undoubtedly owing to its containing accounts of many unique investigations conducted by Bode in Egypt.

Since its appearance in 1895 we have regularly worked in concert; and it is my intention to here set forth the broad facts connected with a very remarkable experiment which took place at my own rooms during the autumn of last year, and to give some account of the circumstances that led up to it. Occult students who were in London at the time will already be familiar with the matter, which formed the subject of a paper read by Maurice Bode before one of the leading research societies. As the affair seemed to open up an entirely new field, it has been suggested to Bode that a more popular account thereof might serve to promote inquiry into a subject which has but latterly begun to arouse anything approaching general interest. It is, therefore, at his request that the following is penned.

Early in August I received a note from a well-known dealer in antiques to the effect that an ancient couch of Egyptian workmanship had come into his possession. As I have myself a small collection of Egyptian curios—though insignificant beside that of Maurice Bode—and as such antiquities are always of interest to me, I called at the shop to examine the specimen.

I must confess that I was anticipating comparatively modern workmanship, probably evincing indications of the Roman influence; it was, therefore, a welcome surprise to find that the couch alluded to was of much earlier design. It was constructed to grotesquely resemble a leopard, the feet and claws being of copper. The body of the couch and a part of the legs were of acacia-wood, heavily gilded. The head and shoulders of the leopard were so contrived as to furnish a hollow, presumably for the reception of a large cushion, and along the framework of this singular piece of furniture ran a line of partially defaced hieroglyphics. The execution throughout was magnificent, and, though fantastic, betrayed considerable artistic taste. The wood had in many places decayed and of the hierglyphics I could make neither head nor tail. Nevertheless, I would have given much to possess the beautiful piece of work; but the figure mentioned by the dealer placed it beyond the reach of my somewhat slender purse.

"The price I'm asking leaves me very little profit, sir," he assured me. "It was one of the lots put up at Northbie's last Friday, and there were buyers from three big museums to bid against."

"Who was the previous owner?" I inquired.

"Professor Bayton, who died at the beginning of the year. It was the last item he ever added to his collection."

"How did they describe it at Northbie's?"

"'Antique Egyptian couch—later Theban.'"

"No further particulars?"

"No, sir," said the dealer, with a smile.

I determined to draw the attention of Bode to this very peculiar piece of furniture, and, mentioning my intention, I left the shop. It so happened, however, that the doctor was out of town at the time, and nearly a week elapsed before I saw him. At the earliest opportunity I called at his place, and proceeded to describe what I had seen, intending to ask him to accompany me upon a second visit. There was no need for me to make the request: I saw from the first that he was interested; and when I endeavored to explain the unusual formation of the leopard's head he sprang up excitedly.

Seizing a sheet of paper and a pencil, he executed a rapid sketch. "Like that?" he said eagerly.

"Exactly!" I replied, in astonishment.

"We'll go now," was his next remark; and clapping his hat on his head, he clutched me by the arm and hurried from the house.

On the way I endeavored to elicit from him some explanation of his sudden enthusiasm; but he declined to gratify my curiosity, promising to explain more fully later. Upon our arrival at the dealer's a disappointment awaited us. The couch had been sold two days before to a wealthy amateur collector, and was only that morning removed from the shop.

I have rarely seen Bode so keenly annoyed. "I'd have willingly given twice the price," he declared. "The thing is of no earthly use to M'Quown; to me it is of vital importance."

We were both acquainted with the purchaser, and I suggested that we should call upon him and examine the antique. My friend, however, opposed this. "M'Quown has wanted a certain uraeus from my collection for a long time," he said. "I shall endeavor to arrange an exchange."

As I knew that Maurice Bode numbered this uraeus to which he alluded—the earliest example extant—among the three most valuable items of his museum, I wondered more and more why he was so eager to gain possession of the leopard-couch. I was about to press him for an explanation, when he began abruptly:

"You are no doubt wondering what peculiar attraction this object has for me? Well, then, let me explain. I need not point out to you that I regard Egyptology from a different standpoint to that of previous and most contemporary inquirers, principally in that I look upon the period between the reign of Mena (once termed the first historic Pharaoh) and the Christian era merely as the latter end of Egyptian history. You are familiar with the results of my investigations upon the site of Heliopolis, and you know that I have definitely established the existence of dynasties earlier than the Theban. The secret of that synonym for mystery, the Sphinx of Gizeh, seemed almost within my grasp when an essential datum eluded me."

"You refer, of course, to the nature of the creed professed by the leopard-worshippers?"

"Precisely! At that point my investigations failed utterly. We both know that a mystic cult, the emblem of whose doctrine was some extinct or mythical species of white leopard, actually existed up to the reign of Tehuti-mes III.; but subsequently, as you are aware, this ancient and mysterious priesthood, probably founded before the carving of the great sphinx totally disappears. I take it that this leopard-couch which has fallen into the hands of M'Quown was used in their temple—probably about the time of Hatshepsu."

Bode had no immediate opportunity to further pursue the matter, for on the following day he again left London in response to an urgent appeal from the Continent, where he was engaged in some matter connected with one of the principal museums. He was still absent at the end of August, and was upon the last day of the month I observed the following paragraph in a well-known scientific journal:

"The extensive collection of antiquities made by the late Mr. Edward M'Quown, who died with lamentable suddenness on the 10th instant, will commence at 11 a. m., when a large attendance may be expected."

I had known M'Quown slightly, and, as he was barely forty, was shocked to learn of his death. I saw, however, that I must act with promptitude, and without a moment's delay I sent off a wire to Bode:

"M'Quown dead. Auction to-morrow. Am I to secure the couch?"

The reply was brief but definite:

"At all costs.—Bode."

Accordingly, at the hour of eleven on the following morning, I duly presented myself at the auction-rooms. I found the couch to be catalogued as Lot 13, and a mournful man who stood immediately beside me commented upon this circumstance.

"Between ourselves, I am inclined to think that the bidding for Lot 13 will be rather slow," he confided. "An unlucky number to an unlucky article."

"I am afraid I don't quite follow," said I.

"Well, does any one know where Professor Bayton got the thing? No, nobody does. Did he or did he not die three weeks after it came into his possession? He died. How long did M'Quown have the couch? Four days! Then he died. Now it's up as Lot 13; and if you're thinking of bidding, it's my personal opinion that you'll get it cheap."

Whatever the reason, it was an undoubted fact that the bids for Lot 13 were few and cautious. It was ultimately knocked down to me at one-third of the price that poor M'Quown had paid for it. There were no other lots in which I was interested, so, having made arrangements for the conveying of the couch to my rooms, I wired Bode of my success, and spent the remainder of the day delving among Babylonian records in the British Museum. I returned home about half-past six, to find that the purchase had just arrived; and hastening through my dinner, I lit a cigarette and began a methodical examination of this latest acquisition.

I had hoped to find something that would serve to confirm Bode's theory; but beyond the fact that the work was of undoubted antiquity, I could establish nothing. The hieroglyphics might possibly contain a clue to the matter, but they were peculiarly complicated and difficult, and I felt too weary after my day's labors to attempt their immediate translation. Being seized with a desire to learn whether any degree of comfort could be enjoyed upon so strangely shaped a piece of furniture, I placed a large cushion in the hollow behind the leopard's head, and, lighting a fresh cigarette, stretched myself upon the couch.

The result was surprising. A more delicious sense of restfulness stole over me than I had ever before experienced. I had only to close my eyes to believe that I was suspended in space. The aroma of the Turkish tobacco seemed to gain an added fragrance, and almost unconsciously I abandoned myself to the seductive languor that grew upon me. At what point I slept I am unable to state; but I recollect feeling the cigarette drop from my listless fingers. It must have been some little time after this that I began to wonder, or to dream that I wondered, why the odor was still in my nostrils. Without opening my eyes I made up my mind that the cigarette lay smouldering upon the floor just beneath the head of the couch. This reflection would seem to indicate that I was not really asleep; yet no other theory can cover the extraordinary facts of my subsequent experience.

Realizing that this sweet, heavy perfume was dissimilar to anything I had ever known to arise from a cigarette, I reached down, still keeping my eyes drowsily closed, to find if it were really still burning. My hand failed to touch the floor!

As the mysterious nature of this circumstance came home to me, I sprang up into full wakefulness. Good heavens! what was this? I am not an exceptionally nervous man; but I can say with all truthfulness that my heart seemed to cease beating.

The familiar room was no longer there, nor did I recline upon a couch. I was upon a long, narrow balcony, having a low parapet, with pillars at frequent intervals supporting the roof. It was constructed entirely of marble and overhung a garden. Brilliant moonlight threw into bold relief arbours of strange design and vines trained over artistic trellis-work. Beds of many-hued flowers, tastefully blended and arranged in groups intersected by paths, extended to the bank of a river. In the distance, apparently rising out of the water, could be seen a huge white temple, significant and majestic even beneath the great vault of the gleaming heavens. The real origin of the heavy aroma now became evident. It was wafted from the flowers but six feet below me.

I will not attempt to give an analysis of my feelings, save to state that I seemed to be a bodiless entity enjoying all my faculties but two—the sense of touch and of hearing. Try how I would, I could hear no sound, nor was I conscious of being in contact with anything palable; in short, I was myself impalapable! I seemed to feel my heart throbbing, yet realized in some strange way that, being but an immaterial mind, I could have no heart.

At this moment I discerned a boat upon the water, and, becoming conscious of an ability to change my location by merely willing it, passed without perceptible effort from the marble balcony to the brink of the river.

A man and a woman were in the boat, which was rowed from the bow in the manner of a gondola by a gigantic Nubian. The woman was robed in white, and as she lay, with her head upon the man's shoulder, and the moonlight fell upon her upturned face, I saw her to be as beautiful as a nymph of classic lore. A strange resentment, such as Zeus might have experienced toward a mortal lover of Io or Danae, possessed me; and when a shaft gleamed through the air and the man in the boat sprang up, to fall dead into the river, an incredible satisfaction took the place of my former resentment.

An eight-oared galley shot out from the dense shadows of a huge bed of rushes, and then ensued a scene such as should have moved the heart of a stone; yet I observed it to its close without being conscious of any emotion whatever.

The white-clad form of the girl rose up in the boat, and in another instant would have plunged into the river beside the dead man; but the huge Nubian seized her in one muscular arm and restrained her. A moment afterwards the galley came alongside, and she apparently lost consciousness as her slim body was roughly hauled on board. I saw her lying upon the deck as still and white as though death had claimed her too. I have no recollection of being actually on board the galley, but I remember vividly the silent journey across the calm bosom of the river, and can recollect that there seemed to be something familiar in it all. I even noticed the infinitely cooler air out there upon the water, and the scene of the arrival at the great temple shall be with me to my dying day.

At the foot of a flight of marble steps the galley was moored, and I saw a number of men clad in long black robes descending slowly. Two of them carried a kind of bier, and as they reached the edge of the water the death-like form was lifted from the galley's deck and placed upon it. Solemnly raising their beautiful burden, they mounted again to the top, passing between two tall towers, advanced along an avenue lined upon either side by the figures of sphinxes. I witnessed all this quite clearly without knowing by what means I was enabled to follow; and when the bearers reached the prokylaeum of the temple and passed within I still accompanied them.

Across an area surrounded by high walls they proceeded, and through a doorway that was either gold or gold-plated, into a vast hall, dimly illuminated, and seeming to be a very forest of pillars. At this juncture I experienced an unaccountable difficulty in following, and, though I made a great effort, soon lost myself amid the innumerable pillars. Like some wandering spirit, I drifted about in that wondrous hall of shadows for what seemed like several hours. I had now apparently lost the power to control my own movements, and how I came to find myself where I ultimately did I do not know.

Since, after all, the whole was nothing but a vivid dream, I will not endeavor to explain. Suffice that I was in a small, rectangular apartment, fitfully lighted by a fire in a tall tripod. A man in a long robe of dull-red was standing by a niche in the wall, and before him, ranged on narrow shelves, were rows of phials, apparently of blue glass. In the centre of the place stood an object that I had good cause to remember. It was the leopard-couch! Upon it was stretched the motionless form of the beautiful girl I had seen on the river. Her dark eyes were open now, fixed in a changeless stare upon a brass vessel suspended above the fire. Her head rested, not upon a cushion, but upon a great crystal sphere which occupied the hollow in the couch.

The man took from the niche in the wall a long metal rod, and, dipping it in the pendent vessel, withdrew it again with what looked like a globule of liquid flame adhering to the end. Advancing to the couch, he thrust the rod into the open jaws of the leopard, and almost immediately the crystal globe beneath appeared illuminated by an internal light. I became conscious of a sensation as though an irresistible power were carrying me to destruction; the scene grew dim, and a great despaid possessed me. Then I felt myself to be borne away into darkness as by a mighty wind, and a voice was in my ears. Two conflicting wills seemed to be striving for the mastery of my derelict spirit. I struggled madly against some subtle force that sought to overpower me, and awoke—to find Dr. Maurice Bode supporting my head whilst he held a glass to my lips.

"Thank Heavan!" he exclaimed. "You were beginning to frighten me."

I felt strangely dazed, and stared at him so blankly that he smiled. "I came away as soon after receiving your first message as possible," he explained; "and learning at Northbie's that the couch had been sent on to you, I called here immediately, to find you sound asleep upon the identical article. Without disturbing you, I took the liberty to examine it; and I am pleased to say that I have made two highly interesting discoveries. A couple of minutes ago you became so deadly pale that I grew alarmed. Were you dreaming?"

I rose to my feet as unsteadily as though leaving a bed of long illness. "Before I answer your question, what have you discovered?" I asked, sinking into a comfortable arm-chair.

"In the first place, I have partially translated the hieroglyphics, and, in the second place, I have removed the top of the leopard's head."

"How could you possibly translate the hieroglphics in so short a time?" was my incredulous inquiry.

"Well, you have slept for over four hours, and I have, moreover, been engaged upon the inscriptions of this particular period for nearly a year now."

"You don't mean to state that this couch dates back to the time of Hatshepsu?"

"There can be very little doubt of it. The inscription contains as romantic a love-story as the heart of modern novelist could desire."

"Wait a moment, Bode!" I cried. "Does it correspond to the following?" And I related the incidents of my extraordinary dream as I have already set them forth.

He remained silent for a moment at the end of my narrative, his eyes dreamily closed. Then, rising to his feet, he bent over the head of the couch. "Yes," he said slowly, "there is a narrow channel from the mouth of the leopard that presumably communicates with the hollow at the base."

He paused, then added irrelevantly: "The rock temple at Deir-el-Bahari."

"Right, Bode!" I cried, in sudden excitement. "It was the temple at Deir-el-Bahari! I understand now why the scene seemed vaguely familiar. But how do you account for the leopard-priesthood being established there?"

"A secret cult, consisting of priests ostensibly following other creeds. You have undoubtedly witnessed the punishment of Neothys, a beautiful priestess of the mystic goddess, who is never named in the inscriptions, but of whom the white leopard is emblematic. This Neothys had a lover, one Neremid, a captain of the warriors, and their trysting-place was in the very shadows of Hatshepsu's temple at Deir-el-Behari. He used to wait her coming in a boat upon the river. But one night she was followed. Neremid died by the hand of Thi, chief of the temple-guard, and Neothys was dealt with by the high-priest."

"What was the meaning of the extraordinary experiment I witnessed in my dream?"

"The man in the red robe was undoubtedly Karpusa, whom I believe to have been the last high-priest of the cult. I have previously encountered this singular personality in the course of my investigations; and his knowledge of the "unknown" appears to have exceeded the credible. According to the inscription upon the couch, Karpusa wreaked vengeance upon Neothys by denying her immortality for all ages."

"I fail to follow."

Maurice Bode manipulated the head of the leopard in some way so that the top came off in his hand. Inserting a finger and thumb into the aperture, he drew forth a small ball of sparkling crystal. "Examine that," he said, handing it to me.

It was no larger than a full-sized walnut, but had all the brilliancy of a precious gem. I was gazing into its changeable depths when an idea occurred to me—an idea that caused me to return the thing with a shudder of revulsion.

"You do not, surely, suggest"——I began.

"I suggest nothing," said Bode; "but by way of an experiment I propose acting thus."

Raising the crystal above his head, he dashed it with all his force on to the marble hearth. I had just time to observe that it was shattered, when the electric light went out.

Dense fumes seemed to fill the room and there was a buzzing in my ears. Then suddenly I caught my breath and listened; for it appeared to me that I had detected the sound of a low, clear voice—singing. Before I could determine whether it were imaginary or otherwise, the sound died away and the electric lamps became relighted.

There was a faint blue vapor in the air. Bode was standing on the other side of the room, and his tense attitude betrayed him.

"You heard it?" I inquired.

"I heard something," he replied. "The extinction of the electric light was highly instructive." Seeing me about to speak again, "I have no theory," he said. "The only one that can cover all the facts is too incredible to be entertained."

"I wanted to ask you what you make of the sudden death of Professor Bayton and M'Quown."

"Again I have no theory. We should, however, remember that the incidents you mention, though singular, do not justify us—with our present inadequate knowledge of the circumstances under which they occurred—in placing them outside the province of coincidence. But I may mention that when I endeavored to arouse you this evening, I at first failed to do so. It was not until I treated you as a hypnotised subject, and employed the usual means of restoring consciousness after hypnosis, that you revived."—A Sarsfield Ward in Chambers's Journal.

THE ART OF WAR IN JAPAN

FOREIGNERS WONDER AT HER SYSTEM.

Her Army Is Moved With the Certainty and Smoothness of Machinery.

"Japan at this moment is the ideal happy hunting ground for the art collector whose purse capacity is limited," said an Australian who has just arrived from Yokohama. "Bargains! By Jove, the shopkeepers over there just now will literally throw things at you! The war is telling terribly on business people of all kinds, and more particularly on those who depend upon the tourist trade. The average pleasure seeker is afraid to go to Japan at present, and so the few lucky travellers who reach the spot and can spare the money and have some artistic taste can pick up treasures at a price that only a month or two ago would have been impossible.

"The Jap is a born huckster at any time. When he quotes you a price he always expects you to cut him down 15 or 20 per cent., and finally, after a lot of dickering on both sides, you strike a figure at which he is content to sell and you to buy. That's where he differs from the Chinaman, who gives you his price and then gazes at you with a bland and childlike expression of serene indifference as to whether you want to buy or not.

"But to-day if you stop your rickshaw at the door of a shop in Kioto or Yokohama the proprietor is out in the street almost before you can alight. Once inside you find it hard to get away.

"You see that this bustling, busy little yellow gentleman is bound to sell you something—even at a sacrifice. Taxes are mounting higher every dav and the shopkeepers

MUST HAVE READY MONEY.

"I had rare and beautiful things offered to me at prices so low that I was almost ashamed to take them—and the same thing is going on all through the country.

"There were times when I simply couldn't get away from these insistent dealers. Even a retreat to my hotel bedroom was of no use. I knew that as soon as the door was opened I'd find half a dozen eager little chaps waiting on the mat—each with some beautiful thing or another that he was simply bound to force upon me at a ridiculous price.

"This almost pathetic eagerness of the shopkeepers to get money is about the most striking evidence that anything unusual is happening in the country. Otherwise a stranger would hardly know that a great war was going on. Everything is quiet and there is little or no display. Troops are continually on the move, but they are so unemotional and business-like in their methods that you hardly notice them.

"Sometimes on the railroad I would pass a train-load of troops singing one of the national songs. But there is no shouting, and, above all, none of that hysteria that gets hold of a London or a Paris crowd in times of great national excitement.

"They don't talk much about the matter, either. I had many pleasant yarns with naval and military officers that I met, and they were always cheerful and polite.

"But deep! Well, I doubt if one of the smartest of reporters could get any information out of one of those little chaps. When it comes to a question of war plans or future movements, why,

THERE'S NOTHING DOING.

"As a matter of fact, they themselves don't get their instructions very far ahead. One of them that I talked to on the railroad platform at Shizuoka put it this way:

"'All that I know is that I must report at Osaka with so many men on a certain day and at a certain hour. I've got about 4 yen in my pocket—but I don't need a cent. Everything is paid for me. When I want to eat or drink I do so and the Government pays. If I need a rickshaw anywhere the coolie takes a check to the central bureau in his town and gets his fare.

"'At Osaka I'll get further instructions, but at this moment I don't know where I am to go or for what duty I'l, be detailed. Win? Why, of course. We must win. Many thousands of us will not come back after the victory is gained. But what of that? Those at home will not forget us. Sayonara, sir, and may we meet again.'

"These smooth faced little yellow soldiers always reminded me of a lot of schoolboys going to a football game—smiling, chatting, singing—but always in a quiet way and thoroughly light-hearted and good-natured. To a European eye they look a bit top-heavy with their big knapsacks strapped between their shoulders—but uniforms, arms and accoutrements are all in splendid trim.

"The wonderful thing to me was the evidence everywhere of marvellous system and perfect preparation. Of course, they have been getting things ready for this event for the last two years, and now that it has come the whole country seems to work like a piece of

PERFECT MACHINERY.

Neither on sea nor on land does anything appear to have been left unprovided for.

"One of the most interesting chaps I met over there was Capt. Lea, the English retired naval officer, who brought out those two cruisers that the Japs bought from Italy just before the war started. They were the Nisshin and the Kasaga, two armored cruisers of 7,700 tons each. They were being built at Genoa for Argentina—when the Japs jumped in and snapped 'em up for $1,500,000.

"Lea was commissioned to get 'em out to Japan as soon as they could put to sea, and it was a mighty ticklish job. They weren't ready till the early part of January, and at that time everybody knew that war must come and might break out at any moment.

"Before daybreak of Jan. 9 he slipped quietly out of the port of Genoa with his two boats right off the ways, flying the Japanese flag and under sealed orders. He had scratch crews on both; a mixed lot of Britishers, Japs and dagoes, all lured by the chance of extra pay and every man aware that they might be fired on and sunk at any moment should war be declared while they were in transit. Two Russian battleships were waiting for them and steamed in their wake, keeping them in sight, along the Sardinian coast.

"Lea knew that he had 20 knots of speed and his bunkers were full, so he jammed along and got into the canal on the 14th. At Port Said he coaled again, but, before he had finished, got word to

HURRY ON TO COLOMBO.

"Now the ticklish part of Lea's position was that in the event of a hostile encounter he would have been helpless, as not a man of his s[illegible] gang of shell-backs knew an[illegible] about handling the guns. He [illegible] too, that capture meant Siberi[illegible] Saghalien for him and his broth[illegible] ficers, so he was taking a good [illegible] ing chance all right.

"'There was only one thing f[illegible] to do if I were caught and co[illegible] get away by superior speed,' sai[illegible] 'and I made up my mind, if the [illegible] came, to do it. I should have s[illegible] cracked on every pound of steam [illegible] rammed the ship attacking me.'

"On Feb. 6, the very day tha[illegible] gotiations were broken off an[illegible] war started, he reached Singa[illegible] where he found orders telling hi[illegible] slip down to a certain quiet spo[illegible] the Dutch archipelago and pick [illegible] Japanese mail steamer, at [illegible] cated point. Sure enough, h[illegible] a passenger steamship of the [illegible] Yusen-Kaisha line waiting f[illegible] And then, he said, he saw so[illegible] in the way of organization th[illegible] would not have believed possib[illegible] one hour from the time he d[illegible] anchor alongside the liner, 60[illegible] and a full complement of Japane[illegible] ficers, with baggage, stores and ammunition, were aboard his ship and every man in his appointed place.

"The same thing happened on the sister ship. The Japs had plans and specifications of the new boats beforehand, and knew the run of them from stem to stern—even to the position of the guns. Every detail of the transfers was accomplished with the ease and

REGULARITY OF CLOCKWORK.

"The Britishers and dagoes were put aboard the liner and the cruisers ran their anchors up and steamed away in chase of a couple of Russian volunteer ships, with everything as trim and shipshape as if the new crew had made the long voyage in them.

"'That was a feat in sheer [illegible] tion of detail work,' said Lea, [illegible] no other fellows in the world but [illegible] Japs, as I honestly believe, c[illegible] have accomplished.'

"When Lea and his brother o[illegible] got to Tokio they had a great [illegible] tion. The Mikado decorated [illegible] The Mayor read an address of t[illegible] and a national holiday was proc[illegible] ed in their honor.

"He showed me some of the [illegible] ents he received from the peopl[illegible] all classes—from the Mikado d[illegible] There were cases of 'em, things [illegible] of them of the kind to make a[illegible] collector's mouth water. From [illegible] Mikado he had some priceless si[illegible] and there were lots of treasures [illegible] his collection that money could [illegible] buy. From the poor people th[illegible] were hundreds of fans and all th[illegible] charming knick-knacks whose artist[illegible] beauty is out of all proportion [illegible] their trifling cost.

"One present that he prized hig[illegible] consisted of a new pair of the qu[illegible] short, hand-knitted woollen so[illegible] that the soldiers wear in winter—f[illegible] ny looking things, with a separa[illegible] pocket for the big toe. As he w[illegible] leaving Tokio an old woman press[illegible] through the crowd of leave-take[illegible] that politely made way for her [illegible] handed them to him through the carriage window, smiling through her tears.

"'Poor old lady,' said Lea. 'There was a simple grace and dignity in the way she made her humble offering that touched me deeply. In my home her gift will hang in the place of honor, beside this glorious silver goblet given to me by the Mikado.'"

To Mr. Sloan's question in Parliament whether a man with false teeth and varicose veins was eligible for army enlistment, Mr. Arnold-Forster stated that it depended on the number of sound teeth and the extent of the varicose veins.

Upon an imposing memorial to be erected near York Minster are to be inscribed 1,369 names (representing 72 regiments) of natives of Yorkshire who lost their lives in the South African war.

A monkey escaped from Mr. Alfred Robertson's yacht at Hove, and Mrs. Caroline Hooker, a laundress, sustained such a fright on seeing the animal on her bed that she claimed damages and in the Brighton County Court was awarded £14 7s. 6d.

Bermondsey Borough Council [illegible] in future be summoned to pr[illegible] at 6.25 p.m., prior to the [illegible] mencement of public business [illegible] The form of prayer to be us[illegible] been approved by the Bis[illegible] Rochester and the local Non[illegible] mist ministers.

A Yankee stood on the ste[illegible] steamer as she swung out fr[illegible] erpool, and, holding a shilli[illegible] cried out, "If there's a man, [illegible] or child on this blessed isla[illegible] not tipped come forward no[illegible] this is your last and only c[illegible]

Rev. Dr. Pentecost, of Ne[illegible] is succeeding beyond expecta[illegible] his services at Westminste[illegible] London. The congregatio[illegible] at one time seldom exceede[illegible] three hundred, have now [illegible] 1,500, including a large [illegible] of young men.

200 JAPS WERE DROWNED

Japanese Soldiers Preferred Death to Surrender.

BRAVE JAPS.

Russian torpedo boats belonging to the Vladivostock squadron sunk a Japanese military transport, the Kinshiu-Maru, of 4,000 tons, during the night of Wednesday, with all on board, with the exception of 17 officers, twenty soldiers, sixty-five of the crew, and eighty-five coolie carriers. The others, who refused to surrender, were sent to the bottom with the ship. The steamer Nakamura-Maru was also sunk.

The satisfaction of the people of St. Petersburg at the exploits of the Vladivostock squadron is tempered with admiration for the bravery of the Japanese soldiers, who were on board the Kinshiu-Maru, and who preferred to drown rather than surrender.

The Russian Admiralty defends the sinking of the vessel on the grounds that a prize crew could not be spared from the Russian vessels, and that it was impossible to impede a swift squadron by attaching a slower steamship to it. It is reported, moreover, that the Vladivostock squadron had to hurry because it was threatened by a Japanese squadron. The Russians learned that the Japanese were in the neighborhood while the Russian torpedo boats were destroying the Japanese merchantman Goyo Maru at Gensan the previous day. On that occasion the Vadivostock squadron was watching Gensan in a dense fog, which suddenly rose. While the fog was thickest the Russians fortunately intercepted a wireless message from the commander of the Japanese squadron to one of his cruisers. The exact sense of the message could not be deciphered, but enough was learned from it to indicate that the Japanese were near and moving towards Gensan. The Russians therefore hastily left, not desiring an action. It was while they were sailing north from Gensan that they found the Kinshiu Maru off Port Shestakog.

MAY BE COURT-MARTIALED.

It is generally recognized at St. Petersburg, that Rear-Admiral Yessen cannot do more than frighten the Japanese, and compel them to exercise greater care in their military movements, as the sinking of a few transports, or even cruisers, can have no permanent effect on the result of the war. Moreover, he is bound by his instructions not to risk his ship unduly, the intention being to keep them safe for an attack with the Baltic fleet when it arrives in the Pacific.

The officials say that there is no similarity between the sinking of the Kinshiu Maru and of the destruction of the Kowshing, which was sunk by the Japanese before the declaration of war with China, as Russia is at war with Japan.

The Czar is much annoyed over the incident, and a court-martial of the Admiral is talked of.

ELUDED PURSUERS.

It is believed at Tokio that the attempt by the Japanese to intercept the Russian squadron that recently made a descent upon Gensan has failed, and that the squadron has succeeded in reaching Vladivostock.

ON YALU'S BANKS.

The Japanese gunboat Maya, escorting a fleet of torpedo boats, entered the mouth of the Yalu River on Monday, and moved toward Wiju. En route, it fought a series of small engagements with the Russian forces protecting the right river bank. These encounters transpired frequently throughout Monday and Tuesday. Admiral Hosoya, commanding the third squadron, in reporting the operations, says :—

"Our detachment reached the Yalu River Monday, and while going up stream the enemy's field guns opened against us without effect. We discovered a force of the enemy on an island in midstream, and when we fired on them they fled. On Tuesday the enemy's cavalry, 100 strong, attacked our launch. Our torpedo boat, No. 69, replied, and the enemy fled into the mountains. From Antsushan we replied to the enemy's guns, and silenced them after half an hour. There were no casualties on our side."

After 5 p.m. the enemy again fired upon the Japanese from the direction of Antung. The Japanese replied and the Russians were silenced after about an hour's fighting. The Japanese sustained no losses.

TO FALL BACK.

The Journal's St. Petersburg correspondent learns that Gen. Kouropatkin has ordered the officers on the right bank of the Yalu to execute a retrograde movement and rejoin with their troops the second line of the Russian defence. Considerable reinforcements of infantry and cavalry have been sent to the Russian troops across the Tumen, in north-eastern Corea.

FRONT OF 80 MILES.

Disappointment prevails in St. Petersburg that no official despatches giving details of the operations on the Yalu River have yet been made public. The press despatches are so meagre as to becloud rather than enlighten the people, who are hourly awaiting news.

The Associated Press has obtained from the general staff the following clear statement :—

"Beginning the passage of the Yalu, the Japanese evidently completed a concentration of two armies along the river, commanded by Gens. Kuroki and Oku. Each army is composed of three divisions and three reserve brigades. The total force is 100,000. The Russians on the Manchurian bank of the river are inferior in strength.

"The Japanese commenced the passage of the river and the Russians realized that it would be impossible to prevent their crossing.

The Japanese front is now extended from Wiju as far as Picktong, over 80 miles. We faced the possibility that they would cross at a score of places, and all we could hope was to harass and impede the crossing, for every day gained enabled us to push our preparations and bring up more men.

"We know that the Japanese crossed at two points at least. Their attempt to force a passage near Chandchokow, 20 miles above Wiju, near Sinoposuikhe, on the Poussikhe, a tributary of the Yalu, was successful. This is important because a road leads from Sinopoussikhe north-east to Kwantien, which commands one of the roads to Mukden.

"It is evident that the Japanese devoted most of their attention to crossing near Wiju. The river here is divided into several channels by islands, the largest of which is Samilando. Above and below Wiju was bridged at three points.

"Up the stream near Sindiagou the Japanese were watched by a small detachment of cossacks, but the enemy was practically unopposed. At Turenchen, lower down, our outposts directed fire from a field piece so successfully that they destroyed the moorings and wrecked the pontoons. The enemy was thrown into disorder and suffered considerable loss. Still further down the stream the Japanese proceeded to make a third attempt at crossing.

"We do not think that the Japanese will attempt to land at Takushan or Tatungkau, now that they have crossed the Yalu. The object of such landings has been to cause a diversion, so as to enable the Japanese to cross the river. Takushan is not a good strategic point. The road leading therefrom is bad, and troops could only be supplied with great difficulty.

"The Russians will not show their hand at this stage, but will continually harass the enemy, choosing their own time for a battle."

TO REINFORCE ARMY.

A despatch from Shanghai to Paris says that Japan's second army reserve has been called out. The hospital at Ujina is full of sick from the army in Corea.

CHARGED A POSITION.

The Japanese troops which crossed the Yalu north of Euitjiou charged the Russian position near Lizavena, a village on the Manchurian bank of the Yalu. They were repulsed, but their loss is not known.

Two gunboats steamed up the river to the support of the Japanese, when a Russian field battery at Amisan opened upon them, resulting in a duel which lasted for 20 minutes. The Russian fire was too hot and the gunboats were forced to turn and steam out of range.

The Japanese were facilitated in crossing by their occupation of the Island of Samilanda.

CZAR VIEWS IMAGE.

Admiral Verkhovsky has showed the Empress at St. Petersburg a miraculous image of the Virgin, which the Russians fervently hope is going to turn the tide of battle at Port Arthur. The Admiral told the Empress the story of the image, which accurately depicts the Virgin as she appeared in a vision to a sailor, a veteran of the siege of Sebastopol. Two months before the outbreak of the present war the Virgin came to the sailor in a dream and said :—

"Many woes are going to befall Port Arthur until my image is sent. Then Port Arthur will be victorious."

The sailor went on a pilgrimage to the great monastery of Kieff, and told his dream to the Ten Good Pilgrims there. Each of them gave five kopecks (2½ cents) to have the dream depicted, but the artists who made the image refused to receive payment.

The ikon was eventually sent to Admiral Verkhovsky, as senior Admiral. It represents the Virgin bearing an image of Christ, with archangels on either side, and God the Father above, saying :—

"There can be but one flock and one Shepherd."

SULTAN SERIOUSLY ILL.

Will Not Allow European Doctors to Attend Him.

A Paris despatch says: The Rappel has received from Sofia a despatch stating that the Sultan is seriously ill, but refuses to allow European doctors to be called in to attend him.

177 HOUSES BURNED.

City of 400,000 Inhabitants in Russia Fire Swept.

A despatch from London says: A fire on Wednesday in Vitebsk, a city of 400,000 inhabitants in Eastern Russia, destroyed 177 houses and did damage to the amount of $250,000.

SETTLERS POUR IN.

Reports Show 21,725 Arrivals in Ontario.

A Toronto despatch says' Hon. E. J. Davis, Commissioner of Crown Lands, has given out the complete figures with regard to the immigration of settlers to Ontario from Great Britain for the year 1903. According to the returns, 13,725 settlers bought tickets to Toronto, and points west of Toronto in Ontario. They were all met by officials of the department at the Union Station. In 1902 there were 5,567 who came to the city, or points west, and in the previous year 2,520.

The reports forwarded to the department by the Dominion Government Immigration officials at St. John's, Quebec, and Montreal, state that the total over-sea immigration to Ontario was 17,056, so that with the exception of 4,221, all of them came through Toronto and places westwards.

Mr. Davis also gave out some interesting figures not contained in his annual report in connection with New Ontario. During the year the land sales to actual settlers averaged 168 acres each for 509 farms, or a total of 81,440 acres. The free grant locations amounted to 1,381 farms, or 220,960 acres. There was also allotted 2,000 military land grants of 160 acres each, or 320,000 acres altogether.

FOUGHT HAND TO HAND.

A Fierce Fight on the Coast of Somaliland.

A London despatch says: The Admiralty has received an official report of the capture of Illig, on the coast of Somaliland, from the dervishes. Three blue-jackets were killed and six were wounded during the attack on the enemy's works. Rear-Admiral Atkinson-Willes, Commander-in-Chief of the East Africa station personally commanded the landing force, says the fighting, which occurred on April 24, was at close quarters. The dervishes defended their stone zarebas and towers determinedly, but the British bluejackets and a detachment of the Hampshire Regiment stormed their stronghold gallantly, and drove them out with heavy loss. It was impossible to use the guns of the ships without danger to the attackers. The British and Italian flags were raised side by side over the zarebas, which will be demolished, and Illig will be handed over to a tribe friendly to Italy.

WILL NOW NEGOTIATE.

Dalai Lama Roused to a Sense of British Power.

A London despatch says: Col. Younghusband, commanding the political mission to Tibet, reports that the situation in the country is improved. The Chinese Amban has sent notice that he is coming to negotiate with the mission. He adds that the Dalai Lama is now roused to a sense of the British power. The Tibetan officials at Lhassa are greatly perturbed and want the difficulty settled. There is a general attitude of acceptance of the inevitable, combined with a sense of relief at the flight of the oppressive Lhassa officials, who prompted the resistance to the mission.

The people of Gyangtse are friendly to the mission. Local traders are besieging the camp to sell produce to the mission at exorbitant prices. The Tibetans are sharp traders. They are already sending to India to increase their stocks.

EXPERT DAIRY INSPECTION

Department Intend to Improve the Service.

A Toronto despatch says: It is the intention of the Agricultural Department this year to pay unusual attention to dairy instruction. To this end an extra $5,000 has been appropriated so as to provide a more efficient service. As many expert inspectors as are needed will be sent to the various cheese and butter factories throughout the province for the purpose of instructing the men working there in the most modern methods of cheese and butter making. They will also be required to make a careful inspection of all the sanitary arrangements in the factories they visit. The result of the inspection will be that the quality of cheese and butter exported to the foreign markets will be exactly as represented.

FROM ILLINOIS TO CANADA

Wealthy Settlers to Move to Northwest.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Department of the Interior has been advised that C. W. Williams, a successful farmer in Illinois, has completed arrangements to move to Canada with six cars of effects and 58 horses. He will farm eight sections and bring with him a capital of $300,000. Some 28 families will follow Mr. Williams from Illinois.

Col. Taylor, of the Salvation Army headquarters' staff in London, England, called at the Department of the Interior with a view of promoting emigration to Canada.

The first contingent of Old Country French immigrants passed through the city on Tuesday in charge of Mr. A. Regimbal, the immigration officer of the department at Montreal. There were 175 in the party.

TO TRAIN 40,000 MEN.

All Rural Militia Will go Into Camp This Year.

A despatch from Ottawa says :—All the rural militia will be called out for training this year. The number will be about forty per company, totalling, in all likelihood, 40,000 men. The London camp will probably open on June 9th, and the Niagara camp on June 10th.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, May 3.—Wheat—The market is quiet for Ontario grades, and the feeling firmer. No. 2 white and red Winter are quoted at 89 to 90c low freights. Spring wheat is nominal at 84c, east, and goose at 73 to 74c east. Manitoba wheat weaker, with No. 1 Northern quoted at 94c Georgian Bay ports; No. 2 Northern at 90c, and No. 3 Northern at 86c. No. 1 hard is nominal at 95½c. Grinding in transit prices are 6c above those quoted.

Oats—The market is quiet at unchanged prices. No. 2 white quoted at 29 to 29½c low freights, and No. 1 white at 30 to 30½c east.

Barley—The market is quiet, with the demand limited. No. 2 quoted at 42c middle freights; No. 3 extra at 40½ to 41c, and No. 3 at 39c middle freights.

Peas—The market is unchanged, with No. 2 quoted at 64 to 65c outside.

Corn—The market is quiet, with prices steady. No. 3 American yellow quoted at 56½c on track, Toronto; No. 3 mixed at 56c. Canadian corn is firm at 42c west for guaranteed delivery in good condition.

Rye—The market is dull, with No. 2 quoted at 56½ to 57c east.

Buckwheat—The market is unchanged, with demand moderate; No. 2 quoted at 50c middle freights.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents are unchanged. Buyers' at $3.50 middle freights in buyers' sacks for export. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at $4.10 to $4.30 in bbls. Manitoba flours are unchanged. No. 1 patents, $5; No. 2 patents, $4.70, and strong bakers' $4.60 on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—Bran is steady at $17 to $17.50, and shorts at $18.50 here. At outside points bran is quoted at $16, and shorts at $17. Manitoba bran, in sacks, $20 and shorts, $21 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—There is a quiet trade with prices unchanged at $2 to $2.50 per bbl. for the best stock.

Dried Apples—The demand is limited, and prices are steady at 3 to 3½c per lb. Evaporated apples, 6 to 6½c per lb.

Beans—Trade is quiet, with prices steady. Prime beans are quoted at $1.50 to $1.60, and hand-picked at $1.65 to $1.70.

Hops—The market is unchanged at 28 to 32c, according to quality.

Honey—The market is quoted at 6 to 7c per lb. Combs quiet, at $1.50 to $1.75.

Hay—The market is quiet, with offerings moderate. Timothy quoted at $9.50 to $10.50 a ton here.

Straw—The market is dull, with prices unchanged at $5.50 on track here.

Maple Syrup—The market is quiet, at $1 per Imperial gallon.

Potatoes—The market is quiet, with offerings small. Choice cars are quoted at 90c per bag on track here, and inferior quality at 80c per bag.

Poultry—The market is steady, with limited offerings. Chickens, 11 to 13c per lb., turkeys are quoted at 15 to 17c per lb. for fresh killed.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market is quiet, with prices unchanged. Medium and inferior qualities are very plentiful, with demand moderate. We quote:—Finest, 1-lb. rolls, 16 to 17c; choice large rolls, 15c; selected dairy tubs, 15 to 15½c; medium and low grades, 13½ to 14c; creamery prints, 20 to 21c; solids, 18 to 19c.

Eggs—Receipts continue good, and prices are unchanged, there being sales of case lots at 12c per doz.

Cheese—The market continues quiet, with prices steady. We quote:—Finest September's, 10½c; new cheese, 9½ to 10c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are unchanged, with offerings small. Car lots, $6.25 to $6.40, delivered here. Cured meats are in good demand at unchanged prices. We quote:— Bacon, long clear 8½ to 8¾c per lb., in case lots. Mess pork, $17 to $17.50; do., short cut, $18.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, light to medium, 12½c; do., heavy, 12c; rolls, 10c; shoulders, 9½c; backs, 13½c; breakfast bacon, 12½ to 13c.

Lard—The demand is fair, with tierces unchanged. We quote:—Tierces, 7½c; tubs, 8c; pails, 8¼c; compound, 7½ to 8c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, May 3.—Wheat—May, 90½c; July, 90½c; September, 80½ to 80¾c; on track, No. 1 hard, 92¾c; No. 2 Northern, 90¾c. Flour—First patents, $4.90 to $5. Bran—In bulk, $15 to $15.50.

Buffalo, May 3.—Flour — Steady. Wheat—Spring, small quantity No. 1 Northern offered at $1.07, but track held at $1.09; Winter, No. 2 red, to arrive, rail, offered at $1.05. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 60c; No. 2 corn, 57c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white 44½c; No. 2 mixed, 41c. Barley—Spot to arrive, 53 to 60c.

Milwaukee, May 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 94 to 95c; No. 2 Northern, 91 to 94c; old July, 84¾c. Rye—No. 1, 72 to 72½c. Barley—No. 2, 63c; sample, 36 to 61c. Corn—No. 3, 43 to 51c; July, 48¾ to 48¾c.

Duluth, May 3.—Wheat—No. 1 hard 90½c; No. 1 Northern, 99c; No. 2 Northern, 86½c; May, 80c; July, 80½c; September, 80½.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, May 3.—The ruling quotations to-day for exporters' were $4.40 to $4.80 per cwt. The most were sold at $4.60 to $4.75 per cwt.

The prices of butchers' cattle were strong, and high figures for choice and fancy animals were not hard to obtain. We quote prices as follows:—Choice butchers', $4.40 to $4.60; fair to good, $4 to $4.30; common to fair; $3.25 to $3.60; rough cows, $2.60 to $3.25 per cwt.

No change took place in the values of bulls, which were in fair demand. We quote :—Export bulls, $3.25 to $4.60; butchers', $3 to $3.30, and lights, $2.50 up.

A firm feeling pervades the market for feeders and stockers to-day. The offerings were moderate, and holders had little difficulty in selling their stock at good prices. We quote :—Feeders, 1,000 to 1,300 lbs., $4.25 to $4.60; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs. $3.50 to $3.75; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs. $3 to $3.75; stock calves, 350 to 500 lbs., $3.25 to $3.50; off colors and roughs, same weight, $2.75 up.

Export ewes advanced 15 to 25c; light ewes, 15c, and lambs 25c per cwt., and buying was active at the rise. We quote as follows :—Heavy ewes, $4 to $4.40; light sheep, $4.40 to $4.75, bucks, $3.50 to $3.75; grain-fed lambs, $6 to $6.50; barnyard lambs, $4.50 to $5.50 per cwt.; Spring lambs, $3 to $6 each.

Calves brought $2 to $8 each, and 3½ to 5c per lb.

Hogs—Were reported unchanged. We quote :—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs. of prime bacon quality, off cars, Toronto, $5; fats, $4.75; sows, $3.50 to $3.75; stags, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.

COTTON GROWING.

British Commons Urges Government to Encourage It.

A despatch from London says: The House of Commons on Wednesday evening unanimously adopted a resolution affirming that it is incumbent upon the Government to do its utmost to encourage cotton growing in suitable parts of the Empire, to co-operate with commercial organizations therein, and to establish experimental farms. Colonel Secretary Lyttleton, in the course of the debate, outlined the experiments and developments that are going on in Egypt, the Soudan, Rhodesia, Central Africa, West Africa, and the West Indies. He assured the House that the Colonial Office was carefully watching the experiments. He said that the Government had just concluded commercial arrangements with the Cotton Growing Association to develop the industry in West Africa. The association is spending $150,000 yearly, and the West African Colonies are doing the same. Land to the amount of 6,500 acres will be conveyed to the association on easy terms, and free railway facilities will be granted at the outset.

Mr. Lyttelton added that arrangements are being made to extend the railways.

NATIVES LOST HEAVILY.

300 Canoes Attacked British Steamer in New Guinea.

A despatch from Sydney, N.S.W., says: While Acting Administrator Johnson was at Goorabi, New Guinea, on March 3rd, was endeavoring to induce the chiefs to surrender the murderers of the noted explorer, the Rev. Jas. Chalmers, and his companions, 300 canoes attacked the Government steamer Merrie England. The canoes were repulsed and the natives lost heavily, but there were many casulties among the whites.

EMIGRATION TO CANADA.

2,000 Leaving Britain Weekly to Take Up Farm Work.

A despatch from London says :—There is a considerable emigration to Canada owing to the scarcity of work and the business depression in Great Britain. The newspapers print figures showing that 2,000 persons are sailing for Canada weekly to take up farm work. They are mostly Lancashire mill hands. The largest emigration since the cotton famine of 1863 is expected.

SEVERED FINGER REPLACED.

In connection with the recent transplanting of an ear the following case may be of interest. A man aged sixty some years ago, during the killing of a pig, had his right middle finger bitten completely off through the middle phalanx by the animal. "He walked to my house" states Dr. Edsell, who records the case, "a distance of six miles, with a friend. On my inquiry for the missing piece of finger the friend, after hunting in various pockets, produced it from one of them covered with tobacca dust, etc. Having cleansed the stump and severed portion I joined the two ends by strapping and fixed on splints. In about fourteen days circulation was completely established, union had taken place, and he has his finger to this day. The nerves did not unite, so that the part is insensitive. The finger had been off about two hours. The distal joint is stiff, but notwithstanding this he finds it extremely useful, and is very proud of it."

WHY RUSSIANS STARVE.

Fast days in Russia are numerous Besides the ordinary Lenten period, which, however, in Russia lasts forty-eight days instead of forty, they have three shorter periods of fasting—one of nineteen days in June, one of fourteen days in August and another of thirty-three days in November and December. There are, in addition, three single days of fasting, of which two are also holidays. Fasting is a serious matter in Russia, for fish, milk, and eggs are forbidden as well as meats. The result is that the markets for such products are largely cut off for about one-third of the year, and dairy-farming becomes unprofitable, as strict observance of fasts is a weightier matter with the people than honesty or any other feature of our own system of morals.

THE CHEESE TRADE, 1903

VALUABLE HINTS FOR MAKERS AND EXPORTERS.

Good Quality of Cheese Coming From the Government Cool Curing Rooms.

In his report regarding the cheese trade of 1903, Mr. A. W. Grindley, Agent of the Department of Agriculture in Great Britain, makes some suggestions that merit the attention of makers and exporters. He says "The cheese season of 1903 was a most successful one; there was a large increase in the quantity and the steady improvement in the quality was so great, that in spite of very heavy supplies the prices realized on the whole were satisfactory. The mild sweet palatable flavor, as distinguished from the heated and biting character so noticeable in former years, has created a large consumptive demand, which will have a tendency to do away with the disproportion in value between Canadian and English Cheddar."

The practice of shipping too new or "green" cannot be too emphatically condemned as it not only spoils the sale, but hurts the reputation of Canadian cheese. The salesman as well as the exporter are to blame for sending these immature cheese, and the patrons of factories should insist that their cheese should be held in the curing room until it is in such a condition as will give satisfaction to the British consumer.

COOL CURING OF CHEESE.

The difference in the quality of cheese held in the Government cool curing rooms was very noticeable, not only in quality, but in general appearance. This improvement is due to cool and "waxing" the cheese which also has the advantage of preventing a considerable percentage of shrinkage. During the season of 1902, when "waxed" cheese first appeared on the British market, some of the Grocers' Associations objected, and even went so far as to demand an allowance in weights, but it was soon proved that there was less shrinkage, which, added to the improved quality and appearance of the cheese, quickly created a brisk demand for cheese coming from the Government curing stations, at an advance in price compared to cheese coming from the ordinary factories.

The percentage of broken boxes was not so high during 1903, although it still runs very high ranging from 5 to 25 per cent. The falling off in breakage is due to:—

1. Damp season, which makes the boxes less brittle.

2. More care on the part of the shipping companies in loading, stowing and discharging cargoes, this work being closely watched by the Inspectors of your Department.

3. The use of boxes of better quality. The latter point was very noticeable in cheese coming from the Government curing stations, the boxes being made of heavier material; the percentage of broken boxes did not run above two per cent. which proves that it is false economy to buy cheap boxes.

Care should be taken not to use green, unseasoned boxes as the cheese, particularly the top and bottom, may be damaged in quality from this cause alone.

SKIN BRAND ON CHEESE.

Leading British importers of Canadian cheese are in favor of branding cheese indelibly with the month in which they are made. Some years ago "September" cheese became the favorites, but owing to the improvement in the quality of cheese made during July and August, brought about by the system of "cool curing" introduced by the Department of Agriculture, the makes of other months have proved to be nearly as good in quality as Septembers.

It is claimed that unscrupulous dealers in Canada as well as in Great Britain quote "Septembers" at such low prices that the supposition is that they are the make of other months and any inferiority in quality is not discovered until after delivery is taken. If the month of make was branded on the cheese they would be sold on their merits, and speculators who bought cheap lines of July, August, October or November makes would be debarred from quoting them by cable or otherwise as "Septembers."

TWO OFFICERS KILLED.

Revolutionary Spirit in Warsaw Active.

A despatch from Warsaw says: In connection with the revolutionary activity here, the deputy chief of the secret police, the deputy commissary of police, and a party of constables attempted to enter a suspected house. They were attacked by a party of men armed with revolvers and knives. Both the officers were killed and two of the constables were wounded. Four arrests were made.

BEGGAR WILL BE RICH.

Mechanical Genius May Land Him a $100,000 Prize.

A despatch from New York says: Members of the Charity Society here express the belief that Alexander McKenzie, a professional beggar, who was once an electrical engineer, had invented a successful device for the protection of the third rail on the elevated tracks, and will receive the prize of $100,000 offered by the Interborough Company for that achievement.

At Brussels judgment was given against King Leopold's daughters, who sued him for a larger share of the late Queen's estate than he had given to them.

The strike of the Hungarian Western Railway has become general, and traffic is blocked on all the State railways. Over 1,000 railway employes are under arrest.

KOREA'S COOLIE PREMIER

BEST TAX COLLECTOR EMPEROR EVER HAD.

An English War Correspondent Describes an Interview With Him.

"I will bow low when he enters," whispered my Korean companion nervously. "I will humble myself before him."

We were seated in the reception chamber of Yi Yong Ik, the supreme Minister of Korea, the man whose name is cursed in a thousand villages and whose shadow is feared in ten thousand homes. Others have risen before in this land who have earned the name of oppressor and extortioner, but he has surpassed them all, writes F. A. Mackenzie in the London Daily Mail.

Twenty years ago he was a coolie, sweeping the yard of a great noble. To-day he is real commander of the army; he holds the public purse, he has started national industries, and he has given the Emperor money and himself power. Other ministers had squeezed the people, as they thought, to the uttermost farthing, but when the hand of Yi Yong Ik caught them even paupers found funds somewhere to escape. If you can do naught else, you can at least sell your children into slavery when the hand of the tyrant falls.

KOREAN MINISTER.

The room in which we sat was small. Yi does not waste money on display, and many a ruler of a small province has a grander house than he. The chamber had a polished leather floor, brown paper sliding screens in wooden frames for walls, and a mat at one end to serve as seat. There was no other furniture.

A soldier or a child would stare through the open door every minute or two. The whole scene was typically Oriental. Then, strange incongruity, a telephone bell rang. A shabby officer darted into the next room. "Who's there, who's there?" he called in Korean. "Hullo! What do you want? Why don't you speak up? I can't hear you. Hullo!" At last he jerked the receiver on one side, just as in your office when the exchange will not put you right.

Enter Yi Yong Ik, a tall, broad-shouldered, commanding man. You need no second glance at him to see that here is one who can accomplish things. There is none of the softness of the typical Korean in his face, and yet there is nothing revealing the character of cupidity and tyranny universally attributed to him. The cast of the features is Mongolian. One understands after seeing him how the coolie became head of the State.

Yi speaks no English, but he shook hands English fashion, and beckoned us to squat down on the mat in the adjoining room. My interpreter humbled his forehead in the dust before him.

Yi did the same to me, and I replied as best I could. Truth to tell, I had real work to stow my legs away in unobstructive fashion, as the others did. Before our talk was over my violently compressed muscles were aching in a way that sadly interfered with my enjoyment. If you doubt it, try the experiment of sitting on the ground for an hour with your legs tucked under you.

VIEWS ON THE WAR.

The Minister promptly cross-examined me. Did I believe there would be war? When did I think war would come? Why did I think so? What were the Japanese doing? This was courtesy on his part, and courtesy equally demanded that I should disclaim all knowledge, by knowing all before, and yet should tell him what I knew. Questions as to my own movements were easier answered.

Then Yi spoke emphatically. "We believe there will be peace," he said. "There will be no war." I gazed at him. Did he not know that but an hour before the Korean wires had been cut at Masampho? Was he unaware that at this moment Japanese transports were stealing up from Tsushima, full of armed men, that Russian transports were filling with soldiers at Port Arthur?

I urged such points on him. "I thank you for your advice," he replied, without moving a muscle.

"Advice!" I replied. "It is far from me to advise. I am but a youth, while you have seen many years. I am as nothing while you are the ruler of many provinces. I dare not advise. I only repeat to your excellency what is on the lips of all men."

"It is well," came the reply. "But what matter these things to us? Let Russia and Japan fight; Korea will take no share in their fight. Our Emperor has issued his declaration of neutrality. By that we will abide. We are very glad that England has recognized our declaration, and we are glad to do all we can for Englishmen."

"You have issued your declaration," I answered. "But what if the armies of Russia and of Japan come? What if their ships land men on your shores? Can you drive them off? What will you do? Will your appeal to the Powers for help?"

GOOD TAX GATHERER.

"Our soldiers are not strong enough to drive off the Russian or Japanese armies. But there will be no need for us to appeal to the Powers if our neutrality is broken. They will come without being asked, and will protect us."

Here Yi stood. He resorted to his old and well known trick of shutting his eyes to unpleasant facts.

"The Emperor must grieve over the trouble in the East?"

"Why should he grieve? It is not our people who are quarrelling. If war did come it would not concern us. Our Emperor does not grieve."

After much more talk to the same effect our interview ended, and I slipped on my boots to make my way to my rickshaw, while Yi went along to the palace to his regular meeting with the Emperor at six o'clock.

Twenty years ago, and less, as I have said, Yi was a coolie. Friends of my own can remember him when he was engaged in the most menial offices in the yard of a great Korean. His master liked him, and had him appointed tax-gatherer in a small district. Here Yi was in his element. A poor man himself, he knew all the tricks of the poor to avoid taxes. He was unsparing, and raised more money out of the people than anyone had done before. He was soon promoted to a higher place, for he who can squeeze best is a great man in Korea. In his new district he found some gold.

BECAME FAVORITE.

Accounts differ as to how he found or acquired it. Possibly he lighted on a gold mine in the district—this, at all events, is what his friends say and what many believe. He took this gold to the Emperor, who, like all Eastern rulers, ever welcomes the man with money. Yi became a court favorite, and a place was found for him in the Ministry. He was made controller of the Emperor's finances, and then Minister of Finance for the State. He is a strong man, he has many good business qualities, and extortion is only to him a means the only side of his character.

His methods can be illustrated by one example. There was a Korean at Chemulpho who, probably alone among his fellows, had succeeded in business on a large scale. Yi ordered through him a hundred thousand dollars' worth of rice for the army. In due course the rice was bought, but not delivered, as immediate delivery was not wanted, and the merchant was paid. He signed receipts for the money.

Soon afterwards Yi met the merchant in the palace. "When are you going to pay back the hundred thousand dollars you had from the Emperor?" he asked. "We want it at once." The merchant could not understand what Yi meant. "Here," said Yi, "is your acknowledgement. We want the money back now." He produced the merchant's receipts for the money paid for the rice. Every argument was in vain. Yi demanded the money instantly. The British and American Ministers took the matter up, as the man had English and American business connections. To every representation Yi returned the same answer. "We want our hundred thousand dollars back." In the end the merchant had to flee the land, and now does business in Shanghai.

INCAS' TREASURE FOUND.

Long Search Reveals Great Wealth in Bolivia.

The Bolivian and Peruvian newspapers announce that, after a search extending for centuries, the great buried treasure of the Incas has been discovered in Bolivia.

The treasure, which is valued at £3,200,000, was found by a party of British and American engineers at Chayaltaya. The natives are in a great state of excitement, for they believe that there is treasure to the value of £6,000,000 still to be discovered.

The "Buried Treasure of the Incas" has been the theme of romance for generations and the object of numerous expeditions.

The Incas—the "Children of the Sun"—that wonderful race of white-complexioned Indians—flourished in Peru from 1130 to 1571, and were the reigning dynasty when Pizzaro conquered the country in 1532.

Of the amazing wealth of these Indian kings history leaves no doubt but the failure of successive treasure hunting expeditions has brought about a pretty general idea that it was very effectively looted by Pizzaro's Spanish freebooters.

The palaces and temples of the Incas, and even the gardens of the priests, blazed with gold and precious stones, and between 1532 and 1571, when the last of the Incas was beheaded, not only were these gorgeous temples violated by the Spanish soldiery but even the mines were dug up and stripped of their priceless jewels and

DECKINGS OF BEATEN GOLD.

When Pizzaro made his first entry into the Valley of Cajamarca and the Peruvian army fled in dismay, leaving the Emperor Atahualpa a captive, that Inca offered, as his ransom, to fill with gold the building in which he was held prisoner. Ornaments from temples and palaces were brought and melted down, and the invaders shared among them gold to the value of about four millions sterling.

Meanwhile throughout the empire priests and people were everywhere burying their treasure, to keep it out of the hands of the invaders, and around this circumstance have been woven many wonderful stories of boundless wealth hidden in caves, sunk in river beds and buried deep in the earth. Much of this treasure was found by Francisco Pizzaro's men, its estimated value being anything between £3,500,000 and £6,000,000. Among the loot were life-size statues of pure gold and many more of silver, gold vases and images, weapons and boxes and strange minutely of gold and gems.

But the real Eldorado, the ultimate source of the marvelous wealth of which only a hint was given by the gold-decked palaces, which had so aroused the avarice of the Spaniards, was never discovered. It was not Suzco, the mathematically built capital of the Incas, and Pizzaro's half-brother, Gonzalo, certainly failed to find it on the eastern slope of the Andes, where popular belief located it.

Of recent treasure-hunting parties, one organized by an American syndicate, of which Eli Harper was the head, left New York for Lima in 1901, and has not since been heard of. A second had its origin in London in 1902.

"Well, how do you like married life?" inquired a friend. "Not at all," replied the man who had married money and was suffering for it. "I'm a case of matrimonial dyspepsia." "Matrimonial dyspepsia?" "Yes. She never agrees with me; she's too rich."

SOME TONGUE PUZZLERS

TINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY JUST SEEM.

Names Harder for Englishmen to Pronounce than Foreign Ones.

We usually laugh at the foreigner's efforts to master the pronunciation of our mother tongue, but most of us are not without doubt when we come to pronounce certain proper nouns. Any number of surnames and geographical names receive as many as four different renderings, and it is quite impossible to persuade anyone that his or her way is not the correct one. Some surnames are so maltreated as to be quite unrecognizable from the spelling. No wonder the average individual finds the English dictionary indispensable.

Probably the most remarkable quartet are Colquhoun, Marjoribanks, Cholmondeley, and Bagehot. They look much less impressive when spelt as pronounced—Cohoon, Marshbanks, Chumley and Bajot. Phonetic spelling deprives many names of their terrors. That awful name Geoghegan would become simply Gagan, Ruthven would be Riven, and Cockburn Koburn.

Some people are much annoyed if they are not addressed in their own special way. Mr. St. John likes to be called Sinjin, but as a geographical term he does not mind you saying Saint John. Anstruther is doubtful, but often shortens into Anster.

SOME SCOTCH NAMES.

The "Macs" also are very susceptible regarding their surnames. If you want to be friends with M'Leod and Maclean, call them Makloud and Maklane, and if you have intentions regarding Mr. Strachan's daughter don't call him Strakan if you value your chances, but Strawn. Following these good intentions you must address Beauclerk as Beauclare and Beauvoir as Beevor.

In case you ever move in Ambassadorial circles, or make friends on the Riviera, don't forget the Baron de Longueville is called Longveal. Monsieur St. Cyr will answer you if you say Sanseer, and strous would be a good rendering of the name of the eminent composer of waltzes. Markyervele will be as near as you can get to Machiavelli, but possibly you may be able to avoid this distinguished personage.

A couple of "Saints" are rather puzzling. St. Clair should be rendered Sinclair, and if you would win a smile of approval pronounce St. Leger Sellinger, or Selleger.

EASY FROM USE.

There is no need to look up Beauchamp; it is merely a playful rendering of the famous maker of pills. Duchesne has such an awe-inspiring appearance it is a pity we must pronounce it Dukarn. Heathcote is shortened in Hetheat, and Dillwyn has quite an Irish flavor when pronounced Dillon.

Desquesnes is not so difficult as it looks. Dekane would pass muster, and you may also come across Dekann. Regarding Charteris and Sandys, you will win approval in high society if you stick to Charters and Sands; and those individuals known as Jervis, Berkeley and Derby like to hear the first "e" turned into "ah." Why, it is difficult to say.

Spare a Welchman's feelings by saying Aberganny, and not Abergavenny, and, if possible, don't attempt to pronounce Amlwch. If you are English it is beyond you. A fairly successful way is to start with "Am" and leave the rest to luck.

WELCH ARE POSERS.

If you are going to Dolgelly for your holidays, ask for a ticket to Dolgethly, and if you are a cyclist, don't inquire the way to Llanelly. The rustic would "bite" at Llanethly, however.

Don't think of some diminutive maiden when you speak of Wemyss; call it Weems, and you may be taken for a Scotsman; and if you are over the border, don't forget that Kirkcudbright is pronounced Kurcoobree.

The celebrated news agency is pronounced Roiter's not Rooter's, and the producer of five-finger exercises for budding musicians—Czerny—is called Chernee. That famous Italian, Boccaccio, was simply known as Bokkart-cho, not half so disturbing as the number of "c's" would suggest.

AUCTIONS IN CHINA.

To a stranger a Chinese auction is a most curious spectacle. The auctioneer leans over a slightly elevated counter and exhibits his wares. He says nothing, neither does the bidder, who moves steps forward to the auctioneer and runs his fingers up his sleeve, making pressure on the salesman's arm, thus indicating how much he will pay for the article. Then another and another repeat the action until the one signifying the highest price receives the article without a word being exchanged on either side. Only the auctioneer and the successful bidder know the price offered and accepted.

VEGETARIAN V. MEAT-EATER.

The heart of a vegetarian beats on an average fifty-eight to the minute; that of a meat-eater seventy-five. This represents a difference of 24,000 beats in twenty-four hours.

The Parson—"Always speak well of your neighbor." Mrs. Nextdoor—"I do! And yet I assure you she is one of the most detestable creatures on earth."

"Isn't it hard to lose your daughter?" "No, not this one; I could have married her off a year ago. It is her older sister that's hard to lose."

Father—"You've been calling on my daughter rather frequently of late. Are your intentions serious?" Youth—"Yes, very much so. I'm trying to persuade her to buy the make of cycle I am agent for."

THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

Rigid Etiquette Observed in His Presence.

As kings go, the Emperor of Japan is not rich, but Japan is a country in which money goes a long way. Therefore is he in no want of funds. He has in Tokio a huge park of many thousands of acres, about as far from the centre of the city as Hampstead from Charing Cross, and a palace which is rather on the Kraal system than a single house, a collection of palaces and pleasure houses, partly in western, partly in native style, says a London paper.

Here, except when in summer he visits one of his sea-palaces, he spends a life of splendid isolation, living his day, it is said, much after English fashion. Rising at seven, he works till nine, when he breakfasts. The morning is devoted to state labors and audiences with ministers. The emperor has a good-bye to the "dolce far niente" days at Kyoto, when his predecessors existed as shadowy nobodies, and those who know say that he is a keen and energetic worker and an exigent master.

With the afternoon comes relaxation, which is invariably taken within the sacred walls. His majesty is no athlete, but he is said to be an expert in archery, now a pastime, but once a compulsory exercise in Japan. The young princes play tennis, cricket and other English games; while the park is so many miles square as to afford ample space for drives and rides. The emperor dines late, but till within recent years, alone. Nowadays there is often a court dinner-party, just as at Windsor.

But the most rigid etiquette is preserved. Few of his subjects ever approach him, and the park is sacred (says The Onlooker). Some years ago a balloonist was making parachute descents at Tokio, and he was warned that on no account must he accidentally descend in the palace grounds on pain of infinite penalties. On the rare occasions when the emperor drives out he is accompanied by a courtier, who must sit with eyes bent down and, even when spoken to by the sovereign, must not look in his face.

The sight of the unhappy retainer with lowered head is described as being curious in the extreme, while the Mikado sits bolt upright, and the people in the roadways literally go down on all fours in the dust. So far is the etiquette carried that a distinguished Englishman was asked by a rustic stationmaster to withdraw from the platform while the imperial train went through, the railway officials kneeling on the platform meanwhile. In public processions even the empress walks a few steps behind the Mikado, it not being considered fitting for even her hand to touch his arm.

AT SHEARING TIME.

Where only a few sheep are to be treated, the methods followed in the east are very satisfactory. Tubs large enough to hold sufficient solution for completely immersing a single animal are provided. The kettles for heating the mixtures are placed in position near the dipping tank. The quantity of dip required for each sheep is estimated from one quart to one gallon. Where a small number of sheep are dipped, much more dip is required, as it is not possible to provide for saving the drip. Then, too, a much smaller amount is necessary when the sheep are dipped directly after shearing. Unsheared sheep require twice as much solution. It is always advisable to have the dip on hand, so that it can be used on short notice, should it be found necessary.

The dip to be most effective should be administered while quite hot. It should be held at a temperature of from 100 to 110 degrees. A warm dip penetrates the oily matter of the wool much better than when lukewarm or cool, and is much more effective.

Some authorities advise two treatments. The sheep are first dipped in an alkaline solution, which softens the scabs, if there are any, and removes the oily matter from the wool. Then they are immersed in the dip, which reaches the skin rapidly and very effectively. If the sheep are quite scabby, the animal should be held in the solution for at least three or four minutes and the scabby portions of the skin rubbed.

In dipping small numbers of sheep, the animals should be immersed in the tub and forced under at least twice. They can then be lifted out and placed on a draining platform and allowed to remain a short time. The drip finds its way back into the tub.

A number of homemade dips are quite satisfactory, but probably the most satisfactory are some of the dips prepared for the purpose. These are much more easily handled, are very effective and in the long run are cheaper than those made at home.

Sheep should be dipped after shearing whether they show any evidence of disease or not. The operation acts as a preventive and experience shows that dipping is beneficial under any circumstances. It cleans the skin and seems to impart a tone and vigor to the animals.

FORGOT THE CHIMNEY.

A short time ago a public ceremony was to be carried out at Landshut, an important town in Bavaria. A new public school was to be formally opened, and all Landshut quivered with pleasurable anticipation. Unfortunately the festivities had to be put off at the last moment. The school could not be opened. No scholar could take his seat upon the brand-new forms. The land was in the grip of winter, and the architect had forgotten to provide a single chimney throughout the building.

Hicks—"My wife is very methodical. She's always got a place for everything, and everything in its place." Wicks—"So has mine, but I can never find the place."

SOME CURIOUS BELIEFS

FANTASTIC BELIEFS ABOUT THE MIRROR.

Old Customs and Superstitions About It — Making Them.

Greatly as the modern woman values a mirror for its friendly or faithful reflection of her charms, it is nevertheless a mere piece of furniture in her eyes, and it is doubtful if there are many whose imaginations are alert to see the mystery of its powers, or the romance that may hover round it. But let her who has inherited her great-grandmother's glass, and sees herself set in its quaint Chippendale or Sheraton frame, just think of all those others—plain or pretty—it used to reflect, till each in turn faded or passed away.

The same face may have questioned it mutely, day after day, year in year out; the chilling discovery of the first grey hair was perhaps witnessed by it alone, or, as lines grew faintly distinct around the eyes and lips, it revealed them in a silence that clutched the heart, till at length there came an interval—and then, according to old custom, it was covered up, or carried out of the death chamber.

It is perhaps as well, however, all things considered, that it must be mute; though we can imagine occasions when a looking-glass cumpramphone were helpful in the cause of justice.

ANCIENT MIRRORS.

In the days of the Pharaohs the dusky beauties on the banks of the Nile used to gaze at themselves in mirrors of polished metal; the Greeks and Romans made theirs of bronze, and similar ones have been found in Anglo-Saxon graves. But these, of course, were mere small objects, to be held in the hand, as looking glasses to hang on the wall were not invented till somewhere about the end of the sixteenth century.

When the mirror was a rare and costly possession, instead of one of the most ordinary articles to be found in a household, no doubt the wonder of it worked freely in the minds of men and women; hence the medley of superstitions and strange beliefs that gathered around it in course of time.

ITS SUPERSTITIONS.

But folk-lore is full of weird fantastic beliefs about the mirror, and the marvel is they still survive in an age of six-penny-ha'p'enny stores, and when even a penny will purchase a looking-glass "of sorts." But we all know the dire results of breaking one—seven long years of ill luck. Though, to be sure, in Yorkshire, that fat land of comfort and good cheer, they tell us it means, "seven years' trouble, but no want." And this is well and wisely arranged, for the Yorkshireman, if lacking food, were afflicted indeed. It almost goes without saying that it betokens deeper things to the sensitive Celt, so in the Scotch Highlands and in Ireland it means mortality in the home, most often the master's death.

Few things give us who are so human as to be superstitious still, a keener thrill than to hear of some odd streak of so-called credulity cropping out of the powerful physique and iron nerves that make it an easy thing to play the hero. And so it is delicious to think of Napoleon shivering and shuddering in the midst of one of his Italian campaigns when the glass over Josephine's portrait was shattered. It so preyed upon his mind, indeed, that he could not rest until the return of the courier despatched to see if she were safe. Yet, after all, can we affirm that the broken glass was not ominous of the death of love?

FEARFUL OMENS.

It foreboded ill if we see a new moon for the first time reflected in a mirror, or even through a window pane, and this we are told in most countries in the world. The Swedish young women dare not look in the glass after dark or by candle light, and there is this same fear in Ireland, lest some ghastly face been seen peering over their shoulders. But in Scotland it is done on the eve of St. Agnes there is a chance of seeing the future husband's face. Another very widespread belief is that it is vastly unlucky to show a baby its own reflection lest it die young.

In the south of England a bride may not look in the glass once she has been adorned for the wedding ceremony, but the evil may be averted if a glove is left to be put on after the final glance.

Let her beware also lest her vanity entice her to her mirror on entering her new home a wife, for if she do so misfortune is sure to fall on the future family. Yet if her husband take her hand, and they gaze in the glass at the same time, the fates will be favorably disposed towards them.

ARTFUL OLD LADY.

A police-officer tells a story of an old woman he once had to deal with. A batch of bank-notes had been stolen, and the detective found someone who told him that the old woman in question had one of the notes at least, in her house.

He proceeded to visit the old woman's house, and, locking the doors on the inside, rummaged the rooms from the top of the house to the cellar.

He was completely baffled, and, though an officer who prided himself on his keen scent in a search, after tearing up some boards and knocking down plaster, by way of making a show of having done something, he confessed he was beaten, and handed back to her the candle the woman had lent him.

"Tell me, mother, where it is and I'll get you off," said the detective. The promise was sufficient.

"You've had it in your hands most of the time," she said, "and gave it back to me this moment, for it was wrapped round the candle!"

SECRETS OF THE SERVICE

DETECTIVES EMPLOYED IN THE GREAT DOCKYARDS.

Every Man, Some Time or Other, Must Undergo the Process of Being Searched.

It is not generally known that the great naval dockyards of this country, where thousands of men are employed in all the various branches of shipbuilding, are always under the keen supervision of detectives—men who are not only skilled in the art of detecting thieves, but who possess business instincts, and are able to weed out the lazy individuals.

It was generally admitted at one time that a goodly percentage of dockyardmen were idlers, but the great difficulty which had to be overcome was to find those who fully merited that title. For example, a gang of men working in the double bottom of a huge ship had endless opportunities of idling, and unless any of the gang were inclined to "split," there was little chance of their detection.

The idea of employing detectives was, we believe instituted at Devonport Dockyard for the first time. Attired in white overalls, the regular artificers and other skilled laborers in the dockyards, detectives were scattered all over the establishment. They joined gangs engaged in various work, and to the uninitiated there was no means of detecting the detectives.

As soon as a man was found idling or pilfering he was taken before the officials, and promptly

SENT ABOUT HIS BUSINESS.

In nearly all instances as soon as a detective had disclosed his identity he was sent to another establishment. This was not always the case, however, and there is an instance on record where a dockyard detective was "spotted" at Devonport while walking on the quay alongside a battleship. From the ship a huge iron bolt was flung at him, narrowly missing his head. Had it struck the officer he would most probably have been killed on the spot. This dastardly act prompted the step of transferring a detective as soon as he had brought forward a case.

The fact that nearly all yards employ private detectives has had a very wholesome effect, however, and at no time in the history of naval establishments have idling or petty thefts been so rare as at the present.

It is only fair to state that dockyardmen, as a class, are the cream of the labor market, for in no country is better workmanship shown than in Great Britain, and in no establishment is better work turned out than in his Majesty's dockyards.

The system of searching is very thorough, and however it may gall an honest man, he must perforce undergo the process. But to examine every man every day would entail too large a staff and too

GREAT A WASTE OF TIME,

and therefore each evening every fifth, tenth, or twelfth man, as the case may be, is touched on the shoulder just as he reaches the constables, that being the signal for him to withdraw to the searching-room, where he is examined to see that he carries no dockyard property.

This weeding out is done haphazard, unless the police have had an intimation to keep close watch on any particular individual, and the fact that a man never feels sure of "getting through" has the effect of keeping petty larceny down to a minimum.

Nevertheless, some very curious cases have been detected by means employed, the last case before the magistrates being that of a man who took the trouble to hammer flat and cut in many pieces yards of brass tubing, which he hid in his boots and stockings.

There is another case on record where the sudden sturdiness of a certain man having excited suspicion, he was found to have yards of lead piping coiled round his body; and the most remarkable characteristic of the case was how he managed to walk. The numbers of men who have been found carrying guttapercha harvests is probably beyond computation.

But perhaps the most ingenious theft of all was committed by a man who with infinite patience wound very many yards of valuable platinum wire into the inside of his "stand-up turn-down" collar.—London Answers.

OCCASION FOR A STORY.

A man had a story about a gun which he delivered himself of upon all occasions. At a dinner-party one evening he writhed in his chair for over an hour waiting for a chance to introduce his story, but no opportunity presented itself. Finally he slipped a coin into the hand of a waiter and whispered, "When you leave the room again, slam the door."

The waiter slammed the door as directed, and the man sprang to his feet, with the exclamation, "What's that noise—a gun?"

"Oh, no," returned his host, "it was only the door."

"Ah, I see. Well, speaking of guns reminds me of a little story."

BLIND PASSENGERS.

An effort has been made to obtain special conditions and great reductions on Belgian railways for the blind, who, it is argued, cannot benefit by the beautiful scenery through which they may pass. The proposal has been rejected by the legislators considering the matter, who see the prayer of the blind followed by petitions from the legless, the armless, and, indeed, all the damaged, for a reduction in their railway expenses.

It's a case of minority rule in a house where there's a baby.

Sylvia's Pet Burglar

I.

"Listen to me," said Sylvia. "You know I can never be more than a sister to you. I have a great regard for you, Percy, and have at times almost loved you. But you are so indolent, so lacking in spirit, that I can never be your wife. Our temperaments are so different. Let us remain friends, then, and never recur to this topic again. If you do, I shall think myself when you call. Now, what I wished to see you about is one of our new neighbors."

I had known Sylvia from boyhood. In the suburbs where we lived life was as quiet as in a country village. Living alone with an old housekeeper, my books and collections, I depended entirely upon Sylvia for woman's society. But I had failed to win her love. Her people thought a great deal of me—in fact, had always treated me as a son, and I was positive that my entrance into the family would have been hailed with satisfaction, but I was a booky, indolent young man, with no desires for a strenuous life, and Sylvia was very strenuous. I believed even as I sat there disconsolate in their little drawing-room that I should join a fire brigade, put up for Parliament, or be arrested when scorching in my motor-car, the coals of love would burst into flame. But I simply could not do those things, and so Sylvia remained a sister to me.

One point was in my favor. I had the entree to Sylvia's home at all hours, and thus far no rival had presented himself. My only hope was there her out. Although placed by the need of earning my own living, I was not weak, merely too silent to make an effort.

"Your neighbor?" I prompted.

"Yes, our new neighbor. He's a burglar, you know," she explained, with much animation.

"Don't you find that inconvenient?" I suggested, trying to conceal my amazement.

"Oh, no! What's more, he is going to call on us," she replied.

"Do you tell me this to make me jealous?" I demanded.

"Don't be a goose, Percy! I want you to know him and have him call on you. I told his wife that I would get your consent to have him call some night when you were out, when it wouldn't annoy you," she continued.

"To commit burglary in my house?" I gasped.

"Yes." And she nodded her sweet head eagerly.

"Sylvia," I said sorrowfully, "I wouldn't mind being vaccinated for your dear sake. You know, darling, how I've always loved——"

"No more of that, Percy," she interrupted sternly, "or I shall leave the room. I had supposed myself safe in promising a friend your hearty co-operation in anything I desired. If I have made a mistake we'll say no more about it."

I was crushed.

"I apologize, my dear—— Beg pardon; don't go. Of course, Sylvia, if you have given your word, and are set on being burglarized, why, let your friend come. I presume he is a stranger here, and has had bad luck in business. If I can help him I shall be pleased to do so. Is he young?"

"Oh, no!" And she laughed gleefully at my obvious jealousy. "Let me explain. His wife is the dearest, sweetest little old lady in the world. They have always lived happily together, but he is now suffering in his old age with a mild mental affliction. He is perfectly rational except at night, when he is seized with an irresistible desire to commit burglary. Barring that, he is a perfect dear of a man."

"Oh, he is not a self-made burglar, eh? Not a professional yet? Well, who else is he to practise upon?" I inquired, relieved to know he was not a dashing Claude Duval.

"Well," said Sylvia, checking off on her pink fingers, "he is coming here—to your place—"

"Thank you!" I murmured.

"To Randall's," she continued frowning, "and to Penderby's. There are four good places booked already."

"Is he fussy?" I asked. "Does he insist on calling at a different house every night in the week?"

"Not at all. Some nights he won't even go out. The doctors say he will be cured within six months. Why, he used to use a dark-lantern and take the most valuable things in the house. Now he goes out with a common lantern, with a big market basket on his arm, just like any honest man, and takes anything he comes across."

"But I will not have to sit up for him, will I?" I inquired, feeling that the old man would prove to be a bore.

"That's the best part of it!" she cried. "Just leave the side door unlocked, and don't pay any attention to his coming and going. Then on the next morning his wife will return everything he has taken."

"Stolen," I corrected.

"No, taken," she insisted.

"Just as you say, Sylvia. But, remember, if anyone makes a complaint you and I will go to gaol together. I'll draw up a confession setting forth the fact that we are innocent," I continued, for I did not like the idea of Sylvia mixing up in such schemes.

"It's purely a family affair," she said. "Besides, he hardly ever takes anything of value."

I ventured to doubt a little; but was offended her, and I hastened to beg her pardon. Somehow I was always begging her pardon. Then I went home and secreted several rare books and retired with the side door key. I did not visit my neighbor that night, however. He went to Randall's, and carried off some of the coal, and took Penderby's milk. I heard Penderby swearing softly as he caught the City train the next morning.

II.

Personally, there was nothing in Mr. Timbs, our burglar, to excite antipathy. He was a short, fat, placid-faced old gentleman, with a fringe of silver hair and the most innocent blue eyes imaginable. On two different mornings I saw his wife cheerfully returning the fruits of his night's work, and learned later that she had insisted on paying for the coal and milk. Then he came to me. I was awakened by a loud noise dowastairs, and gained the first floor just in time to see him tugging away at a saddle-bag chair.

"Let me carry your basket and lantern and give you a lift," I offered politely.

He smiled cheerily, and patiently waited till I slipped on some clothes.

"Won't you come back?" I invited, when we had got the chair over to his house.

"I can't to-night," he said sorrowfully. "I've got to go to Randall's and get a bicycle, and I've half-promised to call for Penderby's baby to-night. So, you see, I have my hands full." Then he added fretfully: "So much to do, and so little time to do it in. I ought to have an assistant. If my wife wasn't so economical I'd have one. Busiest time of the year for me, and no one to aid me."

I left him, after expressing my regrets, but took care to go after the chair in the morning. Mrs. Timbs thanked me for my forethought. She had just carried over a small sack of coal to Sylvia's home.

"But he's getting better fast, she declared enthusiastically. "I can remember when I had to carry things back on the sly, or it would break his heart."

"If it would soothe him at all to keep the chair——" I began.

"Oh, no! In the morning he doesn't remember anything about it. He would know it wasn't his property, and would worry as to how it came here. But I thank you for your kind offer."

In the afternoon I called on Sylvia and found her admiring some lace.

"See!" she cried. "He took this, and must have rumpled it dreadfully, for he had a lot of potatoes in the same basket. But dear Mrs. Timbs washed and ironed it all out."

"How do you arrange for his visits?" I asked.

"Oh, we let him have the lower floor, and lock the doors at the head of the stairs. He is so used to our house he seldom disturbs us now. I had an awful time prevailing on papa to let him come in. But you know papa always does as I want him to."

"But doesn't it displease him to find doors locked?" I asked.

"No; he may feel grieved, and rap on the doors and ask for the keys. Then we tell him we can't find them in the dark. Oh, it's such fun! You see, we never know when we get up what we will find missing. The other morning he cleared out the kitchen and pantry, and papa had to get his breakfast in town. And, would you believe it, Mrs. Timbs wanted to pay for the breakfast?"

"She certainly is a generous woman, and has a great deal to worry her," I assured her. But after this conversation I kept the upper part of the house locked.

Then passed a lucky week with no visits. It was a great relief, as it spared me from calling on Mrs. Timbs every morning to cart back my belongings. Her husband had stolen the saddle-bag chair on four consecutive nights, and on each occasion I was forced to help him carry it home. I told Sylvia that I could not stand it much longer; that she could not now accuse me of being indolent.

"Don't begrudge a good deed," she said.

"I don't," I replied. "Only he might take something less heavy."

I remember it was on a Friday morning when I was aroused from a deep sleep by someone hammering on my front door. I looked out of the window, and, to my great astonishment, behold Sylvia's father.

"No one ill, is there?" I cried.

"I am," he said hoarsely. "I am sick at heart for being an idiot. Sylvia's burglar took off £3,000 in banknotes from my library safe last night. I've been over to his house, and there's no one at home—at least, I can't arouse anyone."

I hustled into my clothes and joined him.

"And I thought Timbs was almost cured?" I expostulated.

"Cure be hanged! Looks more as if his wife had the same ailment. Did he visit you last night?"

I hurried into the house, and on beholding the saddle-bag chair was about to answer in the negative, when I thought of my collections. On opening the cabinet I saw that £50 worth of pearls was missing. I told Sylvia's father, and we then hastened to Randall's house. Randall was a jeweller. His losses he estimated at about £1,000. Penderby was minus a gold watch and £100 in money.

"I should say he was cured," grinned Randall sardonically, after he had rushed to the police.

I found Sylvia in tears, but could not stop to comfort her, for her father and I had determined to try to find clues. A milkman told us that he had met a silver-haired couple driving a foaming horse towards Bowberry, an adjoining town. We got a horse and trap and gave chase. Just two miles this side of Bowberry we sighted our quarry. Timbs was in the middle of the road, frantically tugging at the harness. As we drove up he sprang into his carriage and whipped up the horse. But the harness broke again, and before he could repair it we were upon him. I grappled with him, and found to my surprise that he had muscles hard as steel. Back and forth we swayed, while Sylvia's father held Mrs. Timbs. I really believe my man would have beaten me if he had not tried to reach his side-pocket. When he did that he loosened his grip on my throat, and I threw him. After some farm laborers had come to our assistance we discovered that his pocket contained an ugly-looking revolver.

On returning home we met some of the police.

"Calls himself Timbs—eh? Why, this is Tommy Rogers! There's a reward of £50 for his capture. Better call and get it."

"And his wife?" sobbed Sylvia.

"She is worse than he is, if possible," declared the officer.

"Sylvia," I suggested meekly, once we were alone and I had satisfied her that I was uninjured, "don't you think I've been strenuous enough to win you?"

"Yes, dear," she whispered.—London Answers.

THE FAMINES OF INDIA

THEY WILL ALWAYS DEPEND UPON THE MONSOON.

Efforts Made to Anticipate and Mitigate the Sufferings of the Stricken.

Famine is chronic in India. It has occurred at intervals for centuries past, as long as man remembers, as long as records have been kept, and undoubtedly will recur for centuries to come, although the authorities who are responsible for the well-being of the empire are gradually organizing to counteract the forces of nature which they cannot control—by increasing the food supply and providing for its distribution. But there must be hunger and starvation in India so long as the population remains as dense as it is. The reason is not because the earth refuses to support so many people, writes a correspondent, there is yet a vast area of fertile land untilled, and the fields already cultivated would furnish food enough for a larger population when normal conditions prevail. There is always enough somewhere in India for everybody in times of sorest distress, but it is not distributed equally, and a few short days have no money to buy from those who have a surplus. The export of grain and other products from India continues regularly in the lean as well as the fat years, but the country is so large, the distances are so great, so inadequate that one province may be exporting food to Europe because it has to spare, while another province may be receiving ships loaded with charity from America because its crops have failed and

ITS PEOPLE ARE HUNGRY.

The health and happiness of 300,000,000 human souls in India and that of their cattle, their oxen, their sheep, their donkeys, their camels, and their elephants are dependent upon certain natural phenomena over which neither rajah nor maharaja, nor viceroy, nor emperor, nor council of state has control, and before which even the great mogul on his bejewelled throne stood powerless. It is possible to ameliorate the consequences, but it is not possible to prevent them.

Whether the crops shall be fat or lean, whether the people and the cattle shall be well fed or hungry, depends upon the "monsoons," as they are called, the alternation of wind currents, which bring rain in its season. All animal and vegetable life is dependent upon them. In the early summer the broad plains are baked by the sun to a temperature higher than that of the water of the great seas which surround them. In parts of northern India, around Delhi and Agra, the temperature in May and June is higher than in any other part of the empire, and is probably exceeded in no other part of the world. This phenomenon remains unexplained. The elevation is about 2,100 feet above the sea, the atmosphere is dry and the soil is sandy. But for some reason the rays of the sun are intensely hot and are fatal to those who are exposed to them without sufficient protection. But this extreme heat is the salvation of the country, and by its own action brings the relief which cost which all animal and vegetable life would perish. It draws from the ocean a current of wind laden with moisture which blows steadily for two months toward the northwest and causes what is called

THE RAINY SEASON.

The quantity of rain that falls depends upon the configuration of the land. Any cause which cools the winds from the sea and leads to the condensation of the vapor they carry; any obstacle which blocks their course causes precipitation. Through all the northern part of India there is a heavy rainfall during April, May and June, the earth is refreshed and quantities of water are drained into reservoirs called "tanks," from which the fields are irrigated later in the summer.

Over 80 per cent of the population are engaged in farming. They live from hand to mouth. They have no reserve whatever, and if the monsoon fails them, nothing will grow, and they have no money to import food for themselves and their cattle from more fortunate sections. As a rule, the monsoons are very reliable, but every few years they fail, and a famine results. The government has a meteorological department, with observers stationed at several points in Africa and Arabia, and in the islands of the sea, to record and report the actions of nature. Thus it has been able of late years to anticipate the fat and lean harvests. It is possible to know almost precisely several months in advance whether there will be a failure of crops, and a permanent famine commission has been organized to prepare measures of relief before they are needed. In other words, Lord Curzon and his subordinates are reducing famine relief to a system which promotes economy as well as efficiency.

THE WORST FAMINE

ever known in India occurred in 1770, when Mr. Warren Hastings, the Governor-General, reported that one-third of the inhabitants of Bengal perished from hunger—ten millions out of thirty millions. The streets of Calcutta and other towns were actually blocked up with the bodies of the dead, which were thrown out of doors and windows, because there were no means or opportunity to bury them. The empire has been stricken almost as hard during the last ten years. The development of civilization seems to make a little difference, for the famine of 1900-1901 was perhaps second in severity to that of 1770. This, however, was largely due to the fact that the population had not had time to recover from the famine of 1896-97, which was almost as severe. And although everything possible was done to relieve distress and prevent the spread of plagues and pestilence that are the natural and unavoidable consequences of insufficient nourishment, even now people are dying by thousands every week.

The loss of human life by starvation in British India alone during the famine of 1900-1901 is estimated at 1,236,855, and this is declared to be the minimum. In a country of the area of India, inhabited by superstitious, secretive and ignorant populations, it is impossible to compel the natives to report accidents and deaths, particularly among the Brahmins, who burn instead of bury their dead. Those who know best assert that at least 15 per cent. of the deaths are not reported in times of

FAMINES AND EPIDEMICS.

And the enormous estimate I have given does not include any of the native states, which have one-third of the area and one-fourth of the population of the empire. In some of them sanitary regulations are observed, and statistics are accurately reported. In others no attempt is made to keep a registry of deaths, and there are no means of ascertaining the mortality, particularly in times of excitement. In these little principalities the peasants have, comparatively speaking, no medical attendance; they are dependent upon ignorant medicine men and sourcerers, and they die off like flies, without even leaving a record of their disappearance. Therefore, the only way of ascertaining the mortality of those sections is to make deductions from the returns of the census, which is taken with more or less accuracy every ten years.

"The famine of 1900-1901," says Lord Curzon, speaking on the subject, "struck many who had never before known what calamity was and who were crushed by the suddenness and directness of the blow. It attacked native states which had previously never known the obligation of famine relief. It laid its hand upon the primitive inhabitants of the hills unused to discipline or restraint, impulsive, improvident, lazy, living in an almost barbarous state, in wild and inaccessible jungles. It sharpened the lurking nomadic instincts of wandering tribes and sent them drifting about the country, a terror to the relief officers For a year it never left hold of its victims, and six months had not elapsed before famine had brought its familiar attendant furies in its train, and cholera, dysentry and fever fell upon an already exhausted and enfeebled population. A famine such as we have lately experienced cannot be met with a sigh nor dismissed with a shudder. It is an abiding landmark in the history of the Indian people."

INOCULATED POOR PATIENT.

German Doctor Found it Cheaper Than Buying Animals.

Prof. Dr. Neisser, who has charge of a hospital for diseases of the skin attached to the Breslau University, has been compelled to bow before a public protest against his practice of inoculating poor hospital patients without their knowledge with various forms of virus for the purpose of watching the effects on the human system.

For several months past, however, he has, according to the "Schlesische Zeitung," been experimenting with anthropoid apes by inoculating them with particular diseases.

He now finds that this comes more expensive than experimenting with human subjects, for the apes cost him from $200 to $375 each.

Moreover, they are very sensitive to climatic influences, and in spite of the utmost care and attention, most of the 20 which he has procured have died.

The apes succumb, the professor announces, not to the poison which he injects but to inflammation of the lungs and intestinal disorders.

In view of these circumstances, Prof. Neisser appealed to the Government for a grant to enable him to prosecute his experiments, which, however, according to the authority quoted above, has been refused without any reason being assigned.

LITTLE THOUGHTS.

Forgiveness is the sweetest revenge.

A truthful enemy is better than a lying friend.

Difficulties are meant to rouse, not discourage.

Most of the things that seem too good to be true are not.

If wishes were horses, we should wish they were motor-cars.

Many a man is unhappy only because he believes himself to be so.

When the worst comes to the worst, it is best to make the best of it.

A man is never beaten till he has said in his heart: "I am beaten."

Virtue may be its own reward, but some people make a trade-mark of it.

Next to acquiring good friends the best acquaintance is that of good books.

About the ....House

HOME MADE RUGS.

Mrs. Candace Wheeler, well known as a promoter of women's industries and for her articles on and designs for home decoration, has written a book on "How to Make Rugs" in which she suggests that the weaving of rag rugs might solve the problem of how to earn an independent income for some women in farm homes.

Just at present, rag rugs are quite "the proper thing" for the floors of country and seaside cottages for piazzas, for bedrooms, and bathrooms, and for general use. They have been found to be durable, suitable and economical for such purposes, and have been seen on sale at the warerooms of one of the largest decorating firms in this city. The rugs are woven out of new rags, in two-yard lengths, with border and fringe at each end, and are not only useful but salable.

Rag carpets have been made for many years and almost every country neighborhood has even got its "weaver"—who is usually overcrowded with work, and has no time for rug-weaving. It would be possible to set up a new industry without infringing upon the established one. Few old looms still exist, unfortunately; the era of cheap jute and ingrain carpets brought most of them to the woodpile, and the secret of the only difficult part of weaving, the warping, or placing the warp in the loom, died with the women who years ago, wrought upon them. There are still looms to be purchased, however, and where an old loom still stands the secret of warping may be learned from the nearest weaver.

THE FIRST NECESSITY,

after the loom, is the carpet warp, which can be bought at any country store—a fact which shows the prevalence of home weaving. The warp can be bought in white or colors, the latter being not always reliable. One of the chief recommendations of these rugs is that they are washable, therefore the colors must be fast and not fade or "run."

Mrs. Wheeler recommends the coloring of warp and rags at home, by the old-fashioned process, which produced fast colors. Some of the aniline dyes fade, and rugs that fade badly would bring discredit on the entire industry. A faded warp is especially detrimental to the good looks of a rug. A good indigo blue will neither run nor fade, and a number of shades can be produced with indigo. Mrs. Wheeler says that orange and a very deep red are the only two colors in warp that she has found reasonably fast, and the orange "runs" so badly that it must be steeped in warm water before using; and she adds that she has used the water in which it has been steeped to dye cotton rags, which take a good lemon yellow from it. Orange red, and the crimson red known as cardinal she excepts from the usual commercial dyes. By dipping orange warp in indigo blue a fast, bright green can be secured, and this with the colors mentioned, give a choice of five colors—green, blue, orange, red and white.

Rugs intended for sale must be made of new rags, and here the question of economy must be considered. The waste from cotton mills can be bought for from ten to twelve cents per pound, and consists for the most part of piece ends,—the imperfect beginnings and endings that must be torn off when the piece is made up. This makes an ideal

MATERIAL FOR WEAVING.

Cotton bought by the yard is more expensive, and it would be necessary to figure out the cost and see whether rugs could be made at a profit by using it. To many it would seem a crime to buy new goods to tear up into carpet rags. Bought by the piece, the goods would come cheaper.

The old fashioned way of sewing carpet rags will not answer in this new departure. The filling must be smooth, without lumps or ends. If the pieces are large enough the edges may be lapped and sewed on the machine; the lap should be from a quarter to half an inch, and be sewed twice. The cloth can then be torn in long cut with the scissors; the work is expeditiously done, and a smooth finish secured. The rags should be torn instead of cut, wherever possible, as uniform width is thus secured. In ordinary cotton cloth an inch is recommended as the most suitable width. A pound and a half of cotton rags will make a yard of yard-wide weaving.

The simplest weaving, says Mrs. Wheeler, is warp of indigo blue and white filling. There must be an allowance of five inches of warp for fringe before the weaving is begun, and ten inches between the first and second rugs, to make the fringe for each. The rug should measure three feet by six, without the fringe. The latter is to be knotted, six threads to a knot. Such a rug can be as easily washed as a counterpane, or may be thrown on the grass during a heavy shower and be thus washed.

Variations on this are easily made. One way is to use half a pound of blue rags to the two and a half required to make up the three pounds of filling required for a six foot rug. This blue material must be distributed through the rug evenly, and a good way is to divide each color into three portions so there is an equal share of the blue in each third of the rug.

A BORDER AT EACH END.

may be made by weaving in from eight to ten or even more threads of blue or any desired color, and scattering the rest "haphazard" in short lengths through the body of the rug. Dark and light blue rugs on a white warp make an effective rug, and where much blue denim is worn the material is easily secured. In any except a blue rug a stripe of red in the border is effective. A red warp with a white filling will make a pink rug if begun and finished with a half inch weaving of the red used for warp, with the red fringe a pretty border is provided for. The rule is a light warp with dark filling, and dark warp with light or white filling.

Larger rugs can be made by sewing breadths together and adding a border. Mrs. Wheeler advocates the buying of cheap, coarse muslins and calicoes which can be bought at from four to five cents a yard. From eight to ten yards, according to fineness, will make a yard of weaving. Very cheap unbleached cotton, that approaching the quality called cheesecloth, dyes well and makes a light, strong, elastic rug.

A well made rag rug will sell for $2; if prettily made in colors, from $2.50 to $3.50. Some on which extra work is expended and which are artistic in color, will bring $4 to $6. The average to be reckoned is about $2.

Mrs. Wheeler says that her most successful rag rug is a cardinal red woven on white warp. It was made of white rags treated with cardinal red diamond dye, and was purposely made uneven—that is, pains were taken to let the rags shade in color from dark to light. The border consists of two four-inch stripes of "hit or miss" green, white and red rags, placed four inches from either end, with an inch stripe of red between, the ends finished with a white knotted fringe.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Ginger Snaps—Mix one-half pound of butter with one and one-half cups sugar, add one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking soda dissolved in hot water, three eggs, season with ground ginger, and add one cup of flour. Roll thin, cut as desired, and bake in a quick oven.

Cup Pudding—Take two eggs, one cup of melted butter, one cup of sweet milk and one cup raisins seeded and chopped, two cups of flour, two teaspoons baking powder mixed with flour and a little salt. Half fill the cups and steam four minutes. Serve with sauce.

Chocolate Filing—Heat one cup of milk and two tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate together, then add three-fourths of a cup of sugar and yolks of three eggs beaten to a cream. Flavor with vanilla and bake with under crust, with a meringe of the whites spread over the top.

A tempting pick-me-up for an invalid can be prepared by beating up the white of a new-laid egg, add the yolk, together with a spoonful of wine or brandy, a little castor sugar, nutmeg, and vanilla essence to taste, beat well, and serve in a breakfast cup with a few wafer biscuits.

Tea Biscuit—Take one-half cup sugar, a piece of butter the size of an egg (melted), one egg not beaten, then add one cup of milk, a little nutmeg, mix them together and stir into three cupfuls sifted flour, into which you have put two and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

A simple and most beneficial remedy for catarrh or cold in the head is to mix about 15 drops of eucalyptus oil in a teaspoonful of vaseline and rub a little inside the nostrils at night before retiring to bed. In this way the fumes of the oil are inhaled all night while the patient is asleep.

Imperial Soup—Cook a sliced onion and carrot in one teaspoonful of butter three minutes, then add one quart stock. Cook fifteen minutes, strain, and add one pint of milk, one tablespoonful each of flour and butter blend, pepper and salt, then add four tablespoonfuls grated cheese. Cook ten minutes.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

To remove the white spots from zinc-lined sinks, or from stove zincs, rub with a cloth wet with kerosene, says a correspondent of the Practical Farmer.

A cooking school teacher cautions her pupils against stirring oatmeal while it is cooking, as doing so makes it pasty. Oatmeal, to be at best estate, ought to be cooked slowly, three or four hours.

The always at hand sulphur match is the most convenient thing for removing ink stains from the fingers. Moisten the sulphur end with cold water and rub the stain until it disappears.

Bake apples for breakfast. Bake them the day before, if you haven't time to do it before the meal, and if the family prefer them warm, just set them in the warmer. Serve with nice sweet cream and you have a healthful, appetizing dish, which tends to reduce the quantity of meat eaten. After one is 30, the tendency of the average individual is to eat more meat than is good for him. The baked apples supply the digestive tract with fruit acids, which aid digestion and supply mineral salts also. Not always baked apples, but fried apples and apple sauce—apple sauce cooked slowly for some time till rich and jelly-like.

FROZEN MEAT TRADE.

Some idea of the extensiveness of the frozen meat trade may be gained when it is noted that there are no fewer than fifty-eight freezing plants in Australasia and Argentina. Their estimated daily killing and freezing capacities are equal to 180,000 50 lb. carcasses (4,500 tons), and they are equipped with means of storing two or three weeks' killings. During the past year the total output of Australia, New Zealand, and the River Plate for all markets was equal to about 328,000 tons of frozen meat.

Wife:—"What do you think of that waterproof? I bought it down at Lacey's, at the bargain sale on account of the fire." Husband:—"Is it damaged much by fire?" Wife:—"Not at all by the by; only damaged by the water."

THE
North Hastings Review,
MADOC, ONT.

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$1.25 to $1.50 according to length of time in arrears.

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Births, Deaths, and Marriages inserted FREE.

J. R. ORR,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

The North Hastings Review.

MADOC, MAY 5, 1904.

The War Situation.

The first great land battle of the war has taken place and the result is a decided victory for the Japs. While the casualties are not so very much greater on the Russian than on the Japanese side (eight hundred against seven hundred), the Russians have been driven out of positions which for weeks they have been making elaborate preparations to hold. The Japs are in complete possession of both banks of the Yalu, the Russians having been forced yesterday to abandon Antung after setting fire to the town, and to retreat to Feng-Huan-Cheng, which, we are told, is strongly fortified with earthworks and entrenchments. The same thing, however, was said about Antung. As usual, in explaining away reverses it is claimed at St. Petersburg that the Russians never intended to make any serious attempt to hold the Yalu, but only to harrass and annoy the enemy as much as possible in crossing. Eight hundred casualties would indicate that the Russian generals were prepared to make substantial sacrifices merely to annoy the enemy. At Seoul it is claimed that the Russians fell back in confusion. At St. Petersburg, it is claimed, that they retreated in good order. Such differences of opinion are, from the different points of view, most natural.

The significant and undisputed fact is that the Russians are retreating from their carefully selected and fortified positions, and the Japs are advancing and keeping them on the move. Being in control of the estuary of the Yalu River will greatly facilitate the landing of Japanese troops and supplies where they are most wanted. The London Daily Telegraph goes so far as to compare the fight to Waterloo and Plevna, and to say that the result must forever modify the destinies of Europe and Asia. The event is certainly calculated to shake even the stubborn faith of the Russian people themselves in the invincibility of the Russian army. How far the Japs will follow up the retreating foe is an interesting problem. They may prefer for the present to secure the isolation of Port Arthur; but it is noteworthy that the Russians have selected a new position forty miles north of Mukden as their chief base of supplies and it would not be altogether surprising if in the course of a week or two the Russians themselves were to be found blowing up the Manchurian Railway.

Cheese.

Market Demoralized.

The market is simply in a demoralized condition on both sides of the Atlantic owing to the large quantity of old stock pressing for sale. A well known importer in London, England, writing by last mail, says, that the stocks are the largest he ever remembers at this season of the year, and that it is a perfect God-send, that the early new make of cheese is light. It is estimated that the make of fodder goods in Canada is 25,000 boxes less than that of last year. The sale of a lot of over 300 boxes of April cheese was reported sold on spot yesterday at 7¾c. An Ontario factoryman was in the city this morning, and offered a lot at a fraction over 7¾c.; but the best bid he could get here was 7¾c. These figures will afford a pretty good idea of the market. Our London correspondent has just cabled us a very gloomy condition of the market on the other side with a further drop in prices, which, however, does not seem to stimulate demand. Old cheese is difficult to quote, being nominally 8c. to 8¼c.

It's When You Have Toothache

That the power of Nerviline quickly makes itself felt. Any aching tooth can be relieved by Nerviline in a few moments by filling the cavity with batting soaked in Nerviline. A good plan is to rub the gums with Nerviline also. There isn't a single remedy that has one-fourth the pain-relieving power of Nerviline which acts like magic. Nerviline kills the pain outright and prevents it from returning. You can't beat Nerviline for toothache or neuralgia; it's the best pain cure made. Price 25c.

Danger from Smallpox.

The Belleville Ontario says:—Residents of Cannifton and Corbyville are complaining very bitterly of the apparent lack of care which is being taken in regard to the smallpox. A gentleman today stated that county officials who have been in contact with the patients unduly expose themselves and there seems to be no active measures taken to prevent a spread of the disease. He said that it was a known fact that families intermingled as freely as though they had no disease at all. The Provincial Board of Health have taken no action whatever and the quarantine is said to be lax.

Every Woman is Poor Health

Has an awful struggle. Lots to do, all kinds of worry, must contend with loss of sleep, poor appetite and tired nerves. Her only desire is for strength and better health. This is exactly what comes from using Ferrozone, the greatest tonic sickly women can possibly use. Ferrozone makes the blood tingle and grow red, the cheeks grow rosy, the eyes bright. Ferrozone invigorates the body, develop new strength and make life worth living. Ferrozone is the sort of tonic that builds up, it gives one a reserve of nerve force and establishes such healthy conditions that sickness is unknown. Let every woman use Ferrozone. Price 50c.

New Advertisements.

Cow for Sale.

A good Ayreshire Milch Cow for sale. Apply to
JOSEPH WHITE,
18 O'Donnell Farm, Madoc.

For Sale.

One Durham Bull, one year old. Apply to
ANGUS McKENZIE,
18-2 Lot 12, 8rd con., Madoc.

Madoc Milk Route.

The undersigned has established a regular milk delivery in Madoc and is prepared to deliver any quantity of first-class milk every evening, all the year round. Will deliver to any part of the village. Five cents per quart.
18-8m C. J. SMITH.

S. WEST, V.S.,

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.

Office and Residence — St. Lawrence Madoc.

Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. All calls promptly attended to, day or night.

Royal Scarlet Chapter.

The Royal Scarlet Chapter of No. 2 District will be opened in Madoc village on Saturday evening, 14th May, and adjourned until Monday evening, 16th inst. for initiation of candidates. All Sir Knights are requested to attend.

CHAS. THOMPSON,
W. C. in Command.
Madoc, May 4th, 1904.

For Sale.

Following second-hand articles,—
1 22 inch Cheese Factory Boiler,
1 Harris Curd Cutter,
43 feet 12in. Leather Belting,
44 feet 6in. Double Leather Belting,
1 Sight Feed Lubricator,
1 Steam Seperator,
All in splendid condition
R. R. CASEMENT.

Madoc Village Board of Health.

Sanitary Inspection.

Notice is hereby given that all yards and premises in the Village of Madoc must be cleaned up in accordance with the provisions of the Provincial Board of Health, before the 20th inst., or action will be taken against the owners.
By order, CHAS. ST. CHARLES,
Sanitary Inspector.

Madoc Pump Works

ALL KINDS OF FIRST CLASS



Wood and Iron Pumps, Wind Mills, Grain Grinders, gasoline Engines, Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump, of Aylmer.

Custom Saw and Shingle Mills on the premises.

We have made arrangements with a first-class Shingle Sawyer to handle this department.

CASH PAID FOR SHINGLE BOLTS.

HART BROS.,
Proprietors.

MAY 24th CELEBRATION

—AT—

...MADOC...

Under the auspices of the Sons of Scotland.

SPECIAL FEATURES:

Grand Street Parade in the forenoon, headed by the I.O.O.F. Band and Highland Pipers.

Junior Lacrosse Match at 11 p.m.

AFTERNOON—

Grand Programme of Caledonian Sports, Tug of War, etc. Highland Dancing and Piping. Two of the best Lady Highland Dancers in Canada will be present.

Senior Lacrosse Match, Tweed vs. Madoc.

EVENING—

Grand Entertainment in the Masonic Hall by the Belleville Amateur Minstrels.

See large bills for full particulars.

PAINTS, PAINTERS. WALL PAPERS.

Remember, please, that we keep the four best brands of ready-mixed Paints, and in large quantities. Remember, also, that we keep ton upon ton of white lead; keep it for our own use in painting and decorating, also with which to supply our customers.

To our customers for whom we are working or selling paper we supply lead, oil and painting materials of the very best brands at actual wholesale prices. We buy very largely, secure the best prices and are glad to oblige our customers by supplying these materials at low prices, and guarantee the materials the very best.

We send painters anywhere within 100 miles of Belleville. Prices moderate, best workmen.

You likely know as much about our wall papers as we can tell you here. If you don't you should learn more about them at once. Simply told,—The choicest wall papers made at the most moderate prices, and one hundred thousand rolls to select from, the choicest stock in Canada and one of the largest.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Decorator, Belleville.

Given away free, a yard of border with each roll of wall paper you purchase. Wall paper, wholesale and retail.

Dr. Shoop's
RESTORATIVE,
The Great Nerve Tonic,
ALSO
Rheumatic Remedy
and Cough Cure.

All Guaranteed Medicines.

FOR SALE AT
C. G. WILSON'S.

Of Interest to Farmers!

Emerson Haying Outfits
are the best on the market.

A COMPLETE LINE OF
Cars, Forks, Slings,
Pulleys, Hooks and Rope,
ON HAND, ALSO A FULL LINE OF
Singer - Sewing - Machines.

You will do well to call and get my prices before buying.

THOS. W. CHRISTIE,
Sole Agent for Madoc and Vicinity.
Opposite Bristol's Carriage Works.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

TIES.
We have the latest styles in the newes shades for spring and summer.

SHIRTS.
Our stock comprises the celebrated Tooke Shirt. Perfect in fit, quality none better.

HATS and CAPS.
The most up-to-date stock in town, latest New York and London shapes.

FOOTE & ROSS,
McMaster's Old Stand.

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
OF BELLEVILLE, will be in
Madoc 2nd Monday each month
at St. Lawrence Hall, for consultation on diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.

Miss Veda Campbell, A.L.C.M.,
TEACHER OF PIANO,
Having taken an Honor Specialist Course at the London Conservatory of Music, is
Prepared to receive a limited number of Pupils
For terms, etc., apply at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Moore.

Removal Notice.
W. C. MIKEL, B. C. L.,
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BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Solicitor the city of Belleville.
Office removed to the City Hall, where he will continue a general practice of Law except as against the corporation of the city of Belleville.
Money to loan at 4, 5, or 6 per cent. according to quality of security.
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Corporation and Private Funds for Investment. Collections promptly made.
OFFICE—North St. Lawrence street, next door west of T. L. Nickle's warerooms.

Merchant Tailoring!
ROBT. McGHEE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
I have just opened my
New Spring Stock of
Carefully Selected Goods
so that all classes may find satisfaction. Work guaranteed.
R. McGHEE, Merchant Tailor, Wood Block.
Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Wright

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

As far as Hay Fork and Sling Outfits are concerned we have still in stock

A Few Hay Fork and Sling Outfits
ALSO
Hay Forks, Rafter Brackets,
Pulleys, Floor Hooks,
Pulley Hooks, etc., etc.

to clear at a special and reduced price. It will pay you to call early.

PIANOS,
ORGANS,
SEWING MACHINES,
BUGGIES,
BUGGY DUSTERS,
WASHERS and WRINGERS,
always in stock.

A Second Car Load of Buggies Just Received.

T. L. NICKLE,
Real Estate Agent.

Milne's Store News for this week.

New goods of beauty and utility gathered from the great productive centres of the world.

= Ladies' Blouses =

in all the newest forms and designs that can be collected.

Now that the house furnishing is at hand it is quite to the point that we should talk of

LACE CURTAINS

embracing every style that fashion approves of.

ALEX. MILNE.

CENTRAL ONTARIO RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE

Taking effect Monday, March 31, 1902.

GOING SOUTH,—

Leave		Arrive
Coe Hill 5.45 a.m.,	Eldorado	7.30 a.m.
Bancroft 12.30 noon,	"	2.55 p.m.

GOING NORTH,—

Leave		Arrive
Eldorado 4.05 p.m.,	.....	Coe Hill 5.50
" 8.35 a.m.,	.....	Bancroft 11.10

At Eldorado connects with stage for Madoc.

GEO. COLLINS.
Gen. Supt.

Rexall Household Dyes.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Jute or Mixed Goods in one bath, they are the latest and most improved Dye in the world. Try a package. All colors at C. G. Wilson's Drug Store.

FOR SALE,

House and Lot in the Village of Madoc.

The house formerly occupied by Thos. B. Cottom, on the Marmora road, with five lots, comprising 1¼ acres, will be offered for sale by private sale.

For terms, particulars and conditions of sale apply to

WILLIAM CROSS,
15-4 Madoc. Vendors' Solicitor.

Choice... Confectionery, Sweet Oranges,

—AND—

Lemons,

Very Choice,

—AT—

GEO. WRIGHT'S.

HOME NEWS

MADOC, MAY 5, 1904.

—Farmers are seeding.

Cash paid for Eggs at HUDGINS'.

—Insurance companies are considering a general advance in rates.

—Mr. Walter Ross, of Bancroft, spent Sunday in town with his mother.

Where can you buy the best and most Sugar for $1.00? At HUDGINS'.

—Mrs. Chas. Ross, of Newbury, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ross, in town this week.

—Mr. Wm. Kelly, an old resident of Marmora village, and well-known by mining men, died Monday afternoon in his 82nd year.

—Farmers or others having stock, seed, or other articles for sale, will find satisfactory results from a short advertisement in THE REVIEW.

—Mr. Jas. O'Hara, of Madoc township, on Wednesday May 4th, celebrated his 78th anniversary. May he have many more happy returns of the day.

W. W. Hudgins has made a special cut this week in the finest Flour money can buy.

—The property owners on the east side of Durham street, between St. Lawrence and Elgin streets, have agreed to have a cement sidewalk put down. The Council will let the contract for the work at once.

A car of Shorts and Corn for sale at W. W. HUDGINS', away down in price.

—The pupils of the Model School are having a couple of days holiday this week, while the staff of teachers are attending the Convention at Marmora.

Clover and Timothy Seed for sale at W. J. ATKINS.

—Captain and Mrs. C. M. Wallbridge left town yesterday for a month or so. Mrs. Wallbridge will visit the United States before her return, while the Captain will take a course of Equitation with the Royal Canadian Dragoons at Stanley Barracks, Toronto.

Carload of XXX British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles, just received. John Brown, Madoc, or Harry Johnson, Eldorado.

—If you want a live town, encourage the man who is trying to do something for the place. He may be come weary at times and should be encouraged. Don't get jealous of him and throw cold water on his efforts. It is more difficult to build up than to tear down; that is why so many are engaged in destroying what a few are creating. A half dozen active men are worth more than a dozen passive men. It takes more enterprise than money to build up a town. If you can't push, crawl out of sight and sit down. If you can't say a good word, say nothing.

Madoc Cheese Board.

The first meeting of the Madoc Cheese Board for this season will be held in this village on Thursday next, May 12th, at 2 o'clock p.m. The president this year is Mr. A. Nicolson, and the secretary Mr. Thos. H. Moore.

A. W. Carscallen on the Sick List.

A despatch from Ottawa on Friday last stated that A. W. Carscallen, Esq., M. P., for North Hastings, had been taken to the hospital, threatened with pneumonia. His friends will be glad to learn that his illness is not serious.

July 12th at Coe Hill.

The Orangemen of Coe Hill have made all arrangements for a big celebration of July 12th at that place this year. Special trains have been arranged for from Bancroft on the north and from Trenton on the south. Full particulars by posters and in the papers in a week or two.

Passed With Honor.

We learn from the Stirling News-Argus that in the results on the recent examinations of Queen's University, Miss Helen Mackintosh, of Madoc, daughter of our Inspector of Public Schools, took first class honors in French and German. Miss Mackintosh is taking the honor course in Moderns, with the M. A. degree of Queen's in view.

Honor Roll.

The following is the Honor Roll for S. S. No. 13, Madoc:—

SR. IV. — Effie McCarthy, Luella Bristol, Ida Trotter.
JR. IV.—Agnes Welsh.
III. — Christina Trotter, Grace Pringle.
II.—Flossie Trotter.
1ST CLASS, PT. II.—Blanche Trotter, Ella Diamond.

S. M. PUCKLEY.

A Complicated Case.

The Ontario says: — A number of people from the north were in town yesterday being interested in a reference heard by the Local Master of the High Court yesterday in the case of O'Flynn vs. Jarman, et al. The matter is the outcome of a foreclosure action. The evidence was of a very conflicting nature and the matter was enlarged until May in order to obtain a witness from Toronto. W. J. Moore, Madoc, appeared for the plaintiff and H. L. Boldrick, Bancroft, looked after the interest of the various defendants. About $1,200 is involved.

No Shop Licenses.

At the meeting of the License Commissioners for North Hastings held at Springbrook on Friday last, it was decided to cut off all the shop licenses in the district,—five in all. This was in accordance with notice given last year that such action would be taken. Strong representations had been made to the Commissioners from all places where shop licenses had been issued, against the granting of these licenses, and memorials had also been sent to Hon. J. R. Stratton, Toronto, under whose charge is the license department of the Province. As a result the hands of the Commissioners were strengthened by the receipt of a telegram from Hon. Mr. Stratton on Friday morning, stating that "there ought not to be any shop licenses granted in North Hastings." The licenses thus cut off are situated in Stirling, Madoc, Marmora, Bancroft, and Maynooth. Rev. J. J. McInirey, Roman Catholic priest at Maynooth, took an active part against the issuing of a shop license at that place, and sent a strong memorial to the board of license commissioners on the subject.

Presentation.

At the close of Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening in St. Peter's church, Mr. Fred E. Seymour, on his retiring from the post of organist (which position he has held continuously for over 30 years) was made the recipient of a substantial cheque from the choir on behalf of the congregation. Rev. Mr. Mackay in making the presentation informed those present that the movement had been initiated by the choir, who had themselves intended to show their appreciation of Mr. Seymour's long and faithful services. So many members of the congregation, however, had expressed a desire to participate that all who wished were given an opportunity to contribute. Their intention had been to purchase some article, useful and ornamental, that would be a lasting token of the appreciation of those contributing. As it was deemed proper to make the presentation before Miss Wilson, who is filling the position temporarily should take charge, the amount contributed was being handed over to Mr. Seymour that evening for him to make use of as he should himself think best.

Mr. Seymour, who was completely taken by surprise, replied in a happy reminiscent vein and stated how he had taken up the work as successor to his father and uncle, who had officiated in the capacity of leaders in the praise service from the beginning of Presbyterianism in Madoc. When an organ had been placed in the church he qualified himself to the best of his ability, in the days when musicians were not so plentiful as they are now, to fill the position of organist. As the work had been to him all along a labor of love, he had done all that in him lay for the praise-service of the church without hope of fee or reward. He, therefore, appreciated all the more highly the gift presented to him at this time. His heartfelt wish was that the choir and congregation might go on and prosper.

The meeting was fittingly closed by the singing of "Blest be the tie that binds," followed by the benediction.

—Madoc Orchestra have kindly given their services to assist in the entertainment under the auspices of the Y. P. S. on May 5th, in St. Peter's Church.

AT CLOSE OF DAY.

If you sit down at set of sun,
And count the acts that you have done;
And counting, find
One self-denying act; one word
That eased the heart of him who heard;
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it went
Then you may count that day well spent.

But if, through all the livelong day,
You've cheered no heart by yea or nay
If through it all
You've nothing done that you can trace
That brought the sunshine to one face;
No act most small,
That helped some soul, and nothing cost—
Then count that day as worse than lost.

—Madoc will have a big celebration on May 24th.

—A public examination was held in the Model School Wednesday afternoon.

A shipment of Fruit will arrive at HUDGINS' this week, sold close.

—Work has commenced on the foundation of Mr. G. F. Maybee's new residence.

—We understand several new residences will be built in Madoc this summer.

Twenty-five cents is a lot to save on a hundred of Flour. When you want to save that much, go to HUDGINS.

—Mr. J. L. McGuire, of the St. Lawrence Hall, Campbellford, was in town calling on old friends this week.

—The press notices from all parts of Ontario speak of Miss Haynes as one of the best elocutionists of Canada. Don't fail to hear her May 5th, in St. Peter's church.

—Dr. Howard, of Brockville, an expert chemist, is looking over some mining propositions in the vicinity of Madoc.

—The North Hastings Teachers' Association are holding their session in Marmora Thursday and Friday of this week.

Don't throw away your money, if you want to buy Flour cheap go to HUDGINS.

—Mr. C. R. De Pencier, of Trinity College, will take the services in St. John the Baptist Church, Madoc, on Sunday, 8th of May, morning and evening.

—Mr. Dan A. Cameron, one of the best soloists of Belleville, will sing at the entertainment, May 5th, in St. Peter's church.

—Many town merchants sell goods as cheap or cheaper than their city competitors or the big mail order houses but they forget to tell the general public about it through the columns of their local newspaper.

—A Parliamentary return shows that since 1851 and to 1903 nearly four millions of Irishmen have emigrated, the exact total being 3,961,011, equivalent to 74 per cent. of the average population of Ireland. During the year 1903, 40,659 Irishmen emigrated, of which number the United States received 33,501.

The rich and the poor of this land can save money by buying their Flour from HUDGINS.

—Mr. Fred Tabor, an old Madoc boy who with his family removed from this village about 22 years ago, has been a visitor in town during the past week. Mr. Tabor has not been back to Madoc during all these years. He is now the special representative of the Rathbun Co., of Deseronto.

—Prof. Green's moving picture entertainment in the Masonic Hall on Friday and Saturday evenings of last week was by far the best thing of the kind that has ever visited Madoc. Large audiences rewarded him each evening, but they were not nearly as large as they should have been or would have been had the people of the village realized the splendid treat in store for those who did attend. The moving pictures were all fine, the scenes from the life of "Joan of Arc" being particularly attractive. Prof. Green during each evening varied the programme by performing some excellent magician tricks, in which art he is an expert. He will be welcomed to Madoc again.

Surrogate Court.

Estate of Oliver Goldie Wannamaker, deceased. Probate granted to David P. Wannamaker and D. E. K. Stewart, Executors. D. E. K. Stewart, Solicitor.

Estate of Robert Henry Thomas, late of the township of Madoc, deceased. Letters of administration issued to Maggie May Thomas, widow. D. E. K. Stewart, Solicitor.

Cooper Public School.

The following is the honor roll for March for S. S. No. 6, Madoc:—

CLASS IV.—Effie Cassidy.
SR. III.—Myrtle Trotter.
JR. III.—Harcules Rollins.
CLASS II.—Milton Rollins and Jennie Cassidy.
PART II.—Melvin King.
CLASS I.—Cora Parks.
No. enrolled for the month 45.
Average attendance 33.

L. MCNAIR,
Teacher.

Queensboro Public School.

The following is the Honor Roll for Queensboro Public School:—

IV CLASS. — Frankie Thompson, Fanny Shaw, Walter Diamond.
III CLASS. — Lois Shaw, Clela Holmes, Mary Gray.
II CLASS.—Fanny Sager, Kathleen Diamond, Mabel Martin.
PT. II.—Ernest Shaw, Charlie Martin, Grace Delyea.
PT. I.—Stella Henry, Eddie Holmes, Maggie Kincaid.

O. CAMPBELL,
Teacher.

Fresh Seeds at Atkins'.

Paint and Kalsomine Brushes at G. A. Rollins'.

We have a large stock of the

Latest Style... ...of Carriages

made by the best manufacturers in Canada at low prices for the class of goods.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF THE CELEBRATED

- Massey Harris Machinery -

Don't forget when you want a Waggon that we handle the celebrated Bain Waggon.

ROLLINS BROS.,
Agents for Sawyer Massey Co., Hamilton.

McIntosh Bros.

Bargains for This Week

—IN—

STAPLE DRY GOODS

We are showing the largest and best sorted range of

Shirtings, Towellings, Art Muslins, Cretonnes, etc.,

that ever we did.

Our Shirtings are the best indigo dye, superior in quality and durable, regular 12½ and 14c. shirting, sale price 10c.

7c. Towelling, sale price 5c.

7c. Art Muslins in assorted patterns, sale price 5c.

25c. and 20c. double-fold Curtain Cretonne, sale price 17c.

15c. washable Flowered Cretonne, sale price 12½c.

12 pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains, samples slightly soiled, ranging in price from $1.75 to $2.25 per pair, this week while they last going at $1.19 per pair.

Sale begins on Thursday and lasts for one week only.

Everybody come to the "Never-Failing Bargain Centre."

McINTOSH BROS.

ALEX. MACGREGOR, Manager.

Associate Stores,—Madoc, Campbellford, Belleville, Napanee.

SILVERWARE! SILVERWARE!

We carry a beautiful stock of fine Silverware, also

-Odd Spoons and Forks-

for berries, salad, cold meat and countless other uses. We have quantities of beautiful and useful articles in both sterling and long-wearing plate.

In Watches as a leader we can give you a fine 17-jewelled Adjusted Waltham Watch in a 20-year gold-filled case for $15.

Get your Repairing done here. It will be done right and guaranteed.

Geo. F. Maybee,

Eyes tested free. Agent for the Edison Phonograph

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XII.

In a moment Claude was kneeling by her side, half-surrounding her with his arm, scarcely knowing what he did, for he was one of those men who are wax to a woman's tears. "Jessie, Jessie! Are you hurt? Heavens! Did the beast bite you?" he added, taking and examining her ungloved hands, and remembering that they had grasped the viper's head.

"Your face!" she sobbed. "It almost——"

"Put it didn't, thanks to you! How you tremble. Look up, dear Jessie, look up—I am all right."

Jessie continued to tremble, though she recovered herself sufficiently to withdraw her hands from the kisses pressed upon them—kisses she was too agitated to heed—kisses more dangerous than adders' bites. Afterwards she was vaguely conscious that her hands had been kissed, but she never remembered what actually passed.

"Come, Jessie, look up, what is there to cry about?" he said, releasing her hands, "the beast is stone dead."

"It—was so—slippery," she said, childishly," "I—I was so frightened."

She possessed the rare art of crying gracefully, her flushed face only looked sweeter through tears, her features kept their dainty curves, her eyes were all the brighter, like for-get-me-nots in the dew, her eyelids did not redden, the quiver of her lips went straight to people's hearts. Some of her golden hair had fallen about her neck, and glittered in the sunshine; he could not help touching it lightly, caressingly, unseen.

"Did you think it would kill me?" he asked with quiet gravity, as they each recovered from their dissimilar agitation. "Those bites might have killed you? and you don't like slippery things," he added with a tender smile.

"I don't like snakes. They make me ill. A snake," she added, now calm and ashamed of her agitation, "is the symbol of sin. Even to be near a sin is like touching a cold snake."

He turned away, a heavy frown disguising the beauty of his face.

Jessie now began to express some wonder at Miss Lonsdale's delay, and looking at her watch, found to her intense surprise that the morning was gone, it was time to go home to dinner.

"By the way, I quite forgot the note," Captain Medway said, forgetting also that he had been surprised to meet Jessie, and handing her a little cocked-hat of Clara's inditing, which briefly told her that she was not able to keep her tryst that morning. Jessie did not wonder at the lady's choice of a messenger, her simplicity was too absolute; and he did not think it necessary to explain that he had intercepted the note on its way to her by the hands of a servant. She wished him good-morning, and taking her easel and painting things, vanished in the depths of the wood. He remained leaning againast a tree with folded arms, gazing at the spot left vacant by her!

"She is too good!" he reflected. "This is no mere milk and water innocence, half ignorance, half want of temptation, no light, slight village beauty. It is sterling. A new type of woman. And I am not to be shut of her heaven! But she is a woman, after all—and women are women—My cousin Clara—him! I have her authority. My Mother—well! my mother ought to know, but she does not think highly of the sex. Everybody, man or woman, especially woman, has his price, according to Lady Gertrude. That Balaclava business! by Jove? who wouldn't have bragged?—The viper!—sweet child! She could face death, but cried at the slipperiness! Engaged, and to Philip?—is Philip mad, or what?—" He unfolded his arms and took a turn beneath the dappled shadows. "I wish I had never seen her!" he sighed, "I wish to Heaven I had never seen her!" he repeated.

Luncheon was in full progress when he reached the Court, cheerful and good-tempered as usual.

"Been sketching this morning, Clara?" he asked his cousin. "No? Is the picture finished, then?" Clara did not reply; she was angry with him for not making himself acquainted with her movements earlier, in which case he could have driven to Cleeve with her. Being Sir Arthur's ward, and having from early childhood passed half the year with him, Clara had fallen into fraternal relations with her cousin. This was all very well in one's teens, but a woman of four-and-twenty, possessing large property, expects more deference. So Miss Lonshale told her cousin. later, when explaining the cause of her anger to him. But Claude knew the true cause far too well.

"If you have nothing to do this afternoon, Claude," Sir Arthur said, "do try to amuse poor little Ethie; she is frightfully low to-day."

"I was thinking I might wheel her out in the sun, perhaps, this bright day," he replied readily. And he passed the long afternoon by the side of the fretful little cripple, who rewarded her brother's patience by pouts and reproaches, but would not let him go.

"I really wonder," Lady Gertrude said, "that Claude bears with Ethel as he does. The truth is, he spoils her. She is more peevish than ever after he has been with us."

"Claude feels for the child; he is certainly kind," Sir Arthur returned. "But it would be hard indeed if a strong man, who never had an ache in his life, lost his patience with a sick girl."

"My dear uncle, it is precisely those strong men knowing nothing of pain who are most impatient of other people's suffering," Clara interposed; "Hugh would never devote an afternoon to Ethel; he says that she gives him the blues."

"Or Jim," his mother added; "as Jim says, he wouldn't so much mind amusing her if she would be amused, but she is so ungrateful."

"Poor child! poor dear child!" moaned her father, thinking how different a lot he had expected for his only daughter in her spring-tide of womanhood.

"And Claude knows what it is to suffer, Aunt Gertrude," added Clara; "think of the Balaclava wound, and the winter cold, and starvation. Remember the story of the goose he and young Randal stole together in the Crimea."

"To be sure! the goose!" laughed Sir Arthur; "Claude and Randal stole the goose and hid it, and another man asked them to dine upon it, his servant having seen and snatched it. The villain made a merit of feasting them on their own goose."

Jessie sped breathlessly homeward, shocked at the lateness of the hour; but when she reached Redwoods, where a pungent fragrance of wood-smoke and bacon made all healthily hungry people still more hungry by anticipation, was relieved to find that her delay was unnoticed, dinner not being yet on the table.

One glance round the room was sufficient to show to her practised eye that tempest was lowering upon the domestic horizon. Cousin Jane was laying the cloth with her own hands, a wholly, unnecessary thing pointing to storm on the Redwoods barometer. "To be sure, anybody can but be wore out," she was saying mournfully, when Jessie came in with the soft freshness of a spring breeze, "and the sooner the better in a world like this. I don't know as there's anybody to care when I'm gone—without 'tis the funeral expenses," she added, showering the knives and forks with a clatter upon the table.

Jessie knew better than to make and remark or offer to help; she looked inquiringly at Mr. Plummer, who stood in the English housebolder's commanding position on the hearthrug, trying to appear at his ease. Beauty was not Mr. Plummer's strong point, his complexion, with the sun and storm, the frost and fog of sixty years, together with the hearty meals and festive glasses incidental to the ploughing and reaping and riding and shooting of that long period, was of a deep rich plum color, his face was clean and beardless, his mouth a straight line at right angles to his nose. His small, gray-blue eyes were rather deep-set and over hung by tufted sandy eyebrows; they reminded Jessie of bright little leaded cottage windows beneath thatched eaves; his sandy hair, perfectly straight, parted on one side, brushed smooth on the top and brushed out at the ends, was strikingly like a thatched roof; the whole face, homely in feature, genial and kindly in expression, had exactly the physiognomy of a cosy thatched red brick cottage. This face surmounting a burly form and wearing an air of ill-feigned indifference covering decided perturbation, with the straight line of his mouth screwed into an incipient whistle, was droll enough to Jessie's mind; but when Mr. Plummer, finding still to appear at his ease and yet to convey to Jessie a hint of what was going on, tried to twist one eye slowly into a solemn wink, it was too droll, and a slight titter escaped her.

"Seeing anybody's own flesh and blood make so may be amusing to some," continued Cousin Jane, severely, "but 't isn't what I expected of poor Martha's own child."

"I was thinking of something funny," Jessie hastily explained.

"I am sure I wonder at you, Jessie," Mrs. Plummer lamented, placing the mustard on the table with an air of resignation, "and I wonder your poor mother don't turn in her grave to hear you. I don't expect much from them that isn't Woods. And to be sure, Wood as you are, poor Matthew reared you up as I always said he'd live to repent. Folks may laugh and whistle while they're married wives are drove into their graves, it's only what anybody's used to, but I did think better of Wood blood, that I did."

"I beg your pardon, cousin," Jessie said, meekly.

"And you may be thankful if you don't live to beg your bread, miss, brought up as you was. I suppose, Plummer, if I was to ask you to sharpen the knives on my bended knees, you wouldn't do it," she added, mournfully.

"Well, there, my dear, I don't know but I might sharpen them better on your tongue," he replied, goaded for once to a retort.

"Some thinks it fine to jeer at married wives," said Mrs. Plummer, but her words were drowned in the brisk obligato Mr. Plummer executed with knife and steel.

"Ho, ho, ho, her nose doth show,
How oft to the cupboard doth Margery go,"

he sang with reckless joviality, to the accompaniment of the steel on the knives, casting a half desperate, half deprecating wink toward Jessie at the same time. Cousin Jane sank in a chair and put her hands to her ears. "There's no knowing when I may drop," she said, when the steel music died away, "our family always goes off sudden."

"You can't drop fur in that chair, mother," retorted Mr. Plummer, dryly.

"Not but what I'd as soon be took off as not," she continued, not heeding this interruption, which alarmed Jessie, accustomed as she was to a masterly passivity in dem-on broils on the part of Mr. Plummer; "I never was one to run up a doctor's bill if I could help it. And as for a funeral, I shouldn't wish to put people out; walking would do for me. It wouldn't be hardly worth while to hev mourning coaches just for Plummer and Toger. They could walk. I dare say their feelings would be equal to it. There's isn't anybody else to follow, without 'tis Eliza's husband. And I shouldn't like to put him to the expense and trouble with the hay season coming on and Eliza going upstairs. I suppose you can eat cold pie, Jessie?" she added, taking the head of the now covered table with melancholy resignation, "taffety as you've been bred; for what we're going to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful. 'Twould have been hotted up if I'd had a husband a respectable woman might look to, her with money of her own and a family looked up to."

"Thank ye, Jane, I don't care if I do have a cut of that ham," said Mr. Plummer, as if in response to an invitation after handing Jessie her plate of pie.

"You mayn't have the chance long," she sighed, beginning to carve; "for I will say this, there ain't a many can match my hams. Not that I was ever one to boast. The many hams I've cured and no thanks. 'T is in Wood blood."

"There ain't a many can match your tongue," added Mr. Plummer hastily, bonding his jovial face over his foam-topped mug of ale, and receiving a hearty kick under the table from Roger, who had just pounded into the room, all blowsed and ruddy from the thorough scrubbing that always preceded his dinner. "You was always good at tongue," he added, evidently reckless of consequences and altogether demoralized and defiant.

"But what," continued Cousin Jane, fortunately missing the inguendo and mollified by the compliment, "is the best-cured tongue in a world like this?"

Another contraction of Mr. Plummer's features here nearly produced another titter from Jessie, whom these amenities sometimes made hysterical; but Cousin Jane went on with placid plaintiveness. "Roger, my dear, do try some more pie. Keep yourself up, for you may need it; there's no knowing when trouble may come. We may all be gone by this time to-morrow."

Roger mutely responded to this appeal by finishing the beefsteak pie in his most heroic fashion, entreating his mother between whiles to "pick a bit" herself, which she steadily declined to do.

"Only last night I dreamt of bride cake," she sighed, "and the feelings I have in my inside nobody knows. But I ain't one to complain."

"Jessie," said Mr. Plummer, when Cousin Jane had left the room wafted by her own sighs, "don't you ever give Philip the tongue-pie for dinner, my dear;" and she crimsoned with inexplicable pain at this indirect allusion to her engagement. "The Lord only knows," he continued, "how I came to forget to say he'd asked four or five to drop into tea and supper to-night till this morning; entirely forget."

"Well, Cousin Plummer, you deserved a scolding," Jessie replied, laughing. "I don't know what I shouldn't do to you if I were Cousin Jane."

"She'll be all right," he averred, cheerfully, "now she'v giv out we may all be gone by this time to-morrow." Then Jessie went to offer her services in the complicated preparations that she knew must be made for the reception of guests, services that after many gibes at her fine breeding and general incompetence, were finally grumbling accepted.

She was glad to escape her own thoughts in this household bustle and put on an apron and tucked up her sleeves, and found her shaken nerves and feverish heart-beats calmed and quieted, especially when she went into the clean, cool, fresh dairy to skim the milk. Dairy-work always went to Jessie's heart, it recalled her mother, whose butter and cheese making she had so often watched and admired. She liked the absolute cleanliness and dainty scrupulosity necessary to dairy work. Why had she not been brought up to these things? She sighed, as the thick yellow cream wrinkled up in rich leathery folds over her skimmer; and her mother really destined her for Philip and for that reason wished her to live differently? Philip had always been considered a born gentleman, she did not know why; she had heard of his proposed adoption by the Medways. Was he connected with that family? If so, why was the connection ignored? How could she ever marry Philip, the brother Ippie of childhood? No wonder Captain Medway was startled at hearing it. Then she paused, having emptied the skimmer daintily into the wooden bowl she held in her left hand, and fell into a train of reverie, her cheeks flushing and her heart throbbing, as the morning's history repeated itself and she thought of looks and tones that could never be forgotten. Oh! that Miss Lonsdale had never known her! that she had never seen anyone at Marwell Court! And yet—and yet! She turned to the milk-pans again, drawing her fore-finger daintly round the inside of the pan she had just skimmed so as to remove the ring of cream adhering to it, remembering her mother's instructions on the subject. Thrifty-less dairy-maids left the ring on the pan, careless ones forgot to wash and cool the forefinger, untidy ones used the whole hand and so messed the cream over the handle of the skimmer; a whole code of ethics seemed to be involved in skimming milk. And she had no mother to teach her the ethics of more important things. "Oh! mother, come back, come back, to your child. For one little hour!"

The skimmer and bowl had to be set down more than once because of the tears, but all the pans were skimmed at last, the milk poured from them, and fresh, well-scrubbed ones set in their places ready for the afternoon's milk. Then Abraham brought in in foaming pails suspended from a yoke on his shoulders.

"It do seem natural to zee Miss in dairy!" he said, when he clattered in over the wet flags, and Jessie's mind and heart were in a much calmer and healthier condition when all was done, the waiting and watching Sebastopol regaled with a saucer of milk, and she went out to the orchard with a plate of curds and new cheese-parings to give the young chickens, cheeping and fluttering there about their imprisoned anxious mothers, each in her coop with her head thrust between the bars. If Mrs. Plummer would but let her do these things regularly!

"To be sure Jessie's arnamental if she ain't useful when there's company," Mrs. Plummer confided that evening to one of her guests. "Goodness knows her father hev spent money enough on learning her music and she's a fairish singer."

Jessie was at the piano singing in a fresh and artless voice,

"Sweet is true love though given in vain, in vain,
And sweet is death that puts an end to pain."

"So it's to be a match," she heard one lady say, when her song was over and the accompaniment was lingering itself out beneath her fingers.

"Well! to be sure they've been off and on again this two years past; the captain he likes his pleasure, as is natural to a young man, but he'll hev to settle down and marry somewhen, and Miss Lonsdale isn't so young as she was. Their property joins too, the Suffolk property that is. And so they say they're engaged at last."

The color rushed into Jessie's face and she heard a hoarse murmur like the sea in her ears. All the evening, a voice seemed to be saying over and over again, "Engaged! engaged!"

(To be Continued.)

One faded rose is better than a dozen fresh thorns.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

I Am Strong Now And Do My Own Work.

Nervous System Was Exhausted and Pains Were Almost Unbearable—Health Restored by

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

As a convalescent food there is nothing to be compared to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Gradually and certainly this treatment enriches the weak, watery blood, restores vitality to the wasted nervous system and builds up the body generally.

If you are pale, weak, nervous, irritable and unable to sleep or rest there is health and strength awaiting you in the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mrs. J. Hatcher, 324 Sherbrooke street, Peterboro', Ont., and whose husband is a moulder at the Hamilton Foundry, states: "I had an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which left me in a very run-down state of health, and in fact my whole nervous system seemed exhausted and worn out. I could not sleep, and at times the pains in my head were almost unbearable. As a result of these symptoms I was unable to attend to my housework, and felt miserable most of the time.

On the advice of a friend, I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and can say that it has proved of very great benefit to me. I am able to do my own work now, and feel stronger and healthier than I have for years. I can truthfully state that this is due to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which I consider a great health builder."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

SOIL MANAGEMENT.

The problem of soil management is a complicated one for a variety of reasons, among which may be mentioned: 1. We possess little fundamental knowledge concerning the soil. There has not been a time in 50 years when we knew so little as at present. 2. The character of our soils varies greatly, and soil types have not been sufficiently correlated to make it possible to predict that results obtained in one place will apply to another. When the soils have been surveyed, mapped and classified into say ten main types, it will then be possible to carry on field experiments on each of the ten types and state with some degree of definiteness the conditions best suited to each, writes Thos. F. Hunt.

Soil is only a means to an end. The farmer does not want to produce soil. He twishes to produce plants and animals. Soil is only one of the means or essential conditions to the successful production of plants. Speaking broadly, successful plant production depends upon the plant itself, that is, its inherited qualities, and upon its environment. Its environment is the soil, its preparation, rainfall, temperature, the time and method of seeding or planting, insect or other injuries, and plant diseases.

TOO LITTLE ATTENTION

is paid generally to the inherited qualities of the plant, that is, to improved seed, and too little to adapting the plant to the soil or the soil to the plant, and to giving it those methods of culture best adapted to its fullest development.

These facts admitted, what practical methods are open to the farmer and others, not merely for the improvement of his soil, since that is a means to an end, but for the economic production of larger crops? Speaking generally and recognizing many individual exceptions due to special conditions, the basis for improvement lies along two lines, a more systematic and shorter rotation of crops where the land is capable of tillage, and the keeping of more live stock. It can easily be proven statistically that the farmer is not living up to his opportunity in either of these directions. This does not necessarily mean that more land should be plowed annually than at present.

Probably a good deal of land that is now plowed occasionally would be better off if not plowed at all, but kept in permanent pasture, or allowed to grow up to timber. It means that those lands that are adapted to cultivation and are part of the regular tillage operations should be plowed and changed from one crop to another sufficiently often to give the crops

THE BEST ENVIRONMENT.

The purpose of this rotation of crops is (1) to give opportunity for modifying the physical texture of the soil by tillage, by which its water-holding capacity is changed, the circulation of air hastened and the ease with which the roots penetrate increased; (2) to add organic matter to the soil, by which plant food is added and the physical properties of the soil are again modified as just indicated; (3) to eradicate noxious weeds, insect enemies and plant diseases; (4) to get a new start.

The basis of all soil culture is first to select the plants or seeds of plants having the characteristics most desired, and then furnish them the most congenial home possible by removing all possible obstructions to their fullest development. A judicious rotation of crops is generally the most economic way of furnishing the environment. One of the important purposes of a rotation is to get a new start. This is an important consideration to the farmer, who has a large portion of his arable land in meadows. The rule is two to four good crops are produced and then the yields begin to fade away. The reasons for this are many, but one important factor is that the timothy plant is not strictly perennial, its length of life depending somewhat upon the favorableness of its surroundings.

It has been pointed out that when it was customary to cut timothy that had seed in it, the meadows lasted longer than at present. Doubtless by the continued

APPLICATION OF SEED

to meadows, especially if accompanied with the application of stable manure, meadows may be successfully maintained for many years, but it will generally be found better practice to plow and take off one or more cultivated crops, and thus get a fresh start. If I were to suggest a general form of rotation, it would be as follows: An intercultural crop, viz., corn, potatoes or beans, one year; a broadcast crop, wheat, rye, oats or barley, one year; meadow not to exceed four years.

Confining our remarks strictly to the production of general farm crops one may often wisely stimulate the growth of crops by the use of commercial fertilizers. It is eminently desirable, however, to feed at least a portion of this increased product to the stock and return the manure to the soil. By this means, the crop producing power of the soil may be maintained, or if already reduced, may be increased. If, on the other hand, commercial fertilizers alone are used, and the increased product sold from the farm, just the opposite may result. The farmer cannot afford to neglect any agency for increasing the productivity of his soil, and his most potent agency is a well preserved manure pile.

FROM STABLE TO PASTURE.

In the spring many turn out their cows on the pastures before they can get a full bite of grass. The cow relish the tender grass, but practice proven it is not good for them.

They partially lose their appetite for dry forage and the watery grass that takes it does not contain the nourishment that was supplied by the hay. The consequence is that they fall off in their milk and they hardly regain it again all that season. The pasture is injured, yielding less feed for the season, while the ground is soft and they poach it up and cut the sod.

When the cows are kept in the yard and fed their usual amount of forage and grain they will give a steady flow of milk. The grass will grow without interruption, and when ready to turn the cows on it will give a full bite that will keep up through the season.

Those who have had to feed their cattle in the yards until the grass has got a good start are well satisfied with their methods.

POULTRY NOTES.

Don't set eggs from your breeding hens until at least ten days after mating.

Never market hens the age of which you are in doubt about. Bad eggs destroy the demand for hen fruit.

One cockerel is not sufficient for a flock of sixty hens, if you want to get fertile eggs and want also to get chickens that are a notch better than the parent birds.

Your chickens will give too much surface cultivation if allowed in the garden. Mesh wire can be bought, to keep them in or out.

Kill the dunghill rooster right now, and buy a well- bred, well-shaped bird of one of the utility breeds. The farmer's wife keeps poultry with one of two ideas, perhaps both, to make money by selling eggs and dressed poultry.

Have eggs set early. The early spring chicken catches the market.

If you have no setting hens until late in the season, why not try an incubator of one of the standard patterns.

It does not pay to keep hens at layers after they are two years old.

ON A TORPEDO BOAT.

Effect of the Intense Cold and High Nervous Tension.

One of the officers commanding a Japanese torpedo boat or destroyer which took part in the attacks on Port Arthur has had some conversation with the Sasebo correspondent of the Jiji Skimpo. He declares that this is a most dispiriting war.

Since the end of February the cold has been intense and the sea boisterous. One destroyer's crew may be said to have slept under frozen snow, so thickly did the flake penetrate to the men's bunks, and another had its compass frozen, though alcohol was used as a precaution. Nothing but the high spirit of the men enabled them to work through it all; people on shore cannot form any idea of what the suffering means. Yet no one has suffered badly from frost bite. That was because they had the experiences of 1894-95 to guide them. Very few caught cold.

The officer attributes this to the fact that they did not expose themselves to variations of temperature, as is the case with men in a big ship, where cabins can be warmed and heat generating processes employed. In a small torpedo boat the only source of artificial heat is a brazier, and braziers have two serious drawbacks; one that in a little craft, pitching and rolling badly, live charcoal is a dangerous companion; the other that as all apertures have to be closed to keep out the sea, the fumes of a brazier would be perilous. There was nothing for it, consequently, but to dispense with all heating appliances, and the men, living in a uniformly cold temperature, seem to have kept their health better than they would have done had means of generating artificial heat been accessible.

One great trouble was that the officers hardly ever had a quiet sleep. Their work was always at night and the strain and anxiety of moving at high speed without lights, when every sense had to be keenly alert so as to avoid collisions and yet keep in touch with the other boats, wore something that soon became almost unendurable. It was not merely want of opportunity to sleep; what happened was that the long sustained serious tension made sleep impossible. Drinking sake brought no relaxation of the strain, and only by taking morphine could sleep be obtained in many cases. This was much worse than the actual fighting. Provisions were another great difficulty. It is, of course, out of the question to have good fare on board a torpedo craft. But in very cold weather what a Japanese sailor or soldier desires above all things is plenty of miso-shiru (bean sauce). Casks of this necessary were taken, but as there was no place to stand them under cover they had to be lashed on the deck, and so it happened that heavy seas constantly breaking on board carried away or smashed many of the casks, to the men's great chagrin.

TREACLE FOR HORSES.

Scientific tests in substituting treacle for oats and other cereals in feeding horses have yielded surprising results. It is now definitely established that as a horse diet there is magic in treacle. With this syrup on his bill of fare, the horse rapidly takes on solid weight, develops prodigiously in muscular energy, grows a glossy coat, and enjoys uninterrupted health. For these animals, therefore, treacle is declared to be both a tonic and health food. In addition to the many desirable results a treacle diet reduces the cost of horse sustenance over 25 per cent.

No, Cordelia, cuteness seldom abides with homely girls.

YOUNG FOLKS

WILLIE'S DILEMMA.

Maw is steepin' boneset tea—
Hate 'at stuff like ever'fing!
But she says it's good fer me
An' my systum in th' spring.
Got th' sage an' cat'nuts out,
Fer spring fever a gittin' here,
An' they're good to have about.
When m'laria is near.

Sulphur 'n' 'lasses is all mixed;
Hev to take it twice a day.
'Tis gittin' things all fixed
th' fever comes our way!
If I make a single moan,
Er if maw she thinks I gets
Mopey-like er make a groan,
She says, "Take this sassafrax!"

If I give a single sneeze,
Maw she says, "Fer massy sakes!
Beyou ketchin' some d'seez,
Er ah' fever an' th' shakes?"
Now she gits th' boneset ten—
Hate 'at stuff like ever'fing!
Nen she ups an' doses me
An' begins a-worrying.

Jes' las' Sunday night I coughed;
Maw got out th' oil an' lint.
Nen she runned up in th' loft
Fer a bunch o' peppermint.
Nen she sed to gran'ma, "Now
Do you s'pose it's fever, maw?"
Gran'ma she jes' smooved my brow,
Felt my pulse an' tol' her "Pshaw"

If I'm feelin' kind o' sick,
Nen maw says, "I tol' you so!
Git th' sulphur 'n' 'lasses, quick!
That boy's in fer it, I know!"
Nen I drinks some boneset ten—
Hate 'at stuff like ever'fing!
'At's th' way maw doctors me—
Wish't it never wasn't spring!

THE REVENGE OF MARCIA.

"Oh dear!" sighed Marcia, "Can't I go, mamma?"

"Why, my dear child," said mamma, "I said no! Now, can't you be content?"

It seemed that Marcia wanted to go to a schoolmate's home to spend the night and her mother did not wish her to go as the schoolmate was not the kind she wished Marcia to associate with. Marcia fretted and stewed and tried to think how she could get revenge. She thought awhile, and decided to run away.

If her mother had looked out of the west window a little while later she would have seen a little girl going down the road toward the Corners. Marcia walked almost quite a long way until she came to a cave where she used to play with her cousins when they came to visit her from the city. She stopped here and looked in. There were the pails and broken plates they had been playing with. She went in and said to herself, "I guess I'll stay here until I get to be a big woman, then I will go home and I can go anywhere I want to, so there!"

She took off her hat, shawl and gloves and laid them on a little table which her cousins had made her. She then picked up her bundle of quilts, pillows and provisions she had brought with her, for she had thought that perhaps she would need them. She made a bed up in one corner of the cave and put the provisions in a little crevice in the wall.

It was getting dark and she thought she had better eat supper. She put the sandwiches and a piece of cake on the table, then went out to a spring back in the pasture to get some water in a tin cup. She came back and ate her supper, washed up the dishes and went to bed.

She went to sleep directly and slept well until she awoke with a start. There was a large form coming into the cave. She kept very still. As soon as the man, for as he came nearer Marcia saw that it was a man, came nearer he took a match and lighted it. He came over where she was. She partly closed her eyes but not enough but that she could see that the man was her father. He picked her up in his arms and carried her home to her mother.

She never heard one word of reproach from her father or mother and she sometimes thinks she was too naughty to have ever come home again.

ARTIFICIAL NESTS.

Now is the time for those lovers of birds who possess gardens suitable to devise means for attracting many species into them for nesting. Those who will take the trouble to do so will be amply repaid later on by the pleasure of watching the domestic arrangements of our feathered friends. The bird most easily to be attracted into our garden and shrubberies is the lively titmouse, all the varieties of which, with two exceptions—the longtail and crested—will gladly avail themselves of an artificial nesting-place.

Boxes should be constructed about twelve inches in length and four inches broad, with a lid that may be easily lifted. At one end a small hole must be cut for the ingress and egress of the tenant. It is as well not to cut the hole too large if your object be to induce the tits to take up their abode in these boxes rather than the ubiquitous sparrow. The boxes should be nailed against a tree or wall between five feet and eight feet from the ground, and should not be filled with any nesting material, for you may be sure that if a bird selects the sight for its home it will first of all turn out everything that it contains and start afresh on its own. Boxes of the size given will probably be tenanted during the coming spring by one or other of the following birds: great tit, blue tit, cole tit, marsh tit, redstart; perhaps even the nuthatch, who will take the precaution to seal down the lid with clay and contract the entrance with the same material; or it may be a pair of wrens, who is quite capable of evicting a tenant, and who, after turning out the nest and its contents, will lay the eggs upon the bare wood and rear its family in seeming discomfort. Old watering-cans are very attractive to robins, and even to the dainty wagtail if the can be hung against a wall—one such last year served for the successful rearing of two broods.

BACK OF NIAGARA FALLS.

A Remarkable Sight to Be Seen From the Tunnel.

Three companies are now working hard on the Canadian side of the Niagara to prepare for generating electrical power from the Falls. Two of these companies are controlled by American capital, the third exclusively by Canadian and English capital. All expect to sell their product on the Canadian side and to distribute power to points as much as 200 miles distant from the Falls.

Each company has encountered some interesting engineering problems in the course of the work. One company, for example, has had to plan for a roof of unusual strength over its power house, because it is expected that the spray from the Falls in winter will thatch the roof with five feet of solid ice.

No part of the work is more interesting than that undertaken by the Canadian company. The penstock, or great trench, of this company, at the bottom of which will be placed the turbines that are to generate the power, is 1,900 feet from the centre of the Horseshoe Falls.

This great trench is to be 150 feet by 400 feet long and 30 feet wide. The problem presented was to discharge the water from the bottom of this trench after it had passed through the turbines and done its work.

The engineers decided that in order to accomplish this a tunnel should be extended from the bottom of the penstock to the centre of the Horseshoe Falls. For this purpose a shaft about ten feet square was sunk on the Canadian side a little above the Falls to a depth of about 150 feet.

FROM THE BOTTOM

of this shaft was dug a tunnel to a point a few hundred feet above the centre of the Falls to meet the line of the 1,900-foot tunnel that is to run directly from the bottom of the penstock to the centre of the Falls. When this line was struck the workmen began tunnelling directly toward the penstock.

In order to make the removal of the debris easy there was dug from the tunnel leading from the ten-foot shaft a short tunnel to a point beneath the Falls and pretty close to the Canadian side. One may now stand at the mouth of this tunnel within a few feet of the whole mass of Niagara's vast downpour, and looking through the roaring sheet see the dim, transfused light of day outside. Those who have had this privilege say it is a wonderful sight.

When the tunnel to the penstock has been completed it will be extended from the point of intersection of the working tunnel from the ten-foot shaft to the centre of the Falls at a depth of about 150 feet. This whole 1,900-foot tunnel will eventually be horseshoe shape, with a vertical diameter of 30 feet and a horizontal diameter of 20 feet.

The horizontal bottom, paved with solid blocks of stone, will be 14 feet wide. Along this tunnel the waste water from the penstock will flow to discharge itself into the volume of the Horseshoe Falls some feet above the bottom.

Already a considerable part of the tunnel to the penstock has been dug, and the debris is being daily dumped at the mouth of the short auxiliary tunnel opening beneath the Falls near the Canadian side. It will take five months to complete the tunnel, and probably a year to get the power station in running order.

When running full it will generate 150,000 horse power. Engineers who have seen the work in progress describe it as of great interest and marvellously ingenious in the means have been adapted to the ends to be accomplished.

DO YOU THINK RIGHTLY?

Effects of Thought on Mind and Body Alike.

Wrong thinking is indicative of weakness. It is, indeed, a species of insanity, for a wrong thinker is continually tearing down and wrecking his own mental and physical structure. The right thinker is the only sane thinker, and he is the happiest as well as the most successful man. He knows better than to keep consciously crippling himself up with the adverse thought which produces destructive conditions.

Worry is one of the greatest enemies of the human race. It carves its deep furrow wherever it goes; it carries gloom and unhappiness with it; it delays or prevents the processes of digestion and assimilation until the starved brain and nerve cells utter their protest in various kinds of disease.

Wrong thinking, whatever its nature, leaves indelible scars on mind and body alike. It affects character and material prospects equally. Every time you grumble or find fault; every time you lose your temper; every time you do a mean, contemptible thing you suffer a loss which cannot be repaired. You lose a certain amount of power, of self-respect, and of an uplifting and upbuilding character-force. You are conscious of your loss, too, which tends to weaken you still further.

A man who wants to do his best must keep himself in good mental trim. If he would achieve the highest success he must be a correct thinker. He cannot think discord, and bring harmonious conditions into business. His wrong thought will homecomb and undermine his prospects in life.

GAVE $5,000 FOR HER HAIR

AGED WOMAN WHO SACRIFICED SNOWY LOCKS.

Case Which Brought Tears to the Eyes of Even the Hardened Dealer.

"There is a tragedy in every trade," said the dealer in human hair, "There are heart-breaking things we have to do because the public must have what it wants. To live ourselves, we have to keep close watch on just what the public does want. This is, of course, true of every other business, but the personal contact, the buying of what is really a part of one person and selling it to another, makes some of our work particularly trying on the sympathies.

"The greatest demand is for white and gray hair. The pure white is so rare that it brings quite fabulous prices. By bleaching it is easy enough to have a full supply, but when this is contrasted with the real article the difference is startling. The manufactured article is a remarkably good imitation, but its inferiority, what is called 'the dead look,' is as apparent as the difference between artificial and sun light.

SELLS AT $25 AN OUNCE.

"For these reasons the real white hair is sold at standard value of $25 per ounce, although the scarcity of the supply, when there is any large order, like one for a full head of hair, the price jumps to sums that are staggering. In this connection I'll tell of one of the oddities I have mentioned as connected with the trade. The story is perfectly true, but to give the names would be an injustice. As I did the hair-cutting myself, I know exactly what happened.

"There was a very old woman out in New Jersey. She always had been in comfortable circumstances, but certain securities ceased paying dividends through a reorganization, and at the same time several of her houses that had paid comfortable rentals were burned. She was without ready cash, and worried about the education of her orphan granddaughter, a girl of 14.

"One day a friend called, to find the old woman confined to her room. She had let down her long, abundant and perfectly white hair, which fell almost to her knees when she was standing. The visitor, who on more than one occasion had been at our shop to buy switches, had learned of the enormous value of white hair. To cheer up her friend she mentioned what she had heard, added that she believed her splendid hair would bring a large sum.

"The old woman was deeply interested at once. She wrote to us telling of the length of her hair, and of the price she had been told it would bring. As it happened at the time, we had two orders for real white hair, and had searched in vain for the proper length and quality.

SACRIFICED HER LOCKS.

"I wrote that I would come to see her on the following day. In the meantime, as I learned later, she sent for her physician. She told him of her purpose. Of course, he tried to dissuade her, and finding that useless, consented to tell the girl that her grandmother's hair must be cut off, as it was too great a burden for her to bear in her enfeebled condition.

"There were tears, entreaties and protests on the part of the young girl, but the old grandmother managed to persuade her that it must be. I came the next day. The doctor was there—a stern-faced, middle aged man, who scowled at me. I was really very uncomfortable. The girl, who could not witness the cutting of her grandmother's 'crowning glory,' had gone away to weep alone. The old woman was sitting up in her bed running her fingers through the beautiful white waves of her hair that streamed off to the carpet.

"I had never seen such a head of hair. My business heart jumped with greed, and then, as she looked up at me with her angel's face and her great big pitiful eyes, greed was gone and I started crying. It was very unprofessional.

"'Sit down, madame,' said she in the gentlest sort of voice, and then she told me why she was willing to sacrifice it.

"'You see, the doctor will tell you that I cannot live long, a month or so perhaps, and I would carry this hair to the grave. I'd much rather provide for the little girl.'

"I really offered twice what I had meant to give—$5,000. I had the money with me and paid it. Then I cut off the beautiful locks, sniffling and half crying all the time. My work seemed like shearing an angel. At last I careful packed up the precious hair. I had left enough for the aged woman to have short curls to peek out from under her bonnet. My profit on that hair cutting was enormous."

LONG-FORGOTTEN PICTURE.

"John Billus, I found this photograph in the inside pocket of an old vest of yours hanging up in the closet. I'd like an explanation. Whose is it?"

"Can't you see it's an old picture, Maria? What's the use of stirring up memories that——"

"I want to know whose picture that is."

"Rather a pleasant-faced girl, isn't she?"

"I want to know her name."

"No jealous fury in that countenance, is there?"

"Whose is it?"

"It's a portrait of a girl I used to think a great deal of, and——"

"Her name, sir?"

"Well, you set for it yourself, Maria, about nineteen years ago; but to tell the truth I always did think the pleasing expression was a little overdone. Put on your spectacles and look at it again, and then compare it with the reflection in that mirror over there, and see what are you getting mad about?"

THE WAY THEY DO IT.

How Fat Japs Become Slim and Thin Ones Put on Flesh.

One of the chief features of the Japanese method of putting on flesh is to sleep outdoors with as little clothing as possible. The advocates of this doctrine believe that the less covering the body has the more it will seek to protect itself by the growing of fat.

In Japan there is a saying that any fat man can become lean, and any lean man fat, if he really wants such a change of figure.

Besides sleeping as lightly garmented as possible, the Japanese searcher for flesh sleeps a great deal. Ten, twelve and even fourteen hours are none too much for him. In his waking hours he is to be kept amused. Anxieties and thoughts of a serious nature are to be banished by the lively use of repartee and banter. For example, when he sits down to breakfast he should never take up the morning paper to digest along with his meal. Instead, his wife should relate the latest joke she has heard, and in the place of asking him for money or for more yards of this or that fabric, she should explain how she has been able to run the house under her allowance.

When the lean explorer for fatness takes exercise, he should practice a discreet moderation. He should not exert himself too strenuously. Should he go walking, he should not run across streets and dodge cars and express waggons. If the crossing is too congested, he should bide his time and try a more unruffled fording place.

When the fat man wants to become lean according to Japanese principles, he should not entirely reverse the plan of getting fat, for he, too, should sleep as much as possible on top of his blankets. Even in rigorous weather, he should try to make himself think he is warm, though it might test the faith of a Christian scientist to do so. Cold is believed to quicken the circulation, and thus carry off the waste more readily. But while the man should sleep as little as possible. If he can cut his hours of sleep from eight to six, or even five, he should make such a curtailment. When he exercises he should exert all the vigor he possesses. Should his wife desire to help him shrink, she should present him with bills, or announce occasionally that she expected a visit from her mother. The fat man should not fast. The stomach should be kept at work, also, but with a slowly diminishing amount of food each day. Oily foods should be abandoned by the fat man wanting to shrink, just as they should be eaten in abundance by the man who wants more avoirdupois.

It follows, therefore, according to these methods, either in Japan or America, the lean man trying to get fat has a decided advantage over his fat rival who wants to get lean. If the methods they adopt prove successful, the lean man has certainly the easier victory. He has been taking life calmly, enjoying his bed and board, and laughing at the jokes of his friends. The fat man, on the contrary, has been toiling away as he never toiled before, has fretted over new anxieties, has been routed out of bed when his slumber was deepest and most blissful, and has hurried along the street as if running to a fire, when his destination might have been the tax office.

On the other hand, if such methods fail, the fat man has had all his hurry and worry and loss of sleep for nothing, while the lean man has been living in peace and comfort.

NEW YORK'S TUNNELS.

First of Them Nearly Completed—Great Feat.

The first of a great series of underground tunnels, which is to solve the congested traffic problem of Greater New York, has now been opened. It is a tube running under the North river from Jersey City to the foot of Morton street, New York, and it has a length of 5,600 feet, being 18 feet in diameter.

A party of guests walked through the tunnel, and came near being involved in a serious accident, as the ventilating arrangements are not yet finished, and the party was obliged to subsist on compressed air. They suffered acute distress for a short time, but finally emerged on the Jersey side not much the worse for their experience.

The tunnel is one of two owned by the New York and New Jersey Railway Company, the second not being yet finished. Tracks of the electric tram cars are to be laid in the tubes, and passengers will be transported from end to end in five minutes.

The new tube is one of the greatest engineering feats ever attempted in New York. The work was begun twenty years ago, but owing to difficulties encountered in digging through the treacherous bed of the river, it was twice abandoned. The tunnel has now been completed through the efforts of Sir Weetman Pearson, who designed the system of construction.

The Pennsylvania Railway Company is engaged on the building of another great tunnel, which will run from New Jersey under the North river to New York, then below the city to the East river, and under the East river to Brooklyn. This tunnel which will cost $50,000,000, will be nearly three miles long, and will be wide enough for four tracks.

Bronco Pete—"What kind of a death would you prefer to die, Tom?" Tornado Tom—"Oh, I kinder think I'd sooner die in a feather bed, with kindly female faces clustered round, and a few weeping children, and a minister." Bronco Pete—"Oh, but I mean suthin' within the range of probability—would you sooner be lynched, shot, stabbed, or hit on the head with an axe?"

HOTTEST SPOT ON EARTH.

Bahrin Is Eleven Degrees Hotter Than that of Death Valley.

"Death Valley in southern California is usually referred to as the hottest spot on earth, but it isn't quite that," Mr. Ralph Erling tells us. "This rather unpleasant distinction belongs to a portion of the shore of the Persian Gulf at and in the vicinity of Bahrin.

"Statistics prove that the mean Gulf furnace is 10 degrees higher annual temperature of the Persian than that of Death Valley, and the aridness of both places is about on a par, though I am inclined to believe, if my recollection of the records is not blunted, that a little brackish water has been found in a few isolated springs on the alkali surface of Death Valley, whereas there is no water at all to be found on the shore of the Gulf anywhere within a radius of nearly 200 miles.

"Yet while Death Valley is inhabited by practically none and permanent life there is deemed well nigh impossible, Bahrin has a population of several thousand people and has had an existence as a village for many centuries. Of course the people are stunted mentally and to a slightly less extent physically, a fact due to the fearful conditions under which they live; but they do live there and are probably the nearest approach to salamanders in the human family. What do they do for water and food? Why, the latter is brought to them in boats and sold in exchange for the fertilizer they dig from the desert, and the latter they have in fairly good abundance near them. You thought I said there was no water within several hundred miles of the place. Well, so I did—on the land—but there are a number of fresh water springs on the bed of the saline gulf withing a few hundred yards from the shore.

"It is probably the only place on earth where fresh drinking water is secured from a salty sea. The water gushes up in considerable volume from those springs and is secured by divers. The gulf is only about 38 feet deep at this point. The divers plunge to the bottom with empty goatskins and place the orifice of the skin bag directly over the mouth of the spring; it fills in a few seconds, and the diver closes the orifice and is pulled back to the boat by a rope. That is the way the water supply for the community on shore is procured. The springs are supposed to be due to underground streams which have their origin in the green hills of Osman, over 500 miles inland."

BOGUS TURKISH ORDERS.

Scheme by Which the Sultan's Advisers Made Money.

Reuter's correspondent at Constantinople, writing recently, gives an account of the modus operandi in connection with the traffic in Turkish decorations for which a newspaper proprietor, an aide-de-camp of the Grand Vizier and other persons, were recently arrested.

The scheme was to steal brevet forms for the various decorations (up to the second class) from the Ministry, which were filled in with the name of the foreign aspirant. The star was procured without difficulty in the regular manner from the court jeweller. The "Secret," a newspaper printed in French, used briefly to chronicle the fact of the decoration being conferred, together with genuine cases in the official gazette, in order to convince the recipient that all was in order. The charges levied varies according to the importance of the Order, the most moderate price being about $500. This ingenious scheme was worked with great success for two years, and over 100 decorations were disposed of in various countries in Europe. Needless to say, a very rich harvest was reaped by the organizers of the scheme.

The fraud was only accidentally brought to light by the action of a certain Embassy, which inquired why some undesirable person had been decorated. This led to investigation and exposure. The preliminary investigation revealed that most of the decorations had been bought by German, Austrian, Belgian, Swiss and Swedish Government officials, and that not a single British subject was among the clients.

The Sultan who was in possession of all the facts, was much pained at the revelation. His Majesty is anxious that purchasers of these spurious decorations should be officially confirmed in possession of the Orders.

LONDON'S ALIEN WORKERS.

Wages Earned by Sewing for East End Tailors.

Mr. F. S. Bare, Sanitary Inspector for Bethnal Green, in an address gave some instructive information as to the earnings of aliens in the east end of London. He said in an out-worker's room he found a mother and three grown-up daughters were busy finishing trousers at 2½ d. a pair. The youngest daughter, a girl of fifteen, was suffering from smallpox. No one could say that the majority of the east end women were lazy or "born tired," and one could not help feeling sorry when on asking those women the answer was made "look at the price." It seemed like "white slavery." These were a few of the specimens of prices paid for the work: Boy's knickers at 10d. per dozen, ladies' belt at 6d. per dozen, blouses at 9d. per dozen, for a shop in the west end. For Oxford shirts sold at 3s 11d. each, 1s. 7d. per dozen was paid for the making. He had inspected several outworker's homes, who were shirt makers for an "east end" firm, who paid 4s 6d per dozen for the same kind of shirts. Nursing shoes were made at 5d. per dozen pairs, both uppers were machined for prices that ranged from 5d. per dozen pairs to 1s 3d. per dozen, according to quality. He believed that nearly fifty per cent. of the "west end" clothes were made in the "east end" of London.

HEALTH

DIETETIC NUGGETS.

People who think they are poorly nourished unless they have eggs and bacon for breakfast, roast beef or lamb for dinner, and some cold sliced meat of some kind for supper, or with the noon meal made a duplicate of the supper and called a lunch, and the dinner made the last meal of the day, a la city fashion, are practically oblivious to the fact that there are other desirable and economic sources of the proteids supplied by the flesh foods.

A very little study would prove to them that in the gluten of grains we have a satisfactory substitute for the albumins of beefsteak, and that in nuts we have a very satisfactory source of the proteids and fats. A judicious combination of cereals, nuts and fruits, with such vegetables as are everywhere available, furnishes a perfectly competent dietary.

The popular belief that nuts are too heavy is a misapprehension of the fact. It arises from the practice of eating them after a hearty meal and especially after a liberal indulgence in some form of flesh. To partake heartily of roast or broiled meat, with its usual proportion of fat, and then to eat freely of rich nuts, is to surfeit the system with fats and proteids. Nuts should be used in place of and not with meat dishes. Eaten at a proper time and thoroughly masticated they "set well" on all reasonably healthy stomachs. But the item of perfect mastication is almost universally overlooked. A good way to use such nuts as pecans, English walnuts, filberts and almonds is to chop them finely and mix them with bread or cake dough before baking. Peanuts should be boiled, finely mashed, and mixed with some form of cereal, wheat meal mush, cooked hominy, or bread pudding, and thoroughly baked. Imitations of meat can be made by the use of a mixture of nuts and cereals, and they are wholesome and toothsome. They contain some starch, considerable oil, and are rich in nitrogen.

Pecans stand at the head of the list of edible nuts. The large, thin-shelled grades of these nuts are very delicious, and are rich in proteids and oil. They possess some peculiar digestive, or at least corrective, principle which acts kindly in some forms of indigestion. Half a dozen of them carefully masticated and slowly swallowed will often cut short a distressing paroxysm of "heart burn."

Almonds are highly esteemed as an aid to digestion, but should not be very freely eaten.

Next in order come walnuts, hickory nuts, filberts and Brazil nuts.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HEALTH.

People have no right to be careless concerning their health. First, they have their own duties to do, and they cannot do them properly without health; secondly, no person can be sick without interfering with the rights and privileges and comforts of others. Probably three-fourths of the sickness and disease in the world could be prevented by a little care, and what a shame it is for people who ought to be and might be, well and useful in the world, to make themselves ill and dependent and miserable, and so hinder others from their work, and weary them and make them ill, when a little care might have prevented it all! It is every person's duty to be well and strong, rather than weak, sickly, miserable, hopeless, and burdensome to others. Hence all persons should be thoughtful and careful of their health.

Christians especially should care for their bodies which are the "temples of the Holy Ghost," and their health, which is necessary for effective service for their Master. No one but a brute would wish to work a horse till it is sick; yet many who claim to be Christians will work themselves and their families in a way which would be cruel in the case of a horse or a mule. People must learn to be careful of the Lord's property, and Christians are not their own; they are "bought with a price," and should therefore "glorify in their bodies."

BANISHING PIMPLES.

There are three ways to banish pimples. One is to heal them prematurely, only to have them break out again. To this end cold creams are used to effect a transitory cure which is far from radical.

The second method is the use of astringent lotions, which dry up, but do not drive out, the impurities, so that they must seek another outlet.

The third and only sure and permanent method is to seek the cause, eradicate it and drive the pimples out. Better suffer a slight temporary increase of the evil than to endure intermittent disfiguration for years.

The ordinary physician pays but little heed to facial eruptions, unless of a malignant character, yet they often cause greater mental misery than more serious disorders.

The pores of an oily skin are simply inert, lazy. They must be stimulated to do their part in eliminating waste matter. If the retained sebum be left in the pores it hardens, festers and becomes a pimple. Blackheads are almost the certain precursors of pimples.

LESSENING THE SENTENCE.

A judge in Vienna recently had before him a prisoner against whom there were over 400 charges of theft. He was convicted of all of them, and if he had been sentenced for the full term of punishment he would be doomed to 2,500 years' imprisonment; but the judge's heart melted, and, in passing sentence, he took off 3,000 years.

AMNESTY TO ALL WHO REPENT

An Offer That Puts Human Forgiveness to Shame by Comparison

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—Psalm li.7, "Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

"Absurd simile," you say; "that statement cannot be scientifically true. There is nothing whiter than snow, any more than there is anything deader than death, or blacker than black, or redder than arterial blood or emptier than a vacuum."

Snow, from a chemist's standpoint, has a superlative whiteness. The purest of all vapors is that found far up in the heavens. Along comes a sudden cold wave and it freezes that vapor into snowflakes, just as that cold wave can freeze falling raindrops into hailstones which patter upon the pavement. Then as that snowflake slowly drops through the air it comes to us as white as it is possible for anything to be. And yet there is a sense in which the psalmist is right in saying that God can wash away our sins until we become "whiter than snow," the pure snow, the spotless, wind driven snow.

THE DRUNKARD'S SINS.

We do not bind the imagination of the poet with the rigid bonds of scientific accuracy. He is accorded a license to see and hear with his spiritual eyes and ears scenes and sounds not scientifically true. Though these words of my text may not be literally true, in the figurative language of the psalmist they are poetically so. They may mean in the common language this: Though your past lives show stains that seem to you indelible as scarlet, though you have committed sins which have not only corrupted your own soul, but have laid the souls of others, like the human sacrifice of the Aztec sun worshipers on the fiery altars, yet even for you there are pardon and cleansing, if you will accept them. Like the prodigal in his rags and tatters, there is a home for you in the Father's house. Though, like Paul, you have to acknowledge yourself the chief of sinners, like him you may find grace and have the honor of toiling in Christian service.

Christ is ready to cleanse the drunkard's sins. These are neither few nor small, for the drunkard's sins can drag a man down so low that he will lose all sense of decency and respect. They can change a man into a condition more imbruted than that of a wild beast. The drunkard after awhile seems to become as unquenchable in his passions as the patient whose voracious appetite is insatiable after a long attack of typhoid fever. The drunkard's craving will make a man lie and steal and destroy his home and his business. The drunkard's sins will eat out a man's heart as well as his brain. The drunkard's sins are like the legion of demons which took possession of the poor maniac who, naked and alone, haunted the tombs of the Gadarenes, and, like them, they may be exorcised by the same divine power. They are the direct and indirect cause of countless other sins.

REDDEST OF ALL SINS.

The drunkard's sins, without doubt must be classed among the reddest of all scarlet sins. Now comes the practical question, Will God cleanse the drunkard's sins? When we say he is a loathsome, heartless, good for nothing drunkard do we mean, "There is no hope for the drunkard?" Some of us have such a lack of faith that we do mean this; but God never meant nor said it. "Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow," is a direct refutation of the charge that Christ will not forgive the drunkard's sins. Oh, man, though by drunkenness you have sold your home under the sheriff's hammer, though you have wrecked your business and had your eyes horror struck with the kaleidoscope of delirium tremens, yet there is even pardon and peace for you! There is the same message of salvation and rescue for you that there was for Francis Murphy, or Gough, or Captain Barbour, or as there is for the scores and hundreds of reformed drunkards who every night are found testifying to the glorious rescuing power of the gospel of Jesus Christ. "Though your drunkard's sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

CHRIST READY TO FORGIVE.

Christ is ready to cleanse also the debauchee's sins. By that I mean Christ is ready to forgive those who have immorally broken up the sanctity of the home. He forgave the sins of Rahab, who concealed the Hebrew spies; he forgave the sins of David, who stole the poor man's ewe; he forgave the sins of the dissolute woman who talked with him at the Samaritan well; he forgave the sins of the woman denounced by the scribes, to whom he turned and said: "Woman, where are thine accusers? Doth no man condemn thee? Neither do I condemn thee. Go and sin no more." Christ is ready to forgive the social outcast's sins, as he was ready to forgive the scarlet sins of the dying thief and the murderer.

But, though the Bible declares there is but one unpardonable sin, and that is the sin against the Holy Ghost, yet, strange to say, most people are not willing to forgive the sins of libertinism, especially if the social outcast belongs to the female sex. Alas, alas! Even the best of men, the leaders in our churches and pulpits, are often ready to look upon the breakers of the seventh commandment as moral degenerates who have no chance for ultimate rescue either in this world or in the next. Many people are apt to look upon immoral outcasts in the same way that the stern old Scottish elder looked upon the actions of his wayward daughter in the beautiful story in Ian Maclaren's "Bonnie Brier Bush." He professed to believe in the unlimited power of God's forgiveness, yet when his only daughter, his motherless girl, his one child, who was all to him, had been led into sin he turned to the clerk of the village kirk and said: "Aye, blot her name off the books! She is my child, but blot her name off the books!"

But, oh, my brother and sister, though man is hard upon fallen man, and woman especially hard upon fallen woman, yet God to-day offers pardon and peace for every penitent Magdalene. Though your sins against morality may be as scarlet, they shall be whiter than the driven snow.

PARDON FOR ALL.

Christ is ready to forgive the murderer's sins. By that do I mean that he is ready to forgive the highwayman who, with lifted gun, shoots down the innocent pedestrian? By that do I mean that Christ is ready to forgive the fiend who poisons the helpless child or who in the dark night drives the knife into the heart of his sleeping adversary? Yes, Jesus is ready to forgive the convicted murderer though he may be standing upon the scaffold under the hang man's noose, about to expiate his awful crime. "Pardon for all" is the meaning of my text—pardon and peace and eternal life for all, no matter how vile, if in sincere repentance they will come to him and plead for his mercy through his atoning sacrifice.

NO SINNER NEED DESPAIR.

But among the murderers who are to be pardoned I would also class those who have slain their victims by false signs, as well as by bullet or by gun. He is ready to forgive those who have slain by the lip as well as by the hand. In olden times the pirates along the coast of England used to change the positions of the lights. Then the sea captains, watching the beckonings of the false lights, would drive their boats upon the rocks and be wrecked. The pirates would rifle the drowned bodies as they would be floated upon the shore, and gather together the wrecked cargoes. They were murderers—murderers whose weapons were false lights. So God will forgive even those murderers who have destroyed their fellow men by false examples as well as he will forgive those who have murdered them with the dagger or the gun.

"What!" some murderer says. "Pardon for my scarlet sins? Oh, no! It cannot be true. Why, you do not know what you are saying. My sins are worse than scarlet. They are black with the hopelessness of despair. There can be no pardon for me. Let me tell you my awful story: When I went to college, I was a very wild boy. I had there a roommate who was the son of a minister. He was a ruddy faced lad and as pure as a little child. I taught him how to drink and how to gamble. I urged him out of his belief in the Bible. I led him on, step by step, into the paths of sin. One night—I can remember the time as though yesterday—he sat upon the corner of his bed, and, with a strange light in his eyes, he turned and looked at me and said: 'Jim, do you really believe that my mother's Bible is only a pack of superstitions? Do you believe there is no hell?' 'Yes, Harry,' I answered. Then I went on to convince him of it. Then he laughed a horrible laugh. Then he turned and said: 'Well, old superstition, good-bye, good-bye! May you live long enough to soften the dying pillow of my mother and father, but as for me, good-bye, good-bye! Come, Jim, let's go and take a drink.'

READY TO FORGIVE.

"From that moment, sir, that young fellow let loose all his evil desires. He seemed to leap into a very whirlpool of sin. Within a few months he was expelled from college. Within two years he committed suicide, and this is the letter he wrote on the night of his self murder: 'Dear Mother—This is the last letter you will ever receive from me. I have broken your heart, but try to forget and forgive. If there is no hell, as Jim says, this world is a hell enough for me. From your disgraced and dying boy.'" "Did you do all that?" "Yes," he answered. "Well, my friend, I know not how God will forgive, but he can and he will. The blood of Jesus Christ will even cleanse you, if you will only ask for Christ's forgiveness. 'Whosoever.' Ah that is the word. 'Whosoever, whosoever!' That means you. Yes, it means you. 'Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.'"

Christ is ready to forgive also the merciless thief's sins, even as he forgave the thief upon the cross. He is ready to forgive the thief's sins, whether you have by evil jealousy stolen away a man's good reputation or have rifled a widow's pocketbook; whether you have stolen a good name or a financial income.

Man, you know that was a desperately mean act for you to circulate that evil report about that physician's life. You know that there never was a squarer, truer man than he, yet you did it in order to ruin his practice—aye, and you have succeeded! From a worldly standpoint you can never make atonement for that damage. But God will forgive you, even you, if you will come and ask for his pardon. Woman, that was an awful statement you made about the character of that sister. You say that you are sorry, that you did not look into the facts before the evil was done, and she died of a broken heart. It is now too late to bring her back to life. But God will forgive you. Yes, whether we are thieves who have robbed men and women of their good names, God will forgive us if we only repent. "Though your sins be as scarlet." That means you; that means you. Will you, O man, O woman, accept the omnipotent and endless and eternal forgiveness of God? Will you have your sin-stained garments washed in the blood of the Lamb?

LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM.

King a Money-maker, Especially in Rubber Trade.

King Leopold II., of Belgium, who denies that his daughters have any claim to the money left by their mother, and who consequently is a defendant in the law courts of his own country, has devoted much of his time to money-making.

He has also a great capacity for spending it. Although an old man, he is said to be extremely fastidious in his toilet. According to "Le Cri de Paris," no society butterfly could take more trouble over the care and arrangment of her complexion than King Leopold does over the cit and appearance of his long grey beard. It is said that before the King sleeps his valet carefully envelops his master's beard in a silk bag to prevent it getting disarranged. "So much care does he expend on his personal appearance, that his dressing room resembles a hair-dressing establishment, stocked as it is with pomades, perfumes, oils, pastes, and brushes of a thousand and one varieties."

According to a character-sketch in the "Review of Reviews," the late Mr. Rhodes declared that King Leopold was the hardest man to deal with he had ever met. "He is a regular Jew," said Mr. Rhodes, and he declared that one could more easily get blood from a stone than any concession from him. As Mr. Stead says, the success of the King from a financial standpoint is without precedent, but he is not content. His profits arise almost exclusively from the ivory traffic of the Congo, and the exaction, by methods which have been sharply criticized, of the india rubber which is required to furnish the cycle and motor trade with tires.

Mr. Vandervelde, a Belgian Socialist leader, declared in the Brussels Senate that the King of the Belgians was the greatest india rubber merchant in the world, and charged the King's agents with employing methods for collecting the rubber that resulted in untold horrors. The modus operandi by which the natives are induced to bring in the stipulated amount of rubber is very simple, according to report. A village is ordered to produce so many baskets of rubber, and it is said that if the deliveries are not up to the mark a punitive force of the native standing army of 15,000 men is sent out to burn down the houses and shoot the natives or cut off their hand. The wretched natives "sell" the rubber to the King's representatives for a farthing a pound and it is resold at Antwerp at about thirty times as much. More than 2,000 tons of rubber are sold at Antwerp every year.

STRANGELY AFFLICTED.

Young Woman Staggers as Though She Had Been Drinking.

A remarkable case was recently brought to the attention of the police authorities in the City of Omaha. The story is told by The Omaha World-Herald in this way: "To get drunk without drinking may be economical, but it does not keep one out of jail. Such at least is the experience of Miss Nora Clem, a young woman of Thirteenth and Chicago streets. She contends that she is the victim of a strange affliction. She tells the court that both her father and mother were addicted to the liquor habit, and that from her earliest girlhood she staggered in her walk as though she had been drinking. While going down the street Thursday afternoon she was reeling from one side of the walk to the other, and her speech was maudlin. For all that, her statement about having drunk no intoxicant was substantiated by the family with whom she lives. The family of F. A. Robinson, who came here over a month ago from South Dakota, says that at times the affliction of Miss Clem is much worse than at other times. There are periods when, if permitted to do so, she will sleep for 24 hours at a time. After waking up she will complain of her mouth and throat being very dry, and will drink a glass of water. Then for some time she will walk steadier than usual. In other words, she seems to have a normal mind. She reads a great deal, and can carry on an intelligent conversation. However, there are intermittent periods when her speech thickens, so that she can scarcely talk at all. Sometimes, too, she will be seized with an unreasonable gaiety, and sing as though she were out upon a wild carouse. For her difficulty she has been treated by a number of doctors, none of whom seem to be able to comprehend her case or to help her. After her examination in police court, Miss Clem was discharged."

He had owned a dog, and this was the story he told:—"Yes, sir; the way that dog was devoted to me was amazing. He heard me say to my wife that I was pressed for money, so went and died the day before the dog-licenses was due."

HOME.

SOUTHERN RECIPES.

I have just taken from the oven an old-fashioned pound cake, fragrant, light and when cut, showing no more of a grain than does a piece of golden-hued velvet writes Mrs. Henry Wight. Now as I tested this perfect cake, I reflected that although all cook books have recipes for pound cake, they all omit the correct process of mixing, without which the cake can never have that exquisite texture and that indescribable taste which is peculiar to the properly constructed pride of southern baking day. Now a certain old-timer taught me how, and I am going to pass it on, and can guarantee its reliability.

The finest I have ever made, I baked in a big old iron oven with a lid, and the rule I was taught was to keep this oven cool enough for me to turn the cake pan with my bare hand, until the cake had risen about to the rim, but lately I have done my baking in my stove, and tried to keep the oven pretty cool for the first half hour, at least. It was an axiom with "Mammy," that a pound cake could not be successfully compounded with less than three pairs of hands. She first set her good heavy pound of butter in an earthen bowl over some boiling water until it was sufficiently softened for her to beat it to a smooth cream, but she was careful not to allow the least bit of oiliness. When the proper consistency was obtained, she stirred in a pound of flour, and the mixture was beaten assiduously. Another hand was beating the yellows of 12 eggs to a light yellow cream, and then adding a little at a time a rather scant pound of powdered sugar. The beating process was well done, because the only "raising" in the genuine pound cake is from the amount of elbow grease that is put into its making. The flour and butter, the egg yolks and sugar are put together, after each is as smooth and light as it can be made, and less than a half hour's work will never do. But after the frothed whites are daintily folded in, the batter is only stirred until it is well mixed, then a wineglass of French Cognac is stirred briskly in, and the cake is put to bake as quickly as it can be poured into the pan, and this pan should be deep enough for the cake to show its quality in the thickness of its slices. I never put any flavoring in mine, but in the plain boiled icing with which I cover it while it is still warm, I like to squeeze a few drops of lemon juice.

TYPICAL OF THE SOUTH.

Another southern dish, which is especially fine, is sweet potato custard. Well made, it is not nearly so plebeian a dish as one might think, and is quite worthy of being baked in puff paste. It is made with 1 cup boiled and strained sweet potato, 1 cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 8 eggs, juice of 2 large lemons, 1 teaspoon lemon extract. Beat yolks of eggs with the sugar and butter until light, add the potato and juice of the lemons and extract, and lastly the frothed whites of the eggs. Bake in custard plates, lined with delicate pastry, and serve cold.

Sliced sweet potato pie is a good everyday dish, and is easy to make. Boil four medium sized potatoes, skin and cool. Line the sides of a two-quart baking dish with good of butter, sprinkle thickly with sugar, raisins and spices. Repeat layers, until pan is full. Cover with plain pastry, put in a layer of potatoes, sliced thinly, cover with bits hot water, with enough of lemon juice in to make a pleasant acid, put on cover of pastry with cross cut in top, and bake slowly for an hour.

As children, we southern people all retain pleasant memories of the thickened milk custards which were considered the best of all desserts for little folks, and for the older ones when they could not eat the richer puddings and pastries in which our grandmothers delighted. For these, you set a quart of rich milk to boil. Mix 2 tablespoons sifted flour with enough cold milk to thin, stir, into the boiling milk, let cook 2 minutes. Add a small teacup of butter and stir till cool. Beat the yolks of 6 eggs with a cup of sugar, mix with the cooked milk, flavor with grated dried orange peel and lastly stir in the frothed whites of the eggs, and bake in puff paste, with a delicate sprinkle of nutmeg over the top.

PECULIAR TO DIXIE.

Jelly flip is a light and simple dessert, which is pretty to look at, and nice enough for any use. To make it, you beat the whites of 3 eggs to a froth, add lightly a teacup half full of sugar, and then a little at a time, a glass of grape or mayhaw jelly. Serve in thin glass dishes, with a few bits of bright jelly, dotted about over the top.

Speaking of mayhaw jelly, I fancy this is a delicacy which is peculiar to the extreme southern states. Along the last of April and from then until June, tatterdemalion darkies from the river bottoms and back woods come straggling into the towns with pails and dishpans of the scarlet haws on their heads, to exchange for old clothes or for a small cash consideration. The haws look a great deal like cranberries, but their flavor is a cross between a very tart apple and a plum. There is always a demand for every peck of them, for they are not very plentiful, and we think that nothing else makes such jelly. The preparation is about the same as that of any other fruit, and the jelly is a beautiful shade of red, and of a splendid acid, which makes it as good as cranberries to go with game and meats. In the woman's exchanges in the towns where winter visitors come from the north, mayhaw jelly is at a premium, on account of the fine demand that is created as soon as its charms become known.

WINDOW TRANSPARENCIES.

Handsome window transparencies can be easily made at home with little work and expense. Some can be made with pressed ferns and autumn leaves, which should be prepared some time before the actual work is to be done. Use two panes of glass the same size and on one of them stretch smoothly a piece of Swiss muslin a little larger than the glass. It can be kept in place by thread drawn from side to side across the glass. Fasten the ferns or leaves in position with a drop of clear mucilage, fastening them to the cloth. Rub the muslin around the edge with mucilage so as to fasten it to the second pane of glass when it is placed in position. Bend them firmly together around the edges with a strip of cloth wet with mucilage and fasten a loop at the top to hang up by.

Steel engravings can also be easily transferred to glass to be used as window decorations. Clean the glass and polish it, then varnish one side with clear varnish; after that is dry, give another coat put on very thin. When about half dry, lay an engraving, face down, on the varnish, the picture having been previously prepared by laying between the folds of a large cloth that has been wrung out of salt and water, leaving until it is well moistened. If surplus water appears when it is laid on the glass it must be absorbed by blotting paper. Press it smoothly on the glass until it is well fixed, then moisten the finger and rub lightly on the back of the picture until all the paper is removed, leaving only the picture. When done and the picture is dry, the little spots left from the paper can be easily brushed off. Varnish with clear varnish and bind the edges of the glass, adding a loop to hang by.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A fresh ink stain on a carpet may be removed by immediately applying a layer of salt. The ink will be absorbed by the salt, which must be removed as it blackens and fresh salt applied. Repeat till the ink is completely removed.

For rolled sandwiches the bread must be fresh, as that which is twenty-four hours old will break. Cut the slices thin, trim off the crust, put in the filling, whatever it be, and roll up. Fasten with a wooden toothpick and place in a deep dish, covering it with a damp napkin. When the sandwiches are to be served remove the little skewers, and the rolls will keep their form.

Prime beef is bright red in color, streaked with fat and scaled with the same. A good rule for testing it is to press the thumb into the meat, which should elastically resist the pressure. In the way of a roast the rib is esteemed the choicest. The bones should be removed and the meat rolled and tied. As the purchaser pays for the trimmings she should claim them, and use them for soup stock.

The double-boiler, thought to be a modern invention and designed to prevent food being burnt, is not so new after all. An identical utensil has been dug up in the ruins of Pompeii.

Housecleaning is greatly expedited by devoting considerable attention to the preliminaries. Get the closets and cupboards cleaned, blankets washed, overcoats and furs beaten and packed away, rugs mended, for all such "odd jobs" count when the "troublous times" arrive.

CORSETS FOR FINE HAIR.

The Garment Is a Sure Cure for Bald Heads.

If men wore corsets, we are gravely assured by a medical authority of high standing, there would be no more bald heads. In support of this argument it is pointed out that most women have luxuriant tresses, and they invariably wear the much-discussed garment.

The fact is, men do not breathe in a proper manner, and the corset corrects the irregularity. The ordinary man allows the lower portion of the stomach to play too great a part in the process of breathing, whereas this tendency is checked in women by the use of the corset. The work of respiration is confined more to the chest, with the result that the fair sex retains its crown of glory.

How is this? In the pursuit of their investigations the medical men selected various animals which breathe properly, and fitted them with an apparatus which forces what is called abdominal breathing. Dogs cats, and birds fitted with these wrongly constructed corsets lose their hair or feathers after a few months of wear!

The scientists killed two or three of these creatures and examined the lungs. In every instance they found in them a crystallised substance which, when placed in solution and applied to the bodies of healthy animals, caused the hair or feathers to fall out!

This crystallised substance was found in the lungs of creatures forced to adopt this abdominal breathing; it is, therefore, evident that it was produced by that form of respiration. Once in the lungs, it is tolerably certain that its effects will be felt in the head of man.

WELL INSTRUCTED.

Her head rested on his shoulder, and her little hand lay confidingly in his.

"Tell me, Alfred," said the happy maiden, "how you ever came to pick me out as the girl you wanted to marry."

"Well, Dora," replied the ecstatic young man in a gush of confidence, "it was mother that put me up to it."

A woman may drive her husband to drink, but she can't make him take water.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON MAY 8.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xii., 35-48. Golden Text, Luke xii., 37.

There is a vast amount of religion or religiousness which is not real. It is merely outward form, like the chaff which has the form of the wheat, but there is nothing within. The scribes and the Pharisees of our Lord's time had an abundance of that kind, and He called them hypocrites, those who play a part, like actors on a stage. In Matt. xxiii he so called them seven times, and in the first verse of our lesson chapter He said, "Beware ye of the leaven of the Pharisees, which is hypocrisy." Leaven in Scripture is invariably something evil, corrupt and corrupting. Even in Matt. xiii and parallel passages it refers to the corrupted food of the church in this present age called the mystery of the kingdom, the teaching which, according to the last part of our lesson, encourages those who profess to be servants, but scoff at the coming of Christ and mingle with the world.

A true child of God and servant of Christ is heartily "with Him," hears the word of God and keeps it, has a single eye to the glory of God lays up treasure in heaven, in all things seeks the kingdom, has no anxiety about temporal affairs and no fear of death. The man of the world and the hypocrite, on the contrary, are always seeking more of this world and living unto themselves. See chapter xi (23, 28, 34) and the portion of chapter xii up to where our lesson begins.

As the redeemed of the Lord, risen with Christ, our affections are there where He is, at the right hand of God. We believe that our life is hid with Christ in God, that He has given us His kingdom and glory and that we are here as His witnesses to testify of His grace and show forth His praises, ministers of Christ and stewards of the mysteries of God (Col. iii, 1-3, I Thess. ii, 12; I Pet. ii, 9; I Cor. iv, 2). As such we are decidedly not of this world, but with loins girded and lights burning we wait for our Lord from heaven—"waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ," "serving the living and true God and waiting for His Son from heaven" (I Cor. i, 7; I thess. i, 9, 10). See also I Pet. i, 13.

In verses 37 and 38 of our lesson the attitude is not only waiting, but watching—that is, expecting, for we will not be apt to watch for what we do not expect. It is written in Heb. x, 12, 13, that after the Lord Jesus had offered one sacrifice for sins forever He sat down on the right hand of God, from henceforth expecting till His enemies be made His footstool. In Rom. viii, 19-23, not only the whole creation, but believers also who have the first fruits of the spirit, are said to be waiting eagerly and groaning for that redemption time when He shall come again.

We must note the difference between His teaching to Israel in the gospels and the teaching to the church in the epistles concerning His coming again. In the gospels it is generally His coming in glory, as in the Old Testament, with special reference to Israel and the nations, but in the epistles it is His coming to the air for His church (the first stage of His coming), or, if it is the last stage His coming in glory, then the church is represented as coming with Him. Verse 36 of our lesson cannot be a message for the church except in so far as the "waiting" is concerned, for when our Lord returns from the wedding the church will be with Him.

The last part of our lesson is devoted to the "faithful and wise steward" or the opposite, and the matter of personal responsibility is set forth. Four times we have the phrase "that servant," referring both to real servants and to hypocrites whose portion will be with unbelievers. The wise servant is exemplified in the five wise virgins of Matt. xxv., and the faithful servant is seen in the men with the five and the two talents in the same chapter and in the men whose pounds gained ten and five pounds in Luke xix. The faithful servant is not only rewarded, but who can tell how much is included in the words "ruler over all that he hath?" (Verse 44.) We cannot but think of "with me in my throne" and "we shall reign on the earth" (Rev. iii., 21; v., 10).

That which our Lord gives us He expects us to use faithfully in His service, giving the gospel to every creature and rightly dividing the word of truth to His redeemed, keeping in view that we must render an account of our stewardship. He wants a people rooted and grounded in love, rooted and built up in Him and established in the faith (Eph. iii., 17; Col. ii., 7), and this can be accomplished only by the word of God faithfully ministered by the Holy Spirit through His servants. Dreadfull will be the loss of those who have given stones for bread, things intellectual and ethical instead of meat in due season. The stripes will be in proportion to knowledge and opportunity abused.

The servant who is cast out with unbelievers never was a true servant, but one like Judas Iscariot, who was only of the number of the twelve, for a true child of God can never perish (John x., 27-29; Phil. i., 6). All are lost, whether professors of religion or openly ungodly because they have not received the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour, but punishment shall be according to desert. All are saved who are redeemed by His precious blood, and all equally saved, for there are no degrees of safety, but rewards shall be according to faithful service, even as He said, "Behold, I come quickly, and my reward is with me to give every one according as his work shall be" (Rev. xxii., 12). See also II. J[ohn] 8.

A CRISIS IN WOMAN'S LIFE.

There are Backaches and Headaches and Days When Life Seems Scarcely Worth Living.

There comes a time in the life of all women when they are face to face with a grave crisis; when there are distressing backaches, headaches, dizziness; when even some women are threatened with the loss of their reason; when they suffer because they are women. The happiness of women for the rest of their lives depends upon being safely tided over this crisis. Dr. Williams Pink Pills have proved a blessing to women at all ages, and are particularly valuable at two critical periods—when girlhood is merging into womanhood and when women are approaching the turn of life. These pills make the rich, red blood that stimulates all the organs of the body, expels disease and makes the weary sufferer bright, active and strong. Mrs. A. Jones, Cypress River, Man., says:—"Out of gratefulness I feel that I must let you know the good Dr. Williams Pink Pills have done me. For years I suffered from inflammation of the womb and kindred troubles. Only those who have been similarly afflicted can tell how much I suffered, or how dreary life seemed. I tried many medicines but none of them helped me. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills. I am grateful now for that advice, for after using about a dozen boxes every symptom of the trouble disappeared and life again seemed worth living. It is now several years since I took the pills, and as there has been no sign of the trouble since, I feel safe in saying the cure is permanent."

What these pills have done for Mrs. Jones they will do for all suffering women if given a fair trial. But you must get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BORN TO BE PAUPERS.

Whole Family Living in an English Workhouse.

A family with a remarkable experience of workhouse life is at present enjoying the hospitality of the Marylebone Poor Law Guardians, says the Daily Mail.

At the end of July, 1891, the grandfather, Patrick Downs, at that time about 60 years of age, who lived Lisson street west, sought the shelter of the workhouse, to be followed a few months later by his wife, Catharine. He was a day laborer, and for the non-payment of rent was turned out of his home. The couple are still in the workhouse, and there they will doubtless remain.

A daughter, Kate, made periodic visits to the institutions, taking her discharge when well enough to leave. She is now about 30 years of age. Three of her children, born in the workhouse, are dead, and were buried by the parish. Another, a boy, is now in the Shaftesbury training ship, where he is maintained at the expense of the guardians.

Another daughter, Elizabeth, married a man named Lawes, who has been an inmate, but is not now in residence. The wife died in the institution, and her four children are being maintained and educated at the Guardians' schools at Southall. A third daughter, Johanna Cooling, who has no children, is now out of the "house," but she has been an inmate.

Nothing worries some men like the expected troubles that never happen.

It doesn't cost very much to think as long as you don't back your conclusions with hard-earned cash.

HAS A SAY.

The School Principal Talks About Food.

The Principal of a High School in a flourishing California city says:

"For 23 years I worked in the school with only short summer vacations. I formed the habit of eating rapidly, masticated poorly which coupled with my sedentary work led to indigestion, liver trouble, lame back and rheumatism.

"Upon consulting physicians some doped me with drugs, while others prescribed dieting and sometimes I got temporary relief, other times not. For 12 years I struggled along with this handicap to my work, seldom laid up but often a burden to myself with lameness and rheumatic pains.

"Two years ago I met an old friend, a physician who noticed at once my out-of-health condition and who prescribed for me an exclusive diet of Grape-Nuts, milk and fruit.

"I followed his instructions and in two months I felt like a new man with no more headaches, rheumatism or liver trouble and from that time to this Grape-Nuts has been my main food for morning and evening meals, am stronger and healthier than I have been for years without a trace of the old troubles.

"Judging from the present vigorous physical and mental state I tell my people Methuselah may yet have to take second place among the old men, for I feel like I will live a great many more years.

"To all this remarkable change in health I am indebted to my wise friend and Grape-Nuts and I hope the Postum Co. will continue to manufacture this life and health giving food for several centuries yet, for I move to a world where opinion is unknown." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Ask my physician what he knows of Grape Nuts. Those who have follow things.

"There's a reason."

Look for the pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Well-

WARS "TURNED TURTLE"

FIRST BLOOD OFTEN UNLUCKY TO THE VICTOR.

Many Instances in War When the Unexpected Often Happens.

People are disposed to think that an early victory means good luck for the victor. However, if history goes for anything, it is usually unlucky rather than lucky to win the first victory. Wars have an unpleasant habit of "turning turtle," and victory falling to the parties from whom one least expected it, says Pearson's Weekly.

Japan is a living proof of what surprises war can bring. When the Chino-Japanese War of 1894 broke out, the man in the street thought it was a bad lookout for Japan to be brought into contact with such a huge force as China. Yet, in a very short time, our allies proved how effectively modern ideas can be employed, and China completely succumbed to Japan's onslaught.

Whatever may be the result of her conflict with Russia, therefore, we must always guard against being too sure. War always reveals the unexpected, sometimes the unheard-of.

It was Britain who drew first blood in the Boer War, at the battles of Newcastle and Elandslaagte, and though we won in the long run, those victories were terribly avenged by the Boers in the first few months of war, and when the tables were turned, it was after a long period of disasters.

MOST OF THE WARS

of the last century began with victories for the Powers who were ultimately the vanquished. France went to war with Germany in 1870 with a rare whoop of triumph. She talked about marching to Berlin and fighting "to the knife." Her Ministers said everything was ready down to the "last gaiter-button of a private."

The first battle between the two powers resulted in a victory for France, when at Saarbruck the French General, Frossard, drove out the German garrison. A few days, and all that was terribly changed. The victorious Prussians piled victory, until they dictated peace in Paris itself.

A war which completely baffled prophecy was the war between Prussia and Austria in 1866. Nobody knew the hidden strength of Prussia and the foresight of her chiefs, Bismarck and Moltke, and people supposed that at any rate, Austria stood a splendid chance of victory. But the Prussian chiefs had a terrible secret up their sleeves, to be revealed to Austria alone.

After a few battles, more or less indecisive, the armies met at Sadowa. Then the Austrians learnt, for the first time, of

THE "NEEDLE" GUN.

This fearful novelty, the secret of the Prussian army, was tried with deadly effect. Sixteen thousand killed and wounded Austrians, and twenty-two thousand prisoners, bore witness to Prussia's deadly secret, and the war was finally settled, seven weeks from its commencement, in Prussia's favor.

When war was declared, in 1885, between Servia and Bulgaria, everybody expected that King Milan's march to Sofia, the Bulgarian capital, would be a pleasant picnic party. He started the invasion in great style, defeating the Bulgarians several times. Then came the awful disillusionment. Alexander of Bulgaria gathered up his forces, and simply drove the Servians back to their own country and forced them to their knees.

When Greece went to war with Turkey, some seven years ago, many people thought that the Terrible Turk was in for a much-deserved trouncing. We did not, of course, expect that Greece would dictate terms at Constantinople, but few people supposed that Turkey would herself do the dictating.

The war began with a brilliant series of Greek victories. Turkish troops were defeated and driven back.

TURKISH FORTS STORMED,

and ships captured. Greece appeared to be going strong. Then, again came the stern decree of Fate. Greece had calculated without her host, and, in a very few weeks, the modern Spartans were in full flight southwards.

Another war which turned turtle in a surprising way was the Russo-Turkish fight of 1877. Turkey began with a series of fine fights, defeating the Russians at several places, and capturing several fortresses. Then Russia turned the tables, and won a series of victories. Turkey, however, gave her big enemy many unpleasant moments before she gave in.

To show how dangerous prophecies are, especially in matters of naval war, we might give a glance at the

IS NO LONGER A DEATH SENTENCE

BRIGHT'S DISEASE AGAIN CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Miss Johann Mayor, Given up by Two Doctors, is Again a Strong Healthy Girl.

Lochiel, Glengarry Co., Ont., May 2.—(Special)—That Bright's Disease has come within the reach of Medical Science and is no longer on the list of incurable diseases is again proved in the case of Miss Johann Mayor, of this place. In an interview Miss Mayor says:

"I had Bright's Disease in its worst stages and had to give up a profitable position with a corset firm. Two doctors whom I consulted gave me up, telling me I had let the disease go too far. I spent a fortune with doctors besides going to Caledonia Springs each summer, but no good resulted and I began to think I could not endure life much longer.

"It was then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and it is owing to them entirely that I am at work to-day, a strong healthy girl. It took eight boxes in all to complete the cure, but I did not take the first two boxes regularly as I had no faith in them. You may be sure in future I will never be without Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease. How sure it is they will cure all the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

fight between Austria and Italy in 1866. As everybody knows, Austria is not a Naval Power, but Italy is credited with quite a high order of strength on the seas. When a fight was foreseen between the two Powers, the wise-heads expected a complete victory for the Italians. Though both they and the Austrians had twenty-three warships, Italy had eleven ironclads against the Austrian seven, the bulk of the latter forces being wooden ships and considered obsolete. Everybody was, accordingly, amazed, when, after four hours' fighting, the inferior and obsolete Austrians simply routed the Italians at Lissa.

So strange, therefore, are the results of war, that we may be prepared for any result from the present struggle.

EXPERIENCED MOTHERS.

Experienced mothers know that most of the troubles that afflict young children are due to some derangement of the stomach or bowels, and that if the cause is removed the little one will be plump, rosy and happy. For such troubles as indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers and teething troubles there is no medicine in the world can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The action of the Tablets is speedy, and above all things safe, as they contain not one particle of opiate or harmful drug. Ask any mother who has used the Tablets and she will say that they are the best medicine in the world. Mrs. John Gill, Cranberry, Que., says:—"After having thoroughly tested Baby's Own Tablets, I can say they are the best remedy for the ailments of little ones I have ever used. No mother should be without them in the house." You can get the Tablets from any druggist or they will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SUBMARINE WAR-BOATS.

It is said that Great Britain is now endeavoring to overtake France in the development of the submarine branch of her navy. The Admiralty has decided upon a submersible torpedo-boat, which can travel for long distances on the surface at a high speed, and can, at need, dive entirely below in about six seconds, and can reach, if desired, a depth of 100 feet. These boats are to be of 200 tons displacement. The French are about to construct two new submarines, each of 400 tons displacement. During the present year the French navy will have 30 submarine boats in commission, and Great Britain expects within a short time to complete 19.

QUEER DRUNKEN MANIAS.

A sheriff who died some few years since kept a record of the curious cases of drunkenness that came under his observation. Several habitual cases had developed odd mannias. One women who had been arrested 167 times for drunkenness in twenty-eight years had a mania for breaking windows when she was intoxicated. An old soldier suffering from a wound in the head always stole Bibles when he was tipsy. Another man stole nothing but spades, while one woman's fancy ran to shawls and another's to shoes. A man named Grubb was imprisoned seven times for stealing tubs, although there was nothing in his line of life to make tubs particularly desirable to him.

Bought Yesterday—Cured Today.—Mrs. O. C. Burt, of 26 Broadway, New York, says: "I am surprised and delighted at the change for the better in my case in one day from the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It worked like magic—there's no excuse for a person suffering pain with this remedy within reach. 50 cents. —8

Minnie—"Did he kiss you when he proposed?" May—"Certainly; I wouldn't consider any but sealed proposals."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Mr. Lookahead—"Did my daughter give you any encouragement, sir?" Mr. Donothing—"Why, yes; she says that your business is increasing, so that you can soon support us in the style we both would like."

"Bought my life for 35 cents."—This was one man's way of putting it when he had been pronounced incurable from chronic dyspepsia. "It was a living death to me until I tried Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Thanks to them to-day I am well, and I tell my friends I bought my life for 35 cents." 60 in a box.—8o

A man who wished to take proceedings against a creditor in a distant town sent a letter addressed: "To any respectable lawyer in A——." The Post Office returned the letter marked, "Not known."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Teacher promenading with his pupil in the field. "Nature's works are marvellous," exclaims the pupil. "Yes, indeed," the teacher replied, "when you think, for example, that the humblest insect has its Latin name."

What shrunk your woolens? Why did holes wear so soon? You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

ANTS IN SURGERY.

Ants with long and powerful mandibles have been successfully used for making surgical stitches. The majority of Greek surgeons keep stocks of them, and upon the arrival of a person suffering from a clean cut the ants are brought into use. The edges of the cut are brought together with the fingers of one hand, while the ant, held with a pair of forceps, is brought close to the wound with the other, its mandibles biting through the flesh on both sides and holding the edges together. As many as fifteen or twenty are sometimes used for a single cut, and they are usually left on for three or four days. The removal is then far easier than the withdrawal of the wire ordinarily used for that purpose.

Even a swindle-proof man can sometimes be taken in by inviting him to drink.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Money makes the mare go until a man gets enough of it to buy an automobile.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, MO.

From April 25th to Dec. 1st, inclusive, the Wabash Railroad will sell round trip tickets to the Great World's Fair, St. Louis, at the lowest one-way first-class fare, good for fifteen days, fare and a third; good for thirty days, good either via Wabash direct line or via Chicago, with stop over privileges. Canadians going to this, the greatest of all Expositions, should remember the great Wabash line is the shortest, quickest and best route. The only line that owns and controls its own rails direct to the World's Fair gates. For time-tables and descriptive World's Fair folder, address any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, North-east corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto.

Customer—"That watch you sold me the other day does not keep good time." Dealer—"It isn't the fault of the watch. Haven't you heard people say that the times are very bad just now?"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

TATTOOED PIGS.

Two $125 prizes for a new pigment for tattooing black-eared pigs are offered by the German Economical Society. The tatooing of white-eared pigs is well known and successful, but a dark color is useless for dark ears. An additional £5 is given for every year the tattoo last beyond the first year.

I was Cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Sydney, C. B. C. I. LAGUE.

I was Cured of loss of voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Yarmouth. CHAS PLUMER.

I was Cured of Sciatica Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Burin, Nfld. LEWIS S. BUTLER.

THE CRY OF THE CLERGY.

The service held at St. Paul's Cathedral in connection with the Queen Victoria Clergy Fund drew attention to the conditions under which thousands of clergymen do their work. Within the last ten years over 100 clergymen of the Church of England have been admitted to the workhouses and pauper lunatic asylums in England and Wales. More than half of the vicars and rectors are living on incomes not one of which exceeds £3 10s. a week, and 1,341 of them would gladly exchange their revenues for a weekly £2.

Proud Mother—"You will be five years old to-morrow, Willie; and I want to give you a real birthday treat. Tell me what you would like better than anything else." Willie (after thinking earnestly for five minutes)—"Bring me a whole box of chocolate creams, mother; and ask Tommy Smith to come in and watch me eat them."

The Pall of Rheumatic Pains.—When a sufferer finds permanent relief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it. C. W. Mayhew, of Thamesville Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months—four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since—isn't that encouragement for rheumatic sufferers?—8o

If you are tired reading Blue Ribbon Tea advertisements, take a cup of the tea itself and you will be in a good humor again.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO, Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.



Libby's Luncheons

Put a variety into Summer living—it's not the time of year to live near the kitchen range. Libby's

Veal Loaf, Potted Turkey, Deviled Ham, Ox Tongue, &c.

quickly made ready to serve.

Send to-day for the little booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," full of ideas on quick, delicious lunch serving. Libby's Atlas of the World mailed free for 5 two-cent stamps.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

WORD MAKING.

$10 in one prize for the greatest number of words.
$10 in two five dollar prizes for the next longest lists.
$10 in five two dollar prizes for the smaller lists.

We will pay these prizes for the best lists of English words made out of the three words:

"MASSEY-HARRIS WHEELS."

Letters to be used in answers only as many times as they appear in the above words. Competition closes May 30th. Send in your list to-day.



NOTE.
The Massey-Harris is fitted with the cushion frame and Morrow coaster brake—the two improvements that have made bicycling so famously popular.

Write for our new "Silver Ribbon" Booklet.

ADDRESS, DEPARTMENT "A"

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Limited, Toronto Junction.

With the advent of universal peace there will be nothing left for the military man but marriage.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Mistress—"Did you manage to find the basket of eggs that was on the floor, Kate?" Servant—"Oh, yis, mum—aisily. Oi shtepped in it."

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 22—04

Chairwoman of the Board (reading) "We have received a proposal——" All the Feminine Members (rising)—"Which of us?"

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

Maud—"George told me last night that he was madly in love with me." Ethel—"Poor fellow, perhaps he is. I've heard that insanity runs in his family."

Sceptics turn Believers AND ARE CURED.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder a Great Blessing.

"When I read that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder could relieve Catarrh in 10 minutes I was far from being convinced. I tried it—a single puff through the blower afforded instant relief, stopped pain over the eyes and cleansed the nasal passages. To-day I am free from Catarrh."—D. L. Egan's (Easton, Pa.) experience has been that of thousands of others and may be yours.

Dr. Agnew's Head Cure saves life. Relieves in 30 minutes. 27

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S

Finest quality and flavour.

COCOA

Nutritious and Economical. 48—21

CHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house draperies, also LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 158, Montreal

A girl hasn't much use for a young man who attempts to kiss her and then quits.

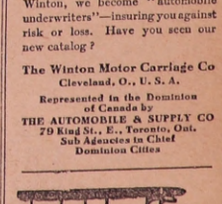


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The Winton Touring Car is appreciated by the best informed because built on correct mechanical principles, of highest grade materials. As a prospective automobile purchaser you dare not, in full justice to yourself, take chances on an inferior car. By presenting a car of such imperial merit as is the 1904 Winton, we become "automobile underwriters"—insuring you against risk or loss. Have you seen our new catalog?

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Cleveland, O., U. S. A.

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The Cheese Trade, 1903.

Department of Agriculture,
Commissioner's Branch, Ottawa,
April 21, 2904.

In his report regarding the cheese trade of 1903, Mr. A. W. Grindley, Agent of the Department of Agriculture in Great Britain, makes some suggestions that merit the attention of makers and exporters. He says:—"The cheese season of 1903 was a most successful one; there was a large increase in the quantity and the steady improvement in the quality was so great that in spite of very heavy supplies the prices realised on the whole were satisfactory. The mild sweet palatable flavour, as distinguished from the heated and biting character so noticeable in former years, has created a large consumptive demand, which will have a tendency to do away with the disproportion in value between Canadian and English Cheddar.

The practice of shipping too new or "green" cannot be too emphatically condemned as it not only spoils the sale, but hurts the reputation of Canadian cheese. The salesman as well as the exporter are to blame for sending these immature cheese, and the patrons of factories should insist that their cheese should be held in the curing room until it is in such a condition as will give satisfaction to the British consumer.

COOL CURING OF CHEESE.—The difference in the quality of cheese held in the Government cool curing rooms was very noticeable, not only in quality, but in general appearance. This improvement is due to cool curing and "waxing" the cheese which also has the advantage of preventing a considerable percentage of shrinkage. During the season of 1902 when "waxed" cheese first appeared on the British market, some of the Grocers' Associations objected, and even went so far as to demand an allowance in weights, but it was soon proved that there was less shrinkage, which, added to the improved quality and appearance of the cheese, quickly created a brisk demand for cheese coming from the Government curing stations, at an advance in price compared to cheese coming from the ordinary factories.

BOXING CHEESE.—The percentage of broken boxes was not so high during 1903, although it still runs very high, ranging from 5 to 25 per cent. The falling off in breakage is due to:

(1) Damp season, which makes the boxes less brittle.

(2) More care on the part of the shipping companies in loading, stowing and discharging cargoes, this work being closely watched by the Inspectors of your Department.

(3) The use of boxes of better quality. The latter point was very noticeable in cheese coming from the Government curing stations, the boxes being made of heavier material; the percentage of broken boxes did not run above two per cent., which proves that it is false economy to buy cheap boxes.

Care should be taken not to use green, unseasoned boxes as the cheese, particularly the top and bottom, may be damaged in quality from this cause alone.

SKIN BRAND ON CHEESE.—Leading British importers of Canadian cheese are in favour of branding cheese indelibly with the month in which they are made. Some years ago, September cheese became the favourites, but owing to the improvement in the quality of cheese made during July and August, brought about by the system of cool curing introduced by the Department of Agriculture, the makes of other months have proved to be nearly as good in quality as Septembers.

It is claimed that unscrupulous dealers in Canada as well as in Great British quote "September" at such low prices that the supposition is that they are the make of other months and any inferiority in quality is not discovered until after delivery is taken. If the month of make was branded on the cheese they would be sold on their merits, and speculators who bought cheap lines of July, August, October or November makes would be debarred from quoting them by cable or otherwise as "Septembers."

Mrs. R. Cook was struck by a C.P.R. train at St. Thomas, thrown twenty-five yards over a fence and escaped with a few bruises.

MANAGER WANTED.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for well and favorably known house of solid financial standing. $2000 straight salary and expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced. Position permanent. Address Manager, 810 Como Block, Chicago, Illinois. 11-12

Ayer's

Your doctor will tell you that thin, pale, weak, nervous children become strong and well by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Small doses, for a few days.

Sarsaparilla

The change is very prompt and very marked. Ask your doctor why it is. He has our formula and will explain.

"When 12 years old, for many months no one thought I could live because of thin blood. But, in a few weeks, Ayer's Sarsaparilla completely restored me to health."
MRS. E. BUCKMINSTER, Vineland, N. J.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

The Children

Biliousness, constipation prevent recovery. Cure these with Ayer's Pills.

Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills. Gently laxative; all vegetable. Sold for 60 years. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

.....BATHS.....

why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

EACH 25c., OR SIX FOR $1.00.

Special attention paid to

SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING

AT

VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP,
Next Wilson's Drug Store.

ALEX. BELAIR,

Merchant Tailor,

O'FLYNN BLOCK, - MADOC

My stock consists of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds and Suitings, Blue and Black Serges, fine Black Venetians, Overcoatings and Pantings. All new Goods.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Do not run your Buggies or Cutters until the Paint wears off

or cracks, for if you do it allows the weather to get at the wood and it will also check or rot. Now is the time to

GET YOUR BUGGIES PAINTED

Then they will be firm and ready for running in the spring. Now, I do all classes of

Painting, Burl Work, Mottled Work, Rosewood Graining, Striping and Varnishing.

Leave rigs at Sandford & Brooks.

C. H. SANDFORD,
Paint

SOMETHING SPECIAL!

We are offering Special Prices for a short time

In Men's and Boys' Suits

A special line of Men's Suits made of strong domestic tweeds in neat dark stripe patterns, strongly made and trimmed,

FOR $3.95.

Over two hundred pairs of Pants from $1 to $2 per pair, worth double the money. Boys' Ironclad Knicks from 50c. to 75c.

B. O'HARA.

...New...

Barber Shop

W. SCRUTTON

has opened a new Barber Shop in the

St. Lawrence Hall Block.

and invites the patronage of his friends and the public.

First class work guaranteed.

SHOP,—One door south of main hotel entrance.

W. SCRUTTON.

JAS. WHYTOCK

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

Groceries and .....Provisions.

MADOC, — ONTARIO.

Madoc, June 30, 1903. 27-3m

JACOB HUFF,

Licensed Auctioneer

for the County of Hastings,

MADOC, — — ONT.

A WOMAN KNOWS



When a Man's Clothes are Right

We take pride in making garments which in material, fit and workmanship, trimming and style, will have the cordial approval of the most critical lady who has an interest in your appearance.

R. E. COLLING.

YOUR....

PRINTING

It pays to catch the best trade—the money-spending trade. You can't catch money spenders with penurious or cheap looking printed matter. You must use attractive work—not necessarily expensive—that will catch your customer's eye and cause him to read it. Try an ad. in the

REVIEW

The knack of printing is the result of artistic insight into the "Art preservative of all arts." With us printing is not mechanical—we treat it as an art should be treated. To have

NEAT, STYLISH, APPROPRIATE PRINTING

Is rapidly becoming the demand of the average business and professional man. We wish to assist you in making your printing just what you need. We will quote prices willingly, and will gladly call on and give all the assistance we can to those requiring special work.

QUESTION

—AND—

ANSWER.

Where can I get a good Suit of Clothes? At the Big 4.

Are they well made? Yes, they are.

What can I get a good Suit for? He has Men's from $3.75 to $12.50.

Has he Black Suits, Long and Short Coats? Yes sir, and good ones too.

Where can I get a good Hat? At the Big 4.

What price will I have to pay? He sells Christie's Fedoras for $1. They keep the shape and color and wear just as well as a $2 Hat.

What else does he sell? Oh, everything. Top Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, Sox, Boys' Clothes, Rubber Coats, and Dry Goods, all very cheap and good.

Who keeps the Big 4? Why

THOS. McNAMARA.

CHOICE LOTS FOR SALE.....

On reasonable terms, and when required, assistance given to erect residences on conditions that will be within the reach of small capitalists

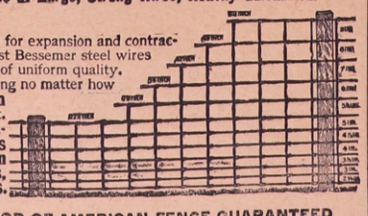
The undersigned has made arrangements for the above named purpose, and anyone wishing to purchase lots on easy terms or avail themselves of the conditions of building, can get full information by application to the undersigned or to A. F WOOD, Esq.

Prices of Lots range from $75 up, according to location. Building and lots can be arranged for from $400 to $2,000.

F. E. SEYMOUR.

AGENCY FOR THE AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FENCE

Made of Large, Strong Wires, Heavily Galvanized.



Amply provides for expansion and contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used. Always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put upon it. Does not mutilate, but does efficiently turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED BY THE MANUFACTURERS.

Call and See It. Can show you how it will save you money.

M. W. Connor & Son.

Agents for Cleveland Bicycles.

Repairing and Enamelling Bicycles a specialty.

Just received, a large and well-assorted stock of Bicycle Tires and Accessaries.

THE NATIONAL CREAM SEPARATOR IS THE BEST.

Out of nine tests made by the Company from the 1st of January to 1st of March they have been victorious in eight of them. For easy running, easy cleaning and close separating they are unexcelled. Don't fail to see them before buying.

A FULL STOCK OF

Milk Cans,
Milk Pails, Cream Pails,
Strainers, Creamers,
and Sap Buckets

made of first-class material and by first-class mechanics kept always in stock.

THOMPSON & DAFOE.

TRY MORRICE & SON

—FOR—

Men's Fine Boots,

Ladies' Fine Boots

Children's School Boots,

Men's Working Boots

Trunks, Valises, Shoe Pegs

MORRICE

North Hastings Review.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

J. R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. TERMS, $1.50; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

27th Year.—No. 19. Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, May 12, 1904. Postage Prepaid.

IN KENTUCKY.

The moonlight is the softest
In Kentucky;
Summer's days come oftest
In Kentucky;
Friendship is the strongest,
Love's fires glow the longest,
Yet, a wrong is always wrongest,
In Kentucky.

The sunshine's ever brightest
In Kentucky;
The breeze whisper lightest
In Kentucky;
Plain girls are the fewest,
Maiden's eyes are the bluest,
Their little hearts are the truest,
In Kentucky.

Life's burdens bear the lightest
In Kentucky,
The home-fires burn the brightest
In Kentucky;
While the players are the keenest,
Cards come out the meanest,
The pocket empties cleanest,
In Kentucky.

Orators are the grandest
In Kentucky;
Officials are the blandest
In Kentucky;
Boys are all the finest,
Danger ever nighest,
Taxes are the highest
In Kentucky.

The bluegrass waves the bluest
In Kentucky;
The bluebloods are the truest
In Kentucky;
Moonshine is the clearest—
By no means of the dearest—
And yet it acts the queerest
In Kentucky.

The dove notes are the saddest
In Kentucky;
The streams dance on the gladdest
In Kentucky;
Hip pockets are the thickest,
Pistol hands the slickest,
Cylinders turn quickest,
In Kentucky.

Song birds are the sweetest,
In Kentucky;
Thoroughbreds the fleetest
In Kentucky;
The mountains tower proudest,
Thunder peals the loudest,
The landscade is the grandest—
And politics—the damnedest—
In Kentucky.

—Judge Milligan in Business Woman's Magazine.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of The Review,

Dear Sir,—As you and no doubt many others in our town and outside of it have noted the decided improvements that have taken place within the last few years in our Cemetery, I ask the privilege of calling attention to the desirability of continuing them. We ought to have this year for that purpose at least $50. With at least 200 proprietors, that is not surely too much to ask. We want—must have, a new fence on the north side, besides keeping the grounds in order. Last year twenty persons contributed $20. We had a small balance to start with We spent $24.23. Mr. Oliver Dingman, who acts for the Committee in soliciting subscriptions, has a statement showing what was done with it, so has the Treasurer, Mr. R. T. Gray, and also each member of Committee. I trust all personally interested will give this matter due consideration.

Yours etc.,
A. F. Wood,
Chairman of Cemetary Com.

Ninety Dollars Out of Ten.

If there is any flaw in the logic of this story, it is not easy to find.

Mr. Brown keeps a boarding house. Around his table at a recent occasion sat his wife, Mrs. Brown; the village milliner, Mrs. Andrews; Mr. Black, the baker; Mr. Jordan, a carpenter, and Mr. Hadley, a flour, feed and lumber merchant.

Mr. Brown took a ten dollar bill out of his pocketbook and handed it to Mrs. Brown, with the remark that there was ten dollars toward the twenty he had promised her.

Mrs. Brown handed the bill to Mrs. Andrews, the milliner, saying: "That pays for my new bonnet."

Mrs. Andrews, in turn, passed it on to Mr. Jordan, remarking that it would pay for the carpentering work he had done for her.

Mr. Jordan handed it to Mr. Hadley, requesting his receipted bill for flour, feed and lumber.

Mr. Hadley gave the bill back to Mr. Brown, saying: "That pays ten dollars on my board."

Mr. Brown again passed it to Mrs. Brown, remarking that he had now paid her the twenty dollars he had promised her.

She, in turn, paid it to Mr. Black to settle her bread and pastry account; Mr. Black handed it to Mr. Hadley, asking credit for the amount on his flour bill. Mr. Hadley again returning it to Mr. Brown, with the remark that it settled for that month's board; whereupon Brown put it back into his pocketbook, observing that he had not supposed a bank-note would go so far.

Got Away Too Far.

It is reported by an exchange that ten years ago a farmer near the city put an X mark on a dollar bill and spent it with a local merchant. Four times in six years that dollar came home to him for produce and he heard of it at a neighbor's. He sent it in a registered package to a Chicago mail order house and has not seen it since; and he never will till the crack of doom. This dollar will never pay any more road or school taxes for him; never build up the town or county, never bless or brighten the home of his neighbor. He sent it entirely out of its circle of usefulness to him. The moral of this little story is that when a man has a dollar to spend he should invariably spend it at home.

What Cheese Instructors are Expected to do.

In connection with the recent appointment of dairy instructors for this district, the following letter is handed out by Chief Instructor Publow:

The duties of these instructors shall be, first, to visit the factories to see that the makers are serving the patrons well; that is that they are making the best and most cheese out of the milk entrusted to them; if not, it will be their duty to instruct the makers in the best methods of manufacture. If the milk is being delivered in a condition to cause defects in the cheese, they will endeavor to find whose milk it is, and lend their assistance in having it improved; or if the cheese is defective, due to conditions in or around the factory, they will point them out to the proper persons and endeavor to have them remedied. It will also be their duty to test the milk for adulteration when there is good reason to believe that milk is being tampered with.

The object of the work is to improve the quality of the milk supply and the conditions surrounding its manufacture. In doing this, we hope to insure a finer quality of cheese, and a more uniform output. But we cannot hope for the success that we desire, unless we have the co-operation of all concerned. Owing to the importance of the dairy industry to the farmers of Eastern Ontario, we appeal to them for their co-operation and assistance to maintain our reputation and improve the quality of our dairy products.

G. G. Publow,
Chief Dairy Instructor for Eastern Ontario.

Matrimonial.

ROLLINS—M'CONNELL.

A very pleasing event occurred at the home of Robert J. McConnell, of Melrose, on Wednesday evening, April 27th, when his youngest daughter, Lucy, was united in marriage to John W. Rollins, of Plainfield, formerly of Madoc.

To the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Maud Crookshanks, the bride, leaning on the arm of her father, entered the parlor where the ceremony was performed, under an arch of evergreens, by Rev. Crookshanks. The bride looked charming in a dress of white organdie, trimmed with overlace and ribbons, and carried a bouquet of white roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Jennie, who was similarly attired and carried a bouquet of pink carnations. The groom was ably supported by his brother, William Rollins.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, about forty guests partook of a sumptuous repast, after which an enjoyable time was spent.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly gifts. Their many friends unite in wishing them every happiness and prosperity in the future.

GRAHAM—HAGERMAN.

A happy event occurred on Wednesday evening, April 27th, at the home of Mr. John Hagerman, Allen Settlement, when his daughter, Annie M., was united in marriage to Albert W. Graham. As the strains of the wedding march floated through the house, the bride entered the parlor, leaning on the arm of her father. She was dressed in white organdie trimmed with lace and insertion and carried a bouquet of white roses. In her hair were twined carnations, whose foliage rested on the traditional bridal veil. She was assisted by her cousin, Miss Janie Wood, who also wore a dress of white organdie trimmed with lace and ribbon and carried a bouquet of white carnations. Lena Rollins, cousin, and Mable Hagerman, sister of the bride, acted as flower-girls. The groom was assisted by Mr. John Elliott.

The bridal party stood under an arch of evergreens, from the centre of which was suspended a large bell, surrounded by several smaller ones. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Mr. Connell, of Eldorado. After the ceremony congratulations were received and the bride and groom led the way to the dining-room, where guests to about the number of sixty partook of a sumptuous tea.

The groom's present to the bride was a gold watch and chain, and to the bridesmaid a gold ring. The bride was the recipient of many other useful and costly gifts, which signify the high esteem in which she is held by her many friends. After a pleasant evening of music and games the guests retired to their several homes.

BORN

Watson.—In Madoc, on the 4th May, to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Watson, a son.

Foote.—In Madoc, on the 5th inst., to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Foote, a son.

Elliott—In Tweed, on April 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott, a daughter.

Henderson—In Tweed, on April 8, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henderson, a son.

Stewart—In Tweed, on April 26, to Mr. and W. A. Stewart, a son.

Rodgers—In Tweed, on April 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Rodgers, a son.

Porrits—In Tweed, on April 29, to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Porrits, a daughter.

Davis—In Tweed, on March 20, to Mr. and Mrs. James Davis, a daughter.

Irvine—In Elzevir, on May 1, to Mr. and Mrs. David Irvine, a daughter, (still born).

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES

Belleville is preparing to hold a celebration on Dominion Day.

Belleville has recovered from its coal famine since the opening of navigation.

The two-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Woodcock, of Tweed, died on Tuesday afternoon from pneumonia. The remains were interred yesterday afternoon.

Marmora Lodge A. F. & A. M. will march to the Methodist church on Sunday, June 19th, at 2 p.m. Service will be conducted by Rev. D. S. Houck. Invitations are being sent to brethren of surrounding towns.

Mr. Ed. Kehoe, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Patsy Kehoe, of Elzevir, died on Sunday night after a week's illness from cholera. Deceased was only nineteen years of age. He is survived by his parents, three sisters and two brothers.

A log house owned by Mr. Ed. Plue at Bridgewater, was destroyed by fire on Thursday night last. Mr. Plue, who has recently purchased Mr. Jas. Lindsay's farm, had moved out a week or so ago and as no one was living in the house it seems quite certain that the fire was incendiary.

A sad death occurred at Moira on Sunday when Miss Mary Holden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holden, passed away after suffering all winter from consumption. Deceased was only seventeen years of age and the sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved family.

A woman swindler is going about the country pretending to be a canvasser for a monthly paper which is giving a set of dishes with every $1.00 subscription. When she gets money she gives a receipt signed "U. R. Dunagan." A number of persons have found they were surely "done again."

Mr. Percy Tummon, of Ivanhoe, had his leg badly broken on Saturday. He stepped on the wheel of the waggon and immediately the horses started to run away, but he held on to the lines until he got them stopped. Two doctors from Madoc were sent for and were soon at hand to set the broken limb but Mr. Tummon may lose his foot.

Malone was quite a lively town on Thursday last as the Soyereign Mining Co., ran a special car from Buffalo to Malone. Twelve of the company were present as well as a number of visitors all of whom seemed very much pleased with the way the mine is being pushed ahead. It is expected that the mine will be run much stronger than ever. The mill be started as soon as the new machinery can be put in.

Mr. Archy Vardy, of Dungannon, had a horse drowned in Clear lake on Monday. Mr. Vardy's hired man taking the team down to the lake for a waggon, when they got beyond his control and ran out on the ice. About a hundred yards from the shore they dropped through and one of them went to the bottom. The other was in the water nearly three hours, and when it was finally gotten out it was completely paralyzed with cold, and it required several hours' hard work to bring it around.

The ten-year-old, John Bradley, son of Mr. Wm. Bradley, of Tweed, appeared before Judge Lazier at Belleville on Wednesday of last week, having been committed for trial by Magistrates Newton and McCann on the charge of breaking into the house of Mr. Geo. Lane. The parents of the boy admitted that he was an incorrigible youth. The case was laid over for a week by Judge Lazier and in the meantime the boy was looked after by Mr. G. S. Johnson, as the law forbids the keeping in jail of anyone under 14 years of age.

Sovereign Gold Mine.

A Marmora Herald representative visited the Soyereign Gold Mine at Malone on Tuesday. Work there is steadily progressing with day and night shifts. The plant is a good one and quite ample for the development work being done. Two steam drills are in use. The mine has been well opened up with shafts and drifts, and shows a good many veins of very good widths. The ore is certainly very rich. Free gold is very common indeed. One has no difficulty in going into a drift, breaking rock and finding plenty of free gold. When panned there is always a large number of shows of "coarse gold." The mill will be ready to run shortly, and it is to be hoped the ore will average in value as high as the samples would indicate.

Accidentally Shot Himself.

John Pye, of Bridgewater, Nearly Ended His Life on Saturday Morning.

(Tweed News.)

A serious shooting accident occurred in the village of Bridgewater on Saturday morning as a result of which John Pye, a resident of that place, came very near losing his life. His own explanation of the accident is that he had been annoyed for several mornings by birds chirping outside his bedroom window and on Saturday morning he reached under his bed for his rifle to fire it in order to frighten them away. In drawing the weapon from under the bed it was accidentally discharged and the ball entered his left breast and passed just below his heart and out through the left side under the arm pit. Mr. Pye, who is about thirty-five years of age and unmarried, resides with his mother, Mrs. McNaughton, and his sister. There was some suspicion that his shooting was not an accident but an attempt at suicide. His mother says that he had been acting rather strangely for several days. It is generally believed, however, that the affair was entirely accidental. Mr. Pye is getting along as well as could be expected but the wound is quite a serious one.

Some Record Cheques.

One of the largest cheques ever drawn was used in completing a deal in Kimberly mines. It was drawn up by the De Beers for the round sum of £5,000,000. At the time it was supposed to be the largest cheque ever drawn, representing more wealth in the smallest possible form than any other object in the world. Since the drawing of the De Beers cheque, however, several new records have been made, including a cheque for £10,000,000, drawn upon the Bank of England by the Chinese Government in settlement of the Chinese-Japanese war indemnity.

Queer Climate.

Colonel Moriarty was defending the climate of India. "All nonsense," he says: "there's no better climate in the world. But there are a lot of young fellows who come out to India, and they eat and they drink, and they drink and they eat, and they die, and then they write home to their friends and tell them that the climate has killed them. Of course, lots of people die in India. Tell me where they don't and I'll go and end my days there."—"Tit-Bits."

The body of Mr. Wm. Mossop, of Port Dalhousie, was found in the burying-ground between the graves of his two sons.

How to Help Your Girls.



The anxious mother of the family oftentimes carries the whole burden of responsibility so far as the home medication of common ailments of the girls or boys are concerned. The cost of the doctor's visits are very often too great for consideration. At such times the mother is invited to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for medical advise, which is given free. Correspondence is held strictly confidential.

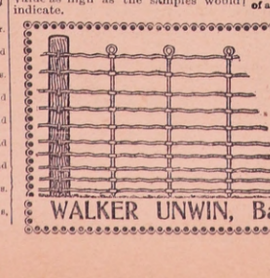
$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN

WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

Take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets instead of any other laxative.



Frost Wire Fence

Has no equal as General Purpose Farm Fence

It will turn Stock without injury—beautify the Farm—does not need constant patching and with reasonable usage will last a life-time. Booklet and full particulars given on request.

FOR SALE BY

WALKER UNWIN, Bannockburn, Ont.

Ayer's

This falling of your hair! Stop it, or you will soon be bald. Give your hair some Ayer's Hair Vigor. The falling will stop, the hair will

Hair Vigor

grow, and the scalp will be clean and healthy. Why be satisfied with poor hair when you can make it rich?

"My hair nearly all came out. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and only one bottle stopped the falling. New hair came in real thick and just a little curly."—Mrs. L. M. Smith, Saratoga, N. Y.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

for

Thick Hair

Madoc Milk Route.

The undersigned has established a regular milk delivery in Madoc and is prepared to deliver any quantity of first-class milk every evening, all the year round. Will deliver to any part of the village. Five cents per quart.

18-3m C. J. SMITH.

Provincial Assay Office

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

conducted by the Bureau of Mines as an aid to the mineral development of the Province.

Assays, analysis and other commercial tests for the Public at reduced rates.

Circular of rates and sample bags furnished on application.

Address A. G. BURROWS,
Provincial Assayer, Belleville

"What we have we hold."

I have no desire to HOLD the Clocks and Watches now on hand. Will sell them at

10 per cent. Discount for 30 days

No relation to

"SUNNY JIM"

but have much FORCE.

NEW and FRESH, all are marked in plain figures.

Repairing and Engraving

JAMES H. IRVING,

2 doors west of Dominion Bank, Madoc.

P.S.—Not wishing to dil 8
I beg to st 8
Here I have been since 1888,
J. H. I.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

M. Mayhee, Master Workman. W. H. McBain, Recorder.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

M. Mayhee, Rec.-Sec. J. C. Dale, Noble Grand.
L. F. Morrice, Fin. Sec.

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital and Reserve, $6,000,000
Total Assets, - $35,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, — TORONTO.
T. G. Brough, General Manager.

MADOC BRANCH.

A general banking business transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1 and upwards received, and Interest allowed at highest current rates, compounded half-yearly.

F. W. O'FLYNN,
Manager.

James C. Dale,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Office—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

F. E. O'Flynn,
Barrister and Solicitor.
Belleville, - - Ont.

Money to Loan,
A. F. Wood,
Land, Loan and Commission Agency,
Madoc, — Ont.

W. J. Moore, B.C.L.,
Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.
Office — Over the Review Office, Madoc.
Money to Loan.
Solicitor for the Dominion Bank.

D. E. K. Stewart,
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Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
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Dr. Harper,
Graduate of Trinity University,
Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
Office—Durhamstreet, Dale's Block, Madoc.

J. C. DALE & Co.,

BANKERS,

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A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

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TRUE AS ....STEEL

I.

As Curtis stopped to light a cigar the flame brought out the strong lines of his face. At the same moment he was struck sharply on the cheek by something soft and perfumed, which slipped to his shoulder and thence to the ground, leaving behind the fragrance of the spring woods.

Before he stooped to find the unusual missile, Curtis involuntarily looked up. In the open window of the dark house in front of which he stood he could just discern a blur of white. The blur resolved itself into the tender form of a girl; then she drew the curtain quickly.

He bent to pick up the thing that had struck him, and discovered that Pyx was holding it patiently in his mouth. Pyx was Curtis's dog, an Irish terrier. He was his master's inseparable companion when the big man took walks in the streets of St. Petersburg.

"Come under the lamp, Pyx," commanded Curtis. And the dog trotted obediently to the corner, where his master took from him a bunch of violets tied with ribbon of the same color, and enfolding a bit of crisp paper.

He read the hurried words :

"I don't know who you are, but you are an Englishman, and I believe you are a gentleman. Two nights you have passed the house—you and your dog—and I have heard your voice as you spoke to him; it gave me courage. In the morning, at six, I shall be alone. Will you come to me then? I need help at once."

That was all. On the surface it looked like the rambling of an insane person, but Curtis retained some of the illusions of his early youth.

"We will think it over while we have a bite, Pyx," he said and led the way to a little out-of-the-way place, where he ordered a simple meal.

Under the stronger light Curtis once more examined the violets, and discovered that the ribbon which tied them was stamped with a strange device topped with a crown.

As he looked up he met the gaze of a man seated at a table opposite, a small, fair, red-cheeked individual, with the ends of his moustache upturned.

"Beg pardon!" he said. "Beg pardon, but might I ask where you got those violets?"

Curtis looked at him.

"No," he said, "you might not!"

The little man fidgeted and reddened.

"But I must insist!" he said; "it is important that I should know."

"That you should know nothing! You can buy a bunch of violets at any street corner."

The little man leaned over and put an impressive hand on Curtis's arm.

"But not with that ribbon, my dear sir," he said.

"What do you know?" Curtis asked in turn.

The little man fairly squirmed.

"I cannot tell you. Come with me!" he pleaded.

Curtis followed the foreigner out into the stormy street. They walked some distance before they stopped at a dark stone house. The door was opened by a concierge, who showed them into a handsomely-appointed library.

Here sat two men. One was tall and dark; the other short and grey. Curtis's guide did not stop for introduction or explanations.

"Look!" he cried excitedly, and dragged Curtis up to the table that the light might fall on the violets and on the ribbon which tied them.

"He refuses to say where he got them," he fumed.

The big, dark man looked at Curtis keenly.

"You do not trust is?" he said.

"Well," said Curtis, "until I have some explanation of your very unusual conduct, I must naturally stand in an attitude of defence."

"There can surely be no harm in that," said the short, grey man, "provided that we have your word that what we say shall go no further."

"All right," said Curtis.

"We look for the princess of a small kingdom which shall go unnamed. Whatever your surmises may be they cannot reach the facts and we desire secrecy in the matter," said the dark man. "It is enough that you should know that, by a series of tragic deaths, this princess has become next in succession to the crown, and that she has run away."

Curtis threw back his head and laughed gaily.

"So having allowed her to try her wings, you wish to shut her up in a cage."

"We offer her a kingdom!" said the dark man sternly.

"And she prefers freedom?"

"Ach!" The big man rose with a movement of impatience. "We lose time. You know where she is. Tell us!"

At his tone Pyx growled, but Curtis laughed again.

"If I knew I should not tell you."

The three men rose threateningly; and again Pyx growled. Curtis rose also and stood with his back to a closed window. Then, reading mischief in the faces of the three, he reached quickly into an inner pocket and brought out a card, across which he scribbled a line.

"Be seated, gentlemen," he said sternly. "I am not afraid."

Then all at once he thrust the card into Pyx's mouth.

"Take it home!" he cried. And, with one strong thrust of his elbow, he shattered the glass of the window and threw the dog into the street. Then he felt himself pulled back by strong hands.

For several minutes the four grappled, breathing heavily; then Curtis threw them off.

"If you hurt me you will be sorry," he hurled his defiance at them. "My dog is now gone with a note which tells of my danger. He will bring help."

"Let him go," said the fair man nervously.

"And, if I might suggest—soon," said Curtis quickly. "Help will undoubtedly arrive."

When Curtis reached the corner, he found Pyx sitting stolidly on the kerb.

"Good dog, Pyxie!" said Curtis, as the two plodded to the hotel; "we fooled them. They took you for a trick dog, and expected the whole of the secret police."

II.

At five o'clock in the morning they were out again in front of the dark house of mystery.

The lady of the violets opened the door before Curtis could ring.

"Come in!" she commanded, and led them to a back room.

Then Curtis saw her face. He had been prepared for beauty, but he had not thought to find such youthful loveliness.

"I can trust you," she said.

Then Curtis did a strange thing. He dropped on one knee and carried the appealing hands to his lips.

"Let me serve you," he cried, "my princess!"

She drew back from Curtis with terror.

"How did you know!" she stammered. "How did you know I was a princess?"

"I saw Heinz and the others," said Curtis, and told his story.

And when he had finished, she told her own.

"Did they tell you," she said, "that they intended to force me to marry the prince of another province—my cousin? To force me, who have breathed the breath of freedom in the forests—to shut me up in a dreary castle, loveless and unloved? I could not stand it, and I ran away."

"Alone?"

"No; I made Miss Powell, my English governess, come with me. She wants me to go back to my kingdom; that is why I appealed to you. I won't go back!"

"You shall not!" said Curtis earnestly.

He unfolded a plan that had matured in the quiet hours of the morning.

"Away in dear old England," he said, "I have a house—rude outside, but comfortable within. For neighbors there are an old farmer and his wife. In the winter I travel; but when the summer comes I live there alone, with the birds. I fish and hunt, and when I get tired of it all I roam again—never for long, however. I can't live what people call 'life.' If I could take you there, they could never find you."

"Let us go at once," she said.

Thus it came about that late that night a tall man and a slight boy—the latter clad in a long coat that reached to his heels—ran up the steps of the express.

"We will go this way," Curtis had explained; "then we will make a detour. They will not care to make inquiries, and so we can escape them."

It was Pyx who gave them away, however. He was being led down the platform, when the runaways, watching from the window, heard the excited whisper :

"It's the dog, Heinz!"

The princess, forgetting her disguise, cowered back in her seat.

"They have found me!"

"Light this cigarette!" Curtis commanded.

"But——" expostulated the astonished princess.

"Go on!" he repeated.

And when the three excited foreigners looked into the window they glanced only once at the slender lad, who, with his collar pulled up about his ears, was apparently smoking nonchalantly.

"They are not here," said Heinz, almost touching elbows with the boy.

Just then the whistle sounded, and through the train came the first quiver of movement.

"We must get out," said the dark man. And they bumped into Curtis, looming tall and unconcerned in the doorway.

"You!" said Heinz joyfully. Then he spoke quickly to his companions. "I will stay on and follow him. I can wire from the next station."

The two older men stepped from the train, and Heintz leaned out to wave to them. Then Curtis's arm shot out, and, with wonderful strength, he lifted the little man down and out, and swung himself on the footboard as the train got her speed and rushed out of the station.

Then he went to comfort a white-faced boy, who was looking unspeakable things at a frayed cigarette.

Four days later a dogcart drove Curtis and a weary-looking little princess up to the door of the former's rural retreat.

"And this is to be my home," she said, as her eyes took in the glories of the woodland—"my beautiful home!"

"Until you tire of it," said Curtis.

"Mrs. Woollett will make you comfortable, and perhaps, when Miss Powell gets over her fear, she can come and visit you. You will have your books and your horse. It cannot be very lonely."

"And you," she said—"I shall have you?"

"It is your castle," said Curtis seriously, "for you to admit whom you will."

"Ah," said the princess softly, "then it is you who shall be admitted first."

She reached out her hand. But he did not take it.

"My princess," he said, "there is only one way in which I can come into your home, and I have not the right to ask that, for I am simply a humble British subject, and you are a princess."

She put out her hand to him, and this time he took it, for her gesture was one of appeal.

"In my country," said the little princess, "we who are royal ask——" A great wave of crimson color dyed her face and then left it white.

"Ask——" she faltered.

He took her in his strong arms, and, holding her thus, bent his face to hers.

"Would you be willing," he said eagerly, "to marry me? To put aside royalty for ever, and be my wife—you, who are a princess?"

She nestled to him like a tired child.

"Ah," she said with a little happy laugh, "but you must remember that I am no longer a princess. I am only a woman—just a woman—who loves you."—London Answers.

About the ....House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Ginger Cookies.—One cup, each, sugar, molasses and butter or lard (add a little salt if lard is used); one-half cup of boiling water, one teaspoonful soda, even full; one teaspoonful of ginger, and flour enough for a soft dough.

Olive Sandwiches.—Scald and cool one dozen large olives; take out the stones and chop the meat very fine. Add a teaspoonful of mayonnaise dressing and the same quantity of cracker dust. Mix and spread on thin slices of buttered bread. Nice for luncheons, teas and for the children's lunch baskets.

Charlotte Russe.—A well-made charlotte russe is delicious, and not half as often served as it deserves to be. To be at its best estate it should be made of pure cream. Line a deep dish with lady fingers or sliced sponge cake. Fill the centre with whipped cream slightly sweetened and flavored to taste; spread lady fingers or the thinly sliced sponge cake. To make it a little more elaborate, spread the cake used to line the dish with jelly or jam.

Quick Gragam Bread.—One egg, one-quarter cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one cup of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two cups of graham flour, sifted; one cup of wheat flour and three full teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix in the order given, and bake in moderate ovens for three-quarters of an hour.

Macaroon Custard.—Crush a dozen macaroons. Make a custard of six yolks of eggs and a pint and one-half of light cream, with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Cook this custard slowly till it thickens; stir in the macaroon crumbs, and serve, when cool, heaped on a dish frothy, seasoning first with salt and garnished with stripes of angelics.

Frothed Eggs.—Beat five eggs until pepper. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a bowl set over hot water, pour the butter over the eggs, put them in an enameled pan and set over quite moderate heat until they are warmed through. Then pour them rapidly back and forth from the pan into the bowl that had held the butter, until eggs and butter are well blended. Place over the fire once more and stir rapidly until a smooth, creamy mass appears. Pour over slices of hot buttered toast.

English Bread Pudding.—One pint of soft breadcrumbs, one-half cup of dried currants or raisins, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, 1½ cups of milk. Grease small custard cups or ordinary baking-pan, and put in the bread-crumbs. The better way to make the crumbs is to take a whole slice and roll it between the hands. The fruit may be mixed with the crumbs, or it may be spread on top or on the bottom of the pan. If it is used to cover the top, it will form a bottom layer when the pudding is turned out. Beat eggs without separating, and sugar and then milk. When the sugar is dissolved, pour carefully over the breadcrumbs. Let stand ten minutes and place in a shallow baking-pan, partly filled with water. Cake in a quick oven fifteen or twenty minutes. The mixture must be "set in the centre." Serve with a liquid pudding sauce.

THE PROPER CARE OF LAMPS.

It is not an uncommon thing for women who are fastidious in other matters to pay little or no attention to lamps except to fill when necessary and trim the wicks when they become uneven.

Lamps should be kept perfectly clean on the inside as well as on the outside. They should be carefully examined and filled each morning, and when necessary cleaned out and trimmed. The burner of a lamp should be especially looked after, but this is the part most often neglected. The fine holes in it, or the "gauze" through which air is admitted to the flames, should be kept entirely free from oil and dust. The little machinery which moves the wick up and down must also be cleaned out when necessary. If the lamp is a large brass lamp with a tube for ventilation running clear through the fount to the burner, so that the air ascends to the wick from beneath, be careful to examine this space, for it is likely to become choked with dust and burned-off particles of the wick.

If the wick needs trimming, take a match or smooth bit of wood and gently rub it over the edge of the wick, after turning the metal tube holding it in on a line with the lower edge of the burned out, crusty rim of the wick. The metal tube acts as a guide for the hand, thus making the trimming even.

Whether or not lamps need cleaning and trimming, they should be filled with oil every day. They burn better when the fount is full of oil. When the inside of the fount is found to have a sediment, the residue of oil should be poured out and thrown away, or strained and used for other household purposes, such as cleaning mouldy or damp woodwork in the cellar or in combination with boiling water or soap, for cleaning the iron sink in the kitchen. Use only the best and clearest oil for lamps. Cheap kerosene often gives forth unpleasant odors and does not burn brightly.

Never leave a lamp turned low. It creates gas and uses up as much oil as when it burns brightly. If it is necessary to have a light during the night in a sick-room use a tiny lamp and burn it full force.

In a country house where a large number of lamps are used it is better to keep them in a little closet by themselves than to expose them on a shelf in the kitchen, where they are sure to collect dust.

TO MAKE DISHES DAINTY.

Any well-cooked dish, however plain, can be made truly epicurean by the garnish applied.

Often, too, exactly the right dressing will be found under the hand, if the housekeeper be sufficient judgment to recognize its possibilities.

For a dish of lobster salad there are lobster claws, lobster coral, cress and for all salads radishes and beets cut into flowers, curled celery and celery tips, spirals of olives and fancy shaped wafers. Aspic jelly molded in fancy forms or cut in squares is used on cold meats with mounds of jelly, wreaths of parsley and of cress, shredded lettuce, lemons cut as flowers or as pigs, cucumbers, hard-boiled eggs cut in fanciful shapes etc. Fish is set off with stripes of fried potatoes forming a nest, slices of lemon, cucumber, parsley, olives, green peppers or cress.

Tomatoes make a piquant addition in the case of salads and meats. For sweets there are many trimmings; for example, candied and maraschino cherries, candied fruits, currants, raisins, ginger and bonbons. White grapes or slices of orange or pineapple dipped in white of egg and powdered sugar are pretty for gelatine, rice or farina. Bits of jelly decorate rice croquettes. Angelica, which comes in long strips and is easy to cut into different shapes, is a popular decoration.

COSTLY THIMBLES.

Studded With Precious Gems, Diamonds and Rubies.

The costliest thimble in the world is undoubtedly one possessed by the Queen of Siam. It was presented to her by her husband, the King who had it made at a cost of rather more than £15,000. This is quite an exquisite work of art. It is made of pure gold, in the fashion or shape of a half opened lotas flower, the floral emblem of the royal house of Siam. It is thickly studded with the most beautiful diamonds and other precious stones, which are so arranged as to form the name of the queen, together with the date of her marriage. She regards this thimble as one of her most precious possessions.

Not long since a Paris jeweller made a most elaborate thimble to the order of a certain well known American millionaire. It was somewhat larger than the ordinary size of thimbles, and the agreed price was £5,000. The gold setting was scarcely visible, so completely was it set with diamonds, rubies and pearls in artistic designs, the rubies showing the initials of the intended recipient. This thimble was made as a birthday present to the millionnaire's daughter, who can now boast the possession of the second most valuable thimble in the world. Her father was so much pleased with the fine workmanship it showed that he ordered another but much less expensive one to be made for presentation to the school companion and bosom friend of his fortunate child.

Five or six years ago a jeweller in the West End of London was paid a sum of nearly £3,000 for a thimble which the pampered wife of a South American Croesus insisted on having made for her. This was one mass of precious gems, diamonds and rubies, which as thimble ornaments seem to almost monopolize feminine taste.

THE ECCENTRIC PRINCE.

The late Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, never did things by halves, and one of the most beautiful and costly thimbles ever made was that which was supplied to his order as a present for a great lady in Russia. The price of this ran well into four figures, and the gems set in it were all pearls of great value and no less beauty.

So were those in the highly treasured thimble which, on the occasion of one of his visits to Europe, the late Shah of Persia presented to a lady whose guest he was for a few hours. In the words of the delighted recipient, it looked like a cluster of glittering gems, which in reality it was, save for the gold in which they were set. An expert in precious stones valued this thimble at £1,500.

There are thimbles of no intrinsic value, but on account of the famous women to whom they belonged, would command very high prices if submitted to public auction. In the possession of the wealthy, Mrs. Vanderbilt there is a thimble which was formerly used by Queen Alexandra. It is an extremely dainty article, made of gold and enamel.

But, apart from its associations, it is not much greater value than another thimble owned by the same American lady. This is a very serviceable looking article in solid silver, but very small. Its value lies in the fact that it was the property of the late Queen Victoria in the days when she was only a girl of fourteen. From its appearance our late sovereign knew how to ply her needle in her youthful days.

The first thimble ever made was the one presented in the year 1684 to Anna Van Wedy, the second wife of Killaen Van Rensselaer, and the thimble is, therefore, a Dutch invention. In making the presentation the giver, Jeanchoten, begged the lady, "to accept this new covering for the protection of her diligent fingers as a token of his great esteem and profound respect."

SAMURAI CODE OF HONOR

JAPAN'S TYPICAL MILITARY SUICIDES.

A Lieutenant Who Slew Himself Because He Was Not to Go to The Front.

As a race of suicides, the Japanese are unparalleled at the present time, although it is asserted by the better classes that the day of the harikari, or honorable self-slaughter, is past. The military portion of the empire is especially susceptible, as the following incidents brought about directly by the war will show :

In the early days of the struggle an order reached the military headquarters at Aomori, in northern Japan, to prepare to take the field. A very small portion of the garrison was to be left behind to keep up the military department.

One young Lieutenant named Saguya, was chosen to command the small party remaining. He received the command submissively. He took upon himself the character of host during the few days that were left, providing all manner of diversions for the departing troops, gave a last dinner to his fellow Lieutenants, in which he was the life of the gathering.

In a short speech before the banquet broke up and he delivered an eloquent toast to the future of the command, foretelling triumphant marches, splendid victories, and—his voice was shaking a little—spoke of the heroes returning home in glory. With his head bowed down, he ended by saying that he had hoped to go, but that it was not the will of the Emperor.

They also serve who stand and wait he repeated brokenly.

Saguya accompanied the regiment to the port of embarkation, and was the first and last to yell "Banzai! Banzai!"

Upon returning to the fort the Lieutenant went directly to his quarters. The next morning his orderly found him lying upon the matting, his abdomen rent.

BACKWARD AND FORWARD

in the hideous fashion of the harikari. And the short sword of the harikari had been returned to its scabbard after its task was done.

It is plain from the words of Saguya at the banquet that he saw the better way, that he understood the necessity of somebody remaining to perpetuate the garrison at Aomori—that his detention was only luck and no reflection upon his valor—but the blood of the ancient Samurai was strong within him and triumphed against his better knowledge.

About the middle of March several valuable horses belonging to one of the Tokio forts broke from their pickets and fell into the moat surrounding the grounds. The beasts were unable to extricate themselves from the mire and water, and, falling at length from exhaustion, were drowned. Their bodies were discovered the next morning.

Upon being informed of the accident, the commander sent for Capt. Yamanochi, who was directly in charge of the horses and provisions. This officer was not to be found about the fort. A messenger was dispatched at once to his home, but his wife had not seen her husband since the day before. She became alarmed and returned with the messenger to the fort.

Several hours passed and the mystery was not cleared until late in the afternoon, when a private soldier ran into headquarters with the intelligence that the body of Capt. Yamanochi had been found in a remote portion of the fort property, back of the firing grounds. A revolver with one empty chamber lay upon the ground beside the dead man, and two open letters were in his pocket. The first was addressed to the commander. It was couched with formal dignity.

The Captain begged to report that, through his negligence, the horses had broken loose and destroyed themselves. He had therefore proved unpardonably remiss in his duty and

COULD NO LONGER EXIST.

The commander was informed that the broken heart of the unworthy officer was, however, with his regiment in the last moments, and the last prayer before he died was for the great honor and welfare of the beloved command in the coming campaigns against the Russians.

The second letter was addressed to the wife, and was a dying man's assurance of love.

Capt. Yamanochi was a man of distinguished family, character and education. His personal courage had been proved. He was beloved by his fellow officers and by his men. He was accounted a broad man among the Japanese; and his death, weak and pitiable as it appears from our standpoint, was regarded, deep in the minds of his contemporaries, as unfortunate, but proper—sad, but fitting.

And here we are confronted with the astonishing lack of the sense of humor in the Japanese people.

The story has been told, perhaps, of the officer of high rank who was in charge of military instruction in Pekin. When war became a fact, he was one of the first to apply for an active command. He was refused because his services in Pekin were both timely and efficient. He was able to realize from the denial nothing but shame—either would not or could not see that his especial aptness in a certain line was responsible for his being held back.

He killed himself in the same horrible manner as Saguya; and the result was that the Emperor had to weaken another department to fill his place. The great body of the Japanese people see honor in such an act, but no solishness.

A JAPANESE BOY

walked a great distance from the interior and presented himself at a recruiting office here. Either from interest locally or from the exhaustion which followed his long journey, he was pronounced unfit for service. He was seized, as one of the native papers states, with a terrible anger toward himself, and within sight of the recruiting office, pierced his abdomen again and again with a blunt knife until he fell.

There are many of these stories. And many similar and useless sacrifices occur without the public eye. Acquaintances ask what has become of such a one. Sometimes they learn, but more often there is no answer.

The Japanese Government keeps such matters secret when possible, lest suicide become a contagion as in olden days, and fighting blood be depleted.

One of the most crucial moments in the history of the empire occurred ten years ago, when the Triple Alliance dictated to Japan and thrust aside the fruits of the conquering of the Chinese. The Emperor had returned to the capital from Hiroshima, where he had personally directed the campaigns of the war.

It is said that a hundred thousand people assembled along the way where the imperial carriage was to pass. Mingled with the crowd in great numbers were the Samurai, the military class which would have arrayed itself with joyful heart against the Triple Alliance or all the world—rather than to submit to a victory without the trophies of conquest.

It is a known fact that the Emperor ordered them out of his carriage, lest at the sight of his face the more impulsive element of the Samurai would slay themselves because wisdom had prevailed and they were not allowed to contend at that time against the combined powers.

Infinite generations have inculcated in the Japanese mind a capacity for the last desperate act of man—brought him close to the possibility of it, that the glamour of honor has made it easy to embrace, and that the heretofore self-achieved allures rather than restrains.

And the point of all this is that in the coming land campaigns toward Harbin, Port Arthur, Vladivostok or wherever else a Japanese column may beat its way—there will be few, if any, prisoners taken by the Russians. The Jap will keep his last blade and his last pound of strength for himself.

PERSONAL NOTES.

About People Who Are Prominent on the World's Stage.

Queen Alexandra owns one of the most valuable pairs of opera-glasses in the world. They are of platinum, thickly encrusted with diamonds, rubies, and sapphires, and are said to have cost the enormous sum of $80,000.

Sir Henry Irving attributes his wonderful health very largely to his invariable custom of eating a heavy supper at midnight and taking forty winks every afternoon. Beyond a short daily stroll in company with a favorite dog he takes practically no exercise.

Lord Reay is one of the most accomplished of linguists. One of his feats was to preside at an international gathering at which speeches were delivered successively in English French, German, Italian, Russian, Spanish, Danish, Chinese, and Japanese. His own contributions to the proceedings numbered three, and were in French, German and Dutch.

King Edward is not so tall as many people imagine, and whenever His Majesty is photographed in a group he is invariably put to stand on some small eminence, such as a step, in order that he may compare as well as possible with those about him. In his stockings he is just 5ft. 7in. His Majesty wears boots with high heels, and his total height as he walks is 5ft. 8¾in.

Among his intimate friends Lord Hugh Cecil is always amusing, interesting, and not in the least restrained or shy. In the matter of dress he is careless, and apparently never pays any attention to the correct adjustment of his ties. He cannot properly be called a nervous speaker, but always appears to be in a highly nervous state before commencing. He has a habit of rubbing his hands quickly over his face before he begins to speak, but when he starts talking all signs of nervousness vanish.

Herr Franz Adam Beyerlein is at present the most popular author in Germany. His novel, "Sedan oder Jena," has already sold 200,000, selling record for that country. The total receipts are said to have so far exceeded $115,000, the author's share being some $17,500. His play, "Zapfenstreich," has been performed close upon a hundred times at the Lessing Theatre in Berlin, for which he is said to have already received from $10,000 to $15,000 in fees. Herr Beyerlein was a rich man before he became a successful author. He is thirty-one years of age, and lives in Leipsic. He was formerly a lawyer.

When the Queen of Italy, Helena, came as Crown Princess to the Court of Rome, one of the ladies of the Court attempted to patronize her, and remarked : "Your Royal Highness must find Court life a great change." Now, although Montenegro is but a pocket edition of a country, and Helena's father, the reigning Prince, is poor as poor can be, the Crown Princess remembered that her family and nation were among the oldest in Europe, while the Kingdom of Italy is a thing of yesterday, and replied : "On the contrary, I think everything is done very well here, considering how new it all is."

The King of the Belgians is known as "the Royal stock-jobber." With all his wealth and schemes for the getting of more, the King is not happy. He is forbidden to take any but "the most simple fare, and the poorest laborer in his kingdom extracts more joy from life than he. In a thousand enterprises the King of the Belgians has his finger. His name is associated with the story of a rubber trust to corner the commodity. He turned up at the Paris Motor Exhibition, and lived at the rate of $375,000 a year while it lasted. But he eventually recouped himself. He personally canvassed the motor-car manufacturers, but secured all the orders for rubber tyres for his own

WELCOME TO THE DELEGATES

The Assembling of the Methodist General Conference

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bally, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles says: —Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Ezekiel xvi, 7. "I have caused thee to multiply as the bud of the field." Lord Macaulay, in one of his essays, declares that John Wesley had a greater natural genius for government than had Richelieu. The great historian believed that in these words he was giving the eminent divine the highest praise, but I could see that my father's estimate far transcended that of Macaulay, and that he held Wesley in higher honor than that of any statesman, living or dead. The whole Christian world is in accord in that estimate, and as it recognizes the achievements of the church, which John Wesley founded it thanks and praises God for that beneficent life.

The name of John Wesley is everywhere respected by the good and the true. Therefore is it to be wondered at that our people, no matter to what Protestant church they belonged, hailed with joyful acclaim the news that the Methodist general conference of 1904 was to assemble in the City of the Angels? This conference opens its session during the coming week. We, as a people, look forward to its sessions with interest and hope. We believe, that by close touch this conference will bless all Protestant churches, no matter to what denomination they belong. It is appropriate on this Sabbath day to bid the incoming delegates welcome. It is also appropriate to state some of the reasons why the little band of followers with which John Wesley surrounded himself has grown in numbers until to-day it outnumbers in membership every other individual Protestant church in America and in the world.

First, her genesis. In order to study the marvelous multiplying power of Methodism let us analyze the conditions attendant upon her birth. We must find upon what troublous waters her cradle was rocked and search out the place of her infancy, even as the Egyptian princess found the future emancipator of the Hebrew race sleeping in a willow basket among the bulrushes of the river Nile. No great movement in history has been the product of the condition of the time of its birth. God in his providence has ordained that the prevalence of unrighteousness in a nation shall so stir the souls of his people that they will gather in his name around the standard of some leader whom he raises up to witness for him.

NO COMPROMISE WITH SIN.

My brother, it is of vital importance that all Protestant churches realize that they are making a fatal error when they in any way compromise their high spiritual standards by alliance with sin. The higher the standard of the Christian church the greater will be its success. We do not need to-day churches that honor winebibbing ministers. We do not need churches which, when they have a church sociable, tell their young people they may dance and play cards. We do not desire churches whose members in their every day actions are not widely different from the people of the world. One of the reasons why the Christian Endeavor society, of which Francis E. Clark is the president, is numbering its members by the hundreds of thousands and the millions is because of its ironclad pledge. John Willis Baer, who for so many years was secretary of that young people's Christian organization, was right when in my presence some years ago he declared, "The high standard of the character of the Endeavorers is due to the high standard of the so- pledge." You can never raise [illegible] struck world if you are [illegible] in the sinful mud of the [illegible] yourself. Like John Wesley the Methodist church, lift the [illegible] out of sin by making your [illegible]stian standard as high as heaven [illegible]s pure as Christ himself. "It [illegible]e inward witness, and the in[illegible] witness—this is the strongest [illegible]of Christianity." It is the in[illegible] witness of the purity of its [illegible]bers which accounts for the mul[illegible]ing powers of the Methodist [illegible]ch of to-day. Methodism came into the world as a protest against prevalent sin.

This fact alone does not tell all the the story of its marvelous multiplying power. There are many other reasons for the growth of Methodism. One of the chief of these is the fact that John Wesley was the emancipator of the laymen, as Martin Luther was the emancipator of the Bible. The English ecclesiastic opened the dumb lips of the pew. The German reformer broke the iron clasps holding together the lids of the word of God, which barred to all but ordained priests access to the life giving message that God sent for the deliverance of all his sinful children. John Wesley said to the blacksmith at his forge and the cobbler on his bench and the tailor in her kitchen: "Go forth and be my evangelists. You may not be graduates in theological seminaries, but you can testify of Christ's love. Martin Luther said: "There, laymen, is the open Bible. Read it. Ponder it. Study it. Read with your own eyes and kiss it with your own lips." Do you wonder that when John Wesley built the Methodist church upon an open Bible and then in public meeting set all his people testifying of God's word and love he became one of the greatest gospel reformers of the ages?

SNEERS FOR WESLEY.

John Wesley because he sent forth the common people preaching and praying everywhere was in derision called a "Methodist." He was sneered at because in his day custom dictated that no man should pray in public unless he read his prayer out of a printed prayer book or speak for Christ unless he was entitled to wear a cassock and bands of an ordained priest. But John Wesley removed these restrictions for the Methodists and sent the laymen forth preaching and praying, as in the latter years Archibald Tait, archbishop of Canterbury, enlisted the services of unordained workers in various branches of church activity and earned for himself the title given him in scorn by a jealous clery of "the archbishop of the laity." There upon his monument in old Canterbury, is chisled in the most beautiful of epitaphs, "The one desire of his life was to make the Church of England the church of the people." Oh, my friends, let us, hold fast this liberty of service. The work of propagating the gospel is not committed exclusively to any one class or profession. The laborers sent forth by Wesley in the eighteenth century, like the laymen enlisted by Archbishop Tait in the nineteenth, had a work to do, and right earnestly and successfully they did it. Let us never allow the pew to again be shackled and its lips sealed with the silence of death. What we need more and more in the beginning of this twentieth century is not a better educated ministry, but one which will start forth a speaking and a testifying pew. The simple fact is some of our churches are being preached to death. We need not more classical sermons, but more and more the good old fashioned testimony meetings of the Methodist church. We need men and women with the simple, homely language of the street can tell what God has done for their souls. We need our prayer meetings to be truly "people's meetings," in which all take part, a place where the old folks will testify, and the middle aged people will testify, and where the young people will testify.

THE "CLASS SYSTEM."

We see the value of individual responsibility in the temporal world. Why should we not see the same results from the "class system" of Methodism? Your boy is about sixteen years of age. Where are you going to send the lad to college? "Well," you say, "I would like in many ways to send him to one of our great universities, but the trouble is I am afraid. There the boy will only be lost among a crowd of hundreds of other students, and no one will be individually responsible for the lad. I think I shall send him to one of our smaller colleges, where he will come in close contact with his teachers, and these teachers will be able to keep their eye upon him." You send your boy to a small college to secure the individual touch of a professor upon the boy.

Now, the "class system" of Methodism has a double purpose—first, it makes the Methodist convert a member of a great gospel university in which there are hundreds of thousands and millions of members and it uses to that convert the enthusiasm which truly comes from great numbers, and, secondly, it separates the Methodist convert from the masses. It places him in a gospel family for which some one is responsible. It gives to him a separate gospel garden in which to labor. It says: "Old convert, you look after that young man and that young woman. Visit them in their homes. See that they have the right kind of companionship. When they are absent from the house of God learn why they are absent and tell them that they are missed." Individual responsibilities for individuals—that is the great multiplying slogan of the Methodist "class system." For whom, O Christian man, are you responsible in Christ's name?

The Methodist church, in the next place, is a singing church, whose songs are nearly always keyed to the tune of hope and joy and the glorious harmonies of a blessed hereafter. It is a church whose music is filled with hallelujah chorouses and battle hymns and inspiring marching melodies. It is a church which believes that our thanks and gratitude for blessings received can be returned to God as well when standing upon our feet and, in the words of the psalmist, "singing unto the Lord," as when on bended knee we offer them in silent prayer in the closet. The church with many of our churches is they always imagine Christ as keeping step to the slow time of a dirge, but they cannot imagine his moving lips as joining in a wedding march or in the joys of a social gathering.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Lastly, Methodism has had its marvelous and miraculous multiplying power because it has had an infinite field in which to labor. It has worked for the most part among the common people. Certain churches in this world have been known as churches of a class. Some churches have been known as churches which appealed to the greatest amount of brains in almost every Christian community. Other churches have been known as the churches of the aristocracy. But though John Wesley had as much brain as any man of his generation, and though by political preferment he could have reached a position of influence in aristocratic society, yet he chose to cast his lot among the common people. He did not believe there was one gospel for the rich and another for the poor—one for the brainy man and another for him of small mental caliber. John Wesley believed all classes should meet as one at the throne of grace. Therefore, as the common people crowded around him to receive his message, many of the rich and the affluent stayed away. He was truly the missionary to the middle and lower classes. Are we in church ready to reach out in Christ's name for the conversion of the same kind of people?

It was said of our Lord that "the common people heard him gladly." Ah, that is the best encomium that can be placed upon the tomb of the founder of Methodism! When Peter Cartwright, many years ago, arose to preach in Tennessee some one whispered to him, "General Jackson is in your audience." With that Peter Cartwright turned and said: "I hear that General Jackson is in the audience. But I want to say to General Jackson that I have no gospel for him any different from that which I offer to every man." Then, in a voice of thunder, Cartwright cried "Except ye repent, ye shall all like wise perish! General Jackson, that message is for you. Poor man, that message is for you." So, to-day, John Wesley in his old pulpit, Peter Cartwright in vision, is stretching out his arms over the whole sinful world crying: "Repent! Repent! Repent!" And at the same time he is calling: "Come to the mercy seat! Come! Come!"

God bless John Wesley's memory. God bless all Methodists and Methodisms! Delegates to the general conference of 1904, in Christ's name we bid you welcome. Aye, we open our hearts and greet with 10,000 Christian salutations. May you always love us in the spirit with which we greet you on this Sabbath day.

LOST IN THE DESERT.

A Prospector's Terrible Experience in British Columbia.

"The craze to find a metal is a funny thing," said the old prospector. "I always had it, and once, in British Columbia, away north, it gave me a close call. I was alone when I got as far as the last settlement. There were four Indians and a fur-trader there. They all advised me not to go into the barrens, but like a good many others, I thought I was wiser than the natives, and I only mention this to show you there was nothing to do but foot it, and carry your provisions and blankets on your back.

"The country was flat as a floor and bald and smooth as my head, with no landmarks. The only way I could get direction was by the sun and stars.

"When I had been out for about two days my provisions were nearly gone. I was going to turn back and make a dash for the settlement. All day long a gray cloud had been moving up from the west very slowly I suppose it was coming on so slow I didn't realize what it meant to be without the sun to guide me. There wasn't even a blade of grass on that desert, nor a living thing, nor a stone sticking up. The clouds kept bending over more and more, and finally they closed down over me like a trap.

"I shall never forget the lonesomeness of that place, and how, whenever I stopped walking, I would strain and strain my ears without hearing a thing but the thump of my own heart. But I thought I was all right, and kept on walking toward the settlement, steadily, until it was nearly night. Then I saw something white a few yards off to one side. In one gasp the breath went out of me. The white thing was a bit of cracker I had dropped when I had eaten my lunch!

"Well, it was that crazy notion that saved my life. It suddenly occurred to me that I could draw a line across this desert. When it was getting light in the morning there were a few minutes when I could see which side of the circle was cast by the glimmer through the clouds. So I worked with my sheath-knife till I had built a little pile of earth and waited for one day to come. The moment I saw the glimmer and had the direction I ran toward the south a hundred yards or so and built another pile, then I ran a hundred yards more, sighting back across the two piles, and built a third. They were only little piles of dirt, but they looked like towers on the desert.

"I sat down and tried to think. I knew it was no use to walk that way any farther. I began to think my bones would whiten out there on the barrens, but finally I went to sleep. In the morning I was crazy with hunger. I ate my last piece of hardtack, and nearly all day I walked aimlessly, hoping to find some landmark. There was no sleep in me that night. Whenever I shut my eyes I could see nothing but a great flat plain with a line across it—the straightest line you ever saw.

"All that day I built piles of earth southward until I lost count and the next day when I saw the glimmer of morning I knew I had the right direction. Toward night I struck a dog's track, and finally I sighted a clump of trees and a group of cabins. I fired my revolver several times, until I saw two men on horseback coming out to me; then I swung down on my knees and fell over, flat on my face.

"It was several days before I could close my eyes at night without sighting along little piles of earth."

AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION.

The most remote mission station in the world is on Herschel Island, Dominion of Canada. The nearest post office is 2,000 miles away. Consequently the news is somewhat old by the time it reaches the island. A large number of Eskimo have been attracted to Herschel Island since the Americans established a whaling station there, and in 1892 a Canadian missionary commenced work amongst them. The island is a most uninviting place for a residence. There is no sun for more than two months in the winter, and not a tree is to be seen anywhere.

HOME.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

To Stew Pieplant.—Do not pull off the skin of the stalks unless they have grown so slowly that they are tough. The pink skin cooks tender and gives the sauce a pretty color. Cut into inch lengths, put in a colander and turn boiling water over it. This removes the sharply acid taste but does not impair the flavor. Now put the pieplant into a granite or porcelain saucepan with about an equal weight of sugar. Add a very little water, cover, and set on the back of the range or in the oven, where a gentle heat will melt the sugar and cook the pieplant. When the syrup is rich and thick the stalks will be tender yet whole, and the resulting sauce will be delicious. After you have tried this way you will not want to use any other.

Apricot Brown Betty.—Apples are not the only fruit that makes a good apple betty. Try stewed apricots. Soak the fruit twelve or fourteen hours, put over the fire early, simmer slowly till tender but not broken. Butter a deep pudding dish and put in a layer of the fruit, then a layer of dried breadcrumbs dotted with butter and cinnamon. Alternate the layers till the dish is full, finishing with the crumbs. Bake slowly, covered, for forty-five minutes, then remove the cover and brown. Serve with cream. A handful of raisins and a few chopped nuts make the pudding more festive.

Milk Toast.—Brown and butter the toast, putting it in the oven to keep hot. Stir together over the fire, a tablespoonful each of flour and butter to each cup of milk. Cook to a smooth, slightly thickened cream. Dip the toast in this, put in a hot platter, pour the remainder of the cream over the slices and send to the table hot.

Corn and Beef Rissoles.—Roll some good pastry into a thin sheet, and cut it into 5-inch squares. Have ready some finely minced cooked beef mixed with an equal quantity of stewed corn, add seasoning to taste, and 1 teaspoon tomato sauce for each rissole. Put a teaspoonful on one-half of each square, and fold over the other side of the paste to make a triangle. Pinch the edges together, and bake in a hot oven until a pale brown.

Muffins.—Beat 1 teacup butter and 1 teacup sugar to a stiff cream; beat 4 eggs very light (yolks and whites separately), then beat them into the sugar and butter till quite light. To 4 qts. flour put ½ teaspoon salt, pour into the flour 1 cup good yeast, or as much as you take for 4 qts. flour, then stir in the sugar, butter and eggs, with 2 qts sweet milk. Let rise over night and bake in well-buttered muffin rings in the morning. If wanted for tea, set to rise in the morning. This recipe makes a large quantity of muffins and may be divided easily, making half or a fourth of the quantity, as desired.

Oyster Sandwiches.—Drain the liquor from 1 qt. oysters; strain the liquor and put both liquor and oysters over the fire in a granite kettle. Simmer until the edges curl. Skim out the oysters and chop them fine. To the chopped oysters add ½ cup liquor, 12 good sized crackers rolled fine, a piece of butter the size of an egg, ½ cup sweet cream and a little salt. If liked, add a little cayenne and a squeeze of lemon. Put this mixture into a double boiler and cook until thick and smooth. Just before removing from fire stir in the stiffly beaten whites of 3 eggs. Set aside to cool and spread between thin slices of bread, prepared as for sandwiches. Either white or brown bread may be used. The above quantity will make 50 to 60 sandwiches. These are very popular for church fairs and entertainments where refreshments are served.

SOME SPECIAL HELPS.

It is often inconvenient, and sometimes well-nigh impossible, to vacate the kitchen long enough for the paint on the floor to dry. Begin at one side and paint the first and every fourth board, and use the unpainted boards for necessary work until those painted are dry, then paint the remainder. Going and washing, baking, etc., beforehand, necessary meals can be prepared by stepping upon the unpainted boards. This necessitates some dust, but after a few days' wear it will not be noticeable.

It often happens that the stripes in new rag carpets will not match without considerable puckering. If this does not disappear in a few days wet the puckered place with cold water and as the carpet dries, the wrinkles will usually disappear.

To remove old wall paper, set a boiler two-thirds full of boiling water in the room and drop in several hissing hot bricks. Close the room at once and leave until the steam has thoroughly penetrated the paper, when it can be scraped off with a knife, or still better, a hoe. Repeat if necessary.

Chop pork or beef cracklings while fresh, mix with equal parts of chopped stale bread and a very little finely chopped cold boiled potato. Season with salt, pepper and sage, and moisten with milk. Make into fat cake, dip in flour and fry, and you will think you are eating some very good sausage.

Tainted butter or lard, if put into a cloth and buried several days, will be very much improved if not rendered perfectly sweet by the process. Tinned fruit cans, or earthern jars left a week or more buried in dry earth, will be as sweet as new ones.

Never set butter firkins or crocks on the cellar bottom, whether of earth or cement, but on bricks or blocks of wood, so air can freely circulate underneath. A little borax added to brine in which roll butter is kept will help preserve it.

Keep all food from the table closely covered, when cold. A lady professor in the Massachusetts institute of technology says she once drew the point of a pin through the dust from the top of a door and applied it to some "germ food," with the result that three thousand living organisms developed. Food from the table may not be properly termed "germ food," but if covered we can avoid dust, which contains more or less of harmful microbes.

When bluing compounds composed of iron and prussian blue are brought into contact with the alkali in soap, the iron is precipitated and rust spots appear. Test prepared bluing by boiling a little with soda. If it turns the water red and dark, it contains prussian blue. When a little nitric acid is added to the bluing and the mixture heated, if it turns a yellowish tinge it is indigo.

A novice can paint a window sash nearly as well as a professional painter by using to cover the glass a piece of tin with a handle, the size of the pane. To imitate frost glass, which shuts off prying eyes, but not the light, put some putty in cheesecloth and twist to form a pad, then pat the glass until well covered with a milky white stain. When dry apply a coat of white varnish.

Litharge mixed with glycerin to the consistency of putty will close cracks in iron kettles and stone jars, tighten joints in iron or wood, and fasten lamp tops to standards. It hardens in a few hours and will resist heat, cold and ordinary acids. It is perfectly harmless, and has been used to fill large cavities in the teeth.

WASHING BLANKETS.

One of the housekeeper's dreaded spring duties is the annual washing of the woolen blankets that have done duty through the winter. Where they can be sent to a reliable laundry it relieves her of a heavy task though where the work is properly done the best results are obtained at home.

The best method of washing fine woolens and blankets require plenty of warm—not hot—water, a good white soap and a package of borax. Shave and dissolve a part of the soap since soap should never be rubbed directly on woolen goods, and to a good tubful of water allow two tablespoonfuls of borax. This softens the water, and at the same time is antiseptic in its action. Put a blanket in the tub and squeeze and rub it through the hands. Do not rub on a wash board, as this mats the fleecy surface into hard little lumps and ruins it. Rub gently with the hands, put through the wringer and into another tubful of water of the same temperature in which borax and soap have been added. Repeat the squeezing and rubbing, then rinse in warm water, adding borax and a little soap. Dry in the sun. Do not iron but fold smoothly and put under a weight, then wrap in clean paper and put away.

The secret of not shrinking woolen garments and blankets lies in having all the water used of the same temperature. The rinsing water must be warm as well as the suds. Borax softens the water. Hot water, felts wool and makes it hard and board like.

CATS AS TABLE DAINTIES.

Italians Specially Given to Eating the Felines.

An Italian living in lodgings in London was recently in court on the complaint of his landlady that he brought cats to the house, which he captured in the streets, with the object of lengthening the bill-of-fare provided. A fellow-lodger, also an Italian, explained this habit thus:—

"In all the northern part of Italy cats are regarded as a dainty. In Azeglio, in my native town Venice, and in Verona, where I lived before coming to England, butchers sell them for rabbits.

"The State does not allow them to be sold for food, but the poor people, who are the chief customers, have a shrewd idea of the true nature of these cheap 'rabbits.'

"Indeed, they buy them as 'rabbits,' and eat them as cats, and I have eaten them many a time.

"They correspond with the English hare, but taste much better. The meat is exceedingly tender, and as sweet as a nut.

"The proper way to cook cats is to 'roast' them in an oven until brown, with onions, garlic, parsley, bay leaf, red wine, and some herbs peculiar to Italy. They are not nice when boiled.

"Just before Christmas it is common for a group of young men in northern Italy to kill some cats, skin them, and soak them in water for the three days. They are cooked with great care on Christmas Day, and served up hot about 1.30 p.m., after mass.

"Many people in Italy, 'on the quiet,' keep cats like the English do rabbits—to kill. A cat skin there is worth tenpence as the material for muffs for girls."

DURABILITY OF WOOD.

Which of the species of woods is the most durable? To answer this question some interesting experiments have been made, and the following results were obtained: Birch and aspen decayed in three years, willow and horse-chestnut in four years, maple and red beech in five years, elm and ash in seven years; oak, Scottish fir and Weymouth pine decayed to the depth of half an inch in seven years; larch and juniper were uninjured at the expiration of the seven years. In situations so free from moisture that they may be called practically dry the durability of timber is almost unlimited. The roof of Westminster Hall is more than 450 years old.

CRUSADE AGAINST "MRS."

A woman's club in Finland is attempting to suppress the styles of address equivalent to "Miss" and "Mrs." The members of the club object to the terms, declaring that their too frequent use suggests that woman is too much dependent on man.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MAY 15.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xv., 11-24. Golden Text, Hosea vi., 1.

The lesson to-day is only one part of the threefold parable of this chapter, the whole setting forth the great love of God, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, for lost, helpless, erring humanity, and the sympathy of the angels with God in His joy over the salvation of the lost. The lost sheep suggests our inclination, because of sin, to go astray from God (Ps. lviii., 3; Isaiah, 176; Isa. liii., 6; 1. Pet. ii., 25); the lost piece of money indicates our helplessness, and our inability to restore ourselves and our deadness to a sense of our condition (Rom. v., 6; Eph., ii., 4, 5), while the sons of to-day's lesson illustrate the selfishness, ingratitude and rebellion of sinful men, and also the self righteousness and lack of sympathy with God of many who profess to be His.

It is very plain that neither of the sons in our lesson knew his father; they neither trusted nor enjoyed him. It was God's constant complaint of Israel that notwithstanding all He had done for them they knew Him not (Isa. i., 3; Jer. viii., 7; Hos. iv., 1, 6; v., 4; Mic. iv., 12). Most touching is our Lord's word to Philip on the night before the crucifixion, "Have I been so long time with you and yet hast thou not known Me, Philip?" (John xiv., 9). It must be a great grief to Him when we talk or act as if we knew Him not. All fear or anxious care or fretfulness, anything but the rest and quiet of calm confidence, is an indication that we know Him not as we might.

The youngest son illustrates those who prefer God's gifts to God Himself—a present selfish enjoyment rather than the love of God and the comfort of His presence. Calvin, who went out from the presence of the Lord to do as he pleased; Esau, who preferred the present enjoyment of a mess of pottage to his God given birthright, and Israel preferring Egypt and its ground fruits to the heaven sent manna and the purified land are illustrations of some phases of the prodigal son. When we turn away from God, who is the fountain of living waters, and seek to satisfy ourselves with aught else, even with His best temporal gifts, we are hewing out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water, and sooner or later we shall surely come to want (Jer. ii., 13; John iv., 13, 14). For further comment on this line of conduct, or misconduct, see Eccl. i., 8; ii., 10, 11.

There is a phase of the younger son's experience seen in the lives of those believers who make more of the blessings of justification, adoption and sanctification than of Jesus Christ Himself, in whom dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily, and while such have their happy seasons they often begin to be in want of a new blessing, whereas Jesus Christ Himself would always satisfy.

The far country is this present evil world which lieth in the wicked one (Gal. 1, 4; I John v, 19) and which allures us away from God. It is all about us on every side. Vain is the help of man's citizen of this world, when once the soul begins to hunger for God, but ofttimes there must needs be a deeper humiliation ere the soul will whole heartedly and persistently turn to God. First a sense of want, then seeking help from the world, then a beastly appetite— these are often the elements ere a man begins to see himself as he really is. We read in I. Cor. v, 5, of one delivered to Satan for the destruction of the flesh, that the spirit may be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus. In Job xxxiii, 14-30, we learn how God does everything that is possible to lead men to turn to Him, for we must be brought to the end of ourselves before we will think rightly of our Father's house and love and plenty.

Having realized by bitter experience something of his own heart and of the cold world into which he had wandered, his thoughts and then his feet turn homeward to the love and plenty of his father's house. But he does not yet know his father, and thinks only of the possibility of obtaining a servant's place in his father's house. Our God can dream of the welcome and the full restoration that awaited him; neither can the sinner understand the heart of God and the free justification and the full acceptance which await him if he will only return (Rom. v, 8; iii, 24; Eph. i, 6, 7). In this parable tells us the heart of His and our Father in heaven and teaches us that God sees the first motion of the heart toward Him and meets the returning one more than half way.

See God clothing His sinful Adam and Eve with coats of skins which He had made (Gen. iii, 21). See the robe of righteousness and garments of salvation of Isa. lxi, 10; II Cor. v, 21; the ring and royalty and authority of Gen. xli, 42; the shoes and precious promise of Deut. xxxiii, 25, and consider what a welcome is here described as being ready for every returning penitent—not only forgiveness of sins, with righteousness and full restoration to position and inheritance and authority, which was lost in Adam, but also true fellowship and great joy, foretastes of the kingdom. See Est. viii, 15-17, as a helpful light on this. The elder brother reminds us of those Christians who feel envy and irritation when God blesses unworthy ones. He had a distinct appreciation of his own merits, talked of stern performance of duty, but did not enjoy the privileges of a son. He neither knew nor enjoyed the father's love, yet see his father's wonderful word in verse 31, and lay it to heart.

Jones—"Why do you call Mr. Wyzam, the undertaker, a wolf in sheep's clothing?" Smith—"He doesn't ever drive the boys out of his green-apple orchard."

HEALTH

THE BATH.

Bathing has always been recognized as a most important factor in the restoration of health, as well as being a preventative of disease. Its object is not alone to promote cleanliness, as is the case with the cold bath, or to experience the deliciously soothing effects of the warm bath. Cold water, into which has been put a dissolved cup of sea salt is one of the best and most invigorating lotions for restoring firmness to the flesh. This should be applied in the form of a sponge-bath every morning upon rising, and it will be found a splendid safeguard against taking cold, if persevered in faithfully during the winter months. Sponging the body regularly with aromatic spirits promotes tone and health. A velvety softness and whiteness may be given to the skin by using pure castile soap and oatmeal during the process of bathing. In order to accomplish this desirable result, small bags composed of thin cheese cloth, about five inches square, should be made and each filled loosely with this mixture: Five pounds of oatmeal, ground fine, half a pound of pure castile soap, reduced to a powder, and a half pound of finely powdered Italian orris-root. These ingredients should be thoroughly mixed and should be used as a sponge being dipped in warm water, when they will make a thick, rich lather.

INFECTION PERIODS.

The French hospitals have adopted the following rules of quarantine in contagious disorders: Measles—Eight days after all rash and cough have ceased. Diphtheria—Six weeks from the commencement of the disease, if sore throat and other characteristic symptoms have disappeared. Small-pox—Ten days after every scab has fallen off. Scarlet fever—Five weeks after the commencement of febrile symptoms, if the peeling and fever have ceased. Typhoid—Two weeks after the patient's strength has been re-established and the normal functions of his digestive organs restored.

WORTH KNOWING.

That a few drops of lime water added to milk, will prevent it from souring on the stomach.

That wetting the hair occasionally in a solution of salt and water will keep it from falling.

That salt and soda, a pinch of each, put into a tepid water, makes as fine a dentifrice as one would wish.

That a raw egg, swallowed, will usually detach any foreign substance, like fishbone, if lodged in the throat.

That one teaspoon of pure, sweet oil, taken three times a day after meals, will cure the worst of dyspepsia.

That a paste made of equal parts of brimstone, saltpetre and lard, if bound about a felon, will cure it. Renew as soon as it gets dry.

That a preparation of one ounce of flour of sulphur and one quart of soft water, if applied thoroughly to the scalp night and morning, will remove every trace of dandruff and render the hair rich and glossy.

BIRDS DO THE CAKE WALK.

In the Leeward Islands there are large numbers of a particular branch of the albatross family; these birds habitually perform, with great solemnity and regularity, a kind of cake walk. Two birds step up to one another, and the first bows profoundly to the second; then the second takes up the being, and after that they bow alternately. They circle round each other, still bowing; this is kept up for a minute or so, and after that comes a little fencing with the bills, but all in perfect good temper. The second bird stands still at the conclusion of this sparring, while the first stands on tip-toe, puts out its breast, raises its bill as high in the air as it can, and utters a groan that sounds like the "moo" of a cow. While the sound lasts, the second bird snaps its bill rhythmically. Sometimes the first will pick up a twig and offer it to the other, but the second refuses the offering, and, in turn, does the same thing. After this, the game begins again with the variation that the parts are reversed. The albatross is a most polite bird, and it has often been demonstrated that if a human being bows to it, the salutation is returned unfailingly by the bird.

A TREE THAT GETS ANGRY.

In Australia is a species of acacia known as the "Angry Tree." It reaches the height of 90ft., after a rapid growth, and in outward appearance somewhat resembles a gigantic century plant. When the sun sets, the leaves fold up and the tender coil tightly, and, if the shoots are handled, the leaves rustle and move uneasily for a time. If this queer plant is removed from one soil to another it seems angry, and the leaves stand out in all directions. A pungent and sickening odor, said to resemble that given off by rattlesnakes when annoyed, fills the air, and it is only after an hour or so that the leaves fold in the natural way.

SLEEPING IN A CANNON.

The interior of a cannon is, perhaps, the last place in the world one would associate with a siesta; and yet India possesses a gun which is capacious enough to form a chamber where officers retire for a siesta during the heat of the day. This cannon, which is beyond question the largest in the world, is probably also one of the oldest. It was cast nearly 400 years ago by a famous chief of Ahmednugger, and came into our possession when India was conquered.

ELECTRIC EXPRESSES.

English Line Railway Inaugurates New Service.

The main line of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, between Liverpool and Southport, which has recently been electrified, was formally opened for traffic.

A vast improvement in the travelling facilities will be afforded by the alteration. Instead of thirty-six trains daily in each direction, between Liverpool and Southport, there will be sixty-five; while to Hall road—about midway between the city and the seaside town—the number will be raised from about forty to fifty-four.

There are eight motors on each train—two on each of the bogies of the two third-class carriages which run at either end, the first-class carriages being in the middle of the train. Each motor develops 150 horse-power and each train weighs about 140 ton, without passengers. With the power at command sixty miles an hour it quite a practicable speed. And certainly never was high-speed running attained with such apparent ease.

Then the engineer says, "We are doing fifty-four just now," and a few minutes later comes the intimation "This is sixty miles an hour." Yet we hardly seem to be moving at all.

Sixty miles an hour, and yet the vibration is almost imperceptible. Only a gentle swaying motion, and a sense of wonder at the unaccountable rapidity with which the standing objects are left behind.

By the electric train the traffic car can be handled with simplicity and promptitude. Travellers must look sharp at the stopping places, for the stay is one of seconds only; but the service will be virtually doubled in frequency, and the train miles run will be increased from 1,900 to 3,200 a day. Yet this will be accomplished with much less labor and a considerable economy.

CANADIAN WOMEN WARNED.

Vile Wretches Trying to Induce Them to Go to St. Louis.

A caution to young Canadian women is as necessary as that which is finding place in many American religious papers, to the effect that an organized attempt is being made to entice young women to St. Louis for infamous purposes, under the guise of attractive and profitable employment, says the Canadian Baptist. The great exposition to be held there will call for domestic help of every class, and many favorable positions will open for industrious and competent girls, but there is a fearful risk in any young woman going to such a city to find employment in answer to an ordinary advertisement, and without certainty as to the responsible and respectable character of the advertiser. A woman's society in the Western cities is sending out circulars and publishing papers showing that there are gangs of vile wretches scouring the country towns and places to lure girls to cities where it is promised they will be met and cared for by kind friends and provided with a home and employment. To their dismay they are taken to dens of infamy, and only escape as by a miracle, if they escape at all. And the scoundrel who sent them forward is paid a large commission for every one he thus sends to the snare of the fowler. This seems too diabolical to be true, but the facts are verified and the operators of the shameless game have been traced and convicted and imprisoned, though much oftener they escape. Knowing this, the young women of Canada should not only keep far away from all such treacherous schemes and schemers, but they should put all their young aquaintances in possession of the facts referred to, and unite with them in a crusade for purity and happiness within the range of their acquaintance.

HOW TO SUCCEED.

The Way a Young Man May Meet With Success.

The sort of thinking that is necessary to anyone who wishes to rise is that which has been aptly described as thinking ahead. The clerk who makes his start in commercial life and thinks only of leaving-off time and amusement may as well stop hoping for the day when he will be master on his own account. The young man who gets a business of his own is he who thinks ahead, and in this way:

"Let me suppose," he says to himself, "that I am starting in business. How should I set about buying, or pricing, or selling goods?" Starting from that point, he proceeds to plan and to look about to see what others do, not exactly with a view to copying them, but in order to compare, and so to evolve an original method that will attain the object better or more quickly.

In his inexperience he naturally conceives notions that would land him into difficulties, but he discovers this in time, and gains knowledge thereby.

In the course of this planning as a master, he finds that there are certain details that require to be acquired before he can hope to do well as a principal, so he turns his attention to these details as carried out by subordinates, and he thinks about those also.

He soon attracts attention. His planning has given him originality and brightness. He is selected to fill this or that position temporarily, performed the duties. In time there is a vacancy, and the young fellow and does it well, because he has, in his mind, filled that post before, and who has been thinking ahead steps into that vacancy, to the envy of the others.

Willie—"Pa, who are the deserving poor?" Sagacious Father—"Those who don't deserve to be poor, my son."

JAUNTS ROUND THE GLOBE

SOME REMARKABLE PEDESTRIAN JOURNEYS.

Tramps Which Have Taken Men Completely Round the Earth.

At a time when two pedestrians, Dr. Dolphton and Mr. C. W. Allen, are engaged on a thousand-mile tramp in Great Britain, and a third athlete, Mr. N. Sloan, is trying to walk 2,000 miles in 1,000 hours, it may be interesting to recall some of the most remarkable feats of their predecessors, especially those whose tramps have taken them completely round the world.

On June 21st, 1897, William E. Mason, a youth of sixteen years, left London resolved to make his way on foot round the earth in six years and a half, and a few months ago had reached British Columbia, after covering 36,579 miles. Mason started his long journey in a suit fashioned from two pennyworth of newspapers, which he wore until he had earned sufficient money to purchase a more waterproof equipment.

It is also not long since two other young men—Samuel Abel, of Hinckley, Leicestershire, and Henry W. Insull, of Thorpe Grammar School—left Highcross, the old Roman centre of England, with the avowed intention of girdling the earth on foot in three years. Abel carried with him a valise and a camera, while Insull was content with a notebook and pencil; and the intrepid pair started without a penny in their pockets, intending to "pay their way" by literary and photographic work.

A RUSSIAN JOURNALIST,

one Von Rengarten, left Riga a few years since on a similar excursion. He took with him a servant, a dog, and his camera, and promised to shake hands with his friends again in six years and a half.

A young Danish journalist, Marius Schroder, started some time ago from Copenhagen on a very remarkable trip round the earth. The conditions of the walk, which was for a wager, were that Schroder should start penniless, and that his hands should be manacled for twenty-two hours every day after reaching New York. He worked his way from Liverpool to New York as a stoker, and after landing in America commenced the more adventurous part of his journey in hand-cuffs, trying to earn during his two hours of freedom enough to pay for his expenses of travel.

Still more astounding was the feat of a Belgian sportsman who started from Brussels on a jaunt round the globe walking Backwards. Unfortunately, there appears to be no record of his progress after a very impressive send-off by his friends at Brussels. In October, 1888, a fifteen-year-old boy, George Harold, left his home in California, with the declared intention of finishing his journey round the globe in ten years, with 85,000 in his pocket. During his long tramp he had some most interesting experiences, and he took home with him, in addition to the $5,000, a pipe which Kruger had presented to him, an old coat given to him by President McKinley, and an autograph letter from King Edward—then Prince of Wales.

A REMARKABLE FEAT

is credited to a Captain Trevallyen, who, in 1895, started with two others on a walking race round the earth the conditions being that each walker should carry a burden of 72 lb. weight and should subsist entirely on money voluntarily offered to him. The gallant captain completed his journey in four years, while his two companions are said to have died on the way.

Mr. A. F. Cary, of Lynn, Massachussetts, left his home on June 1st, 1896, on a cycle trip round the world, carrying $225 in his pocket. He reached Lynn again in three years and twenty-nine days, including a year spent in working at San Francisco.

Anton Hanslian, an Austrian, not long ago completed in 250 days a tramp of 7,000 miles, pushing before him a perambulator containing his wife and child. He started from Vienna and his goal was San Francisco. When Hanslian was interviewed by a reporter at Birmingham "he looked very worn and travel-stained, his shoulders were rounded with the continual pushing of the perambulator, and he had but 25 cents in his pocket." He was, however, confident of finishing his walk in the stipulated time, and thus winning the $2,500 with which the 'New York Herald' had promised to reward the successful completion of his task.—London Tit-Bits.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones is one of the busiest of British dramatists. Since his first great success with the ever-popular "Silver King" away back in the early eighties, he has produced between thirty and forty plays, hardly a year of the twenty having passed without some new work from his pen being one of its theatrical features. Like many other well-known people in the dramatic world, he was intended for a commercial career. His father was a Buckinghamshire farmer in a small way, and young Jones began life as a commercial traveller. So successful was he that at twenty-one he had saved enough to get married upon, and it was not until some ten years afterwards that he gave up commerce for the stage.

DOLLS WITHOUT HEADS.

The Sultan of Anjouan, in the Comoro Islands, has just sent a selection of elegantly-dressed dolls to a European museum of toys. They have no heads, the representation of the human face being forbidden by the Mussulman religion.

A young man considers it a lucky fall when he falls in love—but you can't always tell.

TRAINMAN SETS HIS TIME

BY THE CLOCK OF McGILL OBSERVATORY, MONTREAL.

All Employees Must Have Nineteen Jewels in Their Watches.

The tick-tock of the big clock in clicking of telegraphic keys, and an electric message thrills the wires of an entire railway system, giving the standard time to each of its employes.

Not to human hands is entrusted the important work of sending out the standard time to all important railway points. The almost perfect mechanism of the McGill clock when connected with the electric current sends a message over the wires twice a day. At 10.58 every morning the Grand Trunk Railway Company is given the standard time, and about an hour later the Canadian Pacific Railway Company is supplied with the all-important information. The method of sending the message is interesting.

To illustrate, we will use the C. P. R. system. Before the hour of 11.54 comes every key is left silent, and anyone in a C.P.R. telegraph office can then hear the message. Beginning sharp on the minute, there comes a single dash every one second until 50 seconds have passed. Then there is a pause of ten seconds. At 11.55 the dashes start again, this time a double dash to every alternate second, lasting for 50 seconds. Another pause of ten seconds, and sharp on the stroke of 11.56 comes a quick double dash and the circuit is closed. Then the ordinary work is resumed.

COMPARE WATCHES.

During these two minutes the listeners can easily compare their watches or clocks with the standard time, and there is absolutely no excuse for inaccuracy except in cases where the timepieces are defective.

There is no time lost on the wires in sending the message. Railway men say that it goes to Fort William without being repeated, and that if the telegraphic instruments were perfect enough the message might go around the world without any appreciable loss of time. Electricity is swift now, and ere long it may be swifter.

The Grand Trunk Railway take the precaution to repeat the message at the most important terminals and junctions on their lines.

In every station and in nearly every railway office of any importance there is a large clock, and the employes in charge of these clocks are expected to compare them daily with the standard time as received from McGill Observatory. If a clock varies more than ten seconds it is corrected, and if less than ten seconds there is a card hung on its front, stating the exact number of seconds that it is either fast or slow.

GREAT CARE TAKEN.

But this is not the case with watches. These tiny timekeepers must be kept in perfect unison with standard time. All employes who have anything to do with the running of trains, train-masters, locomotive foremen, road-masters, bridge and building masters, conductors, engineers, firemen, brakemen, train baggagemen, yardmasters, and yard foremen, must have their watches regularly examined and certified by the inspector employed by the company to be of the required standard of excellence. This certificate is supposed to be renewed every January and July. The watches of the trainmen are examined every first and third week each month for record and comparison with standard time. The employees must not regulate their own watches or set them, unless in case they run down on account of failure to wind.

Conductors, engineers, and pilots are expected before going out on a trip to compare their watches with a "comparison clock" or one of standard time. Before starting out the crew must also compare their watches. All other railway employes are supposed to regularly consult a comparison clock.

All these matters are covered by the company's rule-books, and the employes must abide by the rules.

NINETEEN JEWELS.

Not only must trainmen carry watches that are in the habit of keeping good time, but their timepieces must be of a certain standard. They must have no less than 19 jewels. The requirement in this regard used to be 21. The difference does not make any difference, however, in the cost. A railway man cannot get a watch of the required excellence for less than about $25. Every watch is also supposed to be turned in for cleaning every fifteen months. The regulation and examination of his watch costs the railway man nothing. The company pays its watch experts for all that work.

One of the essentials of careful railway management is accuracy in time. Train schedules are now arranged so closely that absolute accuracy is entirely necessary. It is easily understood, therefore, why the railway companies are so particular on this point. Even a small difference of time in a trainman's watch might prove sufficient cause for a disastrous accident.

Biddy Malone was in a great fever of excitement when she landed in America direct from the old country. Her certificate of character had been lost on shipboard, and what could she do? To her great happiness and consolation Tim Mulligan volunteered and wrote a beautiful recommendation as follows:— "This is to certify that Biddy Malone had a good character before she left the old country, but lost it on shipboard coming over."

"How much is slate?" asked the customer. "Why, we're not quoting it," replied the coal dealer in surprise. "Possibly not," returned the customer, "but I noticed you're selling it."

CULTIVATION OF SNAILS

THE INDUSTRY HAS GREATLY DEVELOPED.

The Large White Kind Are in the Favorite Variety With Connoisseurs.

There can be no doubt that the statement made the other day in "Health" that even snails are "adulterated" by pieces of the lungs of horses and cattle being filled into the empty shells, will occasion some disquietude in the minds of epicures. The taste for these is not, as is erroneously supposed, confined to France, Paris particularly, but is common in Sitzerland, Italy, Belgium, certain parts of Holland, and even in the United States, while in London itself the dish is procurable. In France and Switzerland, however, there is the greatest demand, and snail farming is an industry which has developed within recent years. No statistics of the trade are procurable, but an aggregate of more than 2,000,000 pounds is by no means an extravagant calculation of the annual consumption in France and Switerland alone.

PICKING THEM.

The snails of Burgundy have long been famous for their exceptionally delicate flavor, but nowadays that district produces but a comparatively small proportion of the total output, one cause for the falling-off being the treatment of the vines with phosphates. The department of Jura, however, followed closely by Basses Aleps, and Cote d'Or, and Provence, are the French districts where the snails thrive particularly well. The variety in favor with connoisseurs are the large white kind, those of a grey hue coming second best; and it is very interesting to watch the snail gatherers in the dew of the early morning pick up the slimy creatures off the ground, which is literally covered with them, and pack them into receptacles. When first brought in, they are placed inside specially constructed buckets, and there they remain without food for six days. Afterwards they are placed in a mixture of vinegar and water, or salt and water, for half a day, to be removed at intervals for cleansing purposes. They are now ready for the cook, who, with the aid of innumerable other good things, contrives to concoct the dish so highly prized in the Parisian restaurants.

The output of some of the larger snails farms in Jura is enormous. The cultivated snails are gathered principally during April, May and June, when they are consigned to the towns in perforated cases, while those which are artificially reared are gathered in usually during August, September, and October. Fields are given over to the creatures, who laugh and grow fat, as it were, on clover, cabbages and other nourishing greens. It may be remarked that, if properly prepared with a paste or sauce of garlic, fine butter, etc., they are succelent enough, but, of course, one must forget the time being, at any rate, endeavor to forget the slime from which they cannot be dissociated.

ON THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.

In Switzerland the people who originated the dish were the monks, and it is significant that snails were first tasted during famine times. Later on they bought large quantities from the inhabitants of the Rhine valley, and as the taste "grew on them," they came to consider the dish a delicacy. With the exception of one or two establishments, however, the industry has not assumed any importance in that country. The fields which are given up to the propagation of the snails in Switzerland usually lie at the edge of a wood, sheltered from the sun. The soil is well limed and sanded, and round the land is built a wall, perhaps two feet high, the inside and top of which are washed with vitriol to prevent the "stock" from escaping. When it is said that a piece of about two square yards is sufficient to accommodate 1,000 snails, one can pretty well judge the capacity of a large farm. They are collected about the beginning of August, after they have laid their eggs, which, in some of the larger species are as large as peas, and then placed in a special field where, in wet weather only, for they are torpid when it is dry, they fatten on nettles, bran, cabbages, and field hemp.

BOTH HANDS MUST BE USED.

Our wideawake German friends recognise that being able to do things with both hands is a useful accomplishment, and in all the technical schools the students have to practise working with both hands. Take a man who has to saw by hand. You will see him with his right knee on the plank and the saw in the right hand; he becomes tired in the corresponding arm, and accordingly shifts his position and goes on sawing with his left hand, because the left arm is quite fresh. Planing and very many other kinds of work, hitherto carried out by means of the right hand and arm, are performed quite as well with the left. In some cases, this facility enables a man to double his output. Years ago, the clerk who knew stenography possessed a qualification which gave him precedence and a higher salary, but, at the present time, it may fairly be said that it is a necessity, and his chance of earning a living without it, is not a good one. In the same way, the struggle in the labor market will bring about the use of both hands. In some trades the output can be increased by using both hands at once; the acute man will acquire this ambidexterity in order to gain an advantage and in time the qualification will become common, and it will be a necessity instead of an advantage.

Husband—"How much did you spend to-day?" Wife—$15." Husband (ironically)—"Was that all?" Wife (with an injured air)—"That was all I had."

THE MODERN BATTLESHIP

HOW IT COMPARES WITH THE OLD THREE-DECKER.

What Nelson Would Have Thought of a "London" or "Bulwark."

We wonder what Nelson would have said if he could have looked a century ahead and read in the daily paper a sentence such as this: "After the receipt of the intimation the Russian warships Varyag and Koreitz left the harbor and engaged the Japanese Fleet at from six to eight miles' distance," a piece of information which we read to-day without the least surprise.

In Nelson's time a gun would fire a 68lb. ball with any hope of hitting an enemy's ship a mile or two, a thing to be wondered at, indeed, such monster weapons were rarely used. The standard weapon carried by the largest ship of the line was a thirty-two pounder, and to make it effective the opposing ships preferred to get within pistol-range of each other before discharging their broadsides.

And yet, when Nelson was still alive and with his greatest honors unwon, it was seriously thought that the battleship of the period had touched finality in naval construction. "The size of our ships," wrote a great authority in 1800, "seems not to have nearly reached its maximum, for Nature herself in some measure

FIXES ITS LIMITS.

Timber, the growth of Nature, cannot be made to grow larger, and the very element in which our ships are to navigate has only certain depths that cannot be increased."

And then the writer proceeds to throw up his hands in amazement at a ship of most extraordinary size which the French have lately built—with a keel 172 feet long and a tonnage of 2,850—an unwieldy monster pronounced to be entirely unfit for service and which hath never been out of harbor."

But what a baby this leviathan would look to-day by the side of a London or Bulwark of much more than twice the length and four times the tonnage, which can force its way against wind and waves at a speed of well over twenty miles an hour. Still, a first-rate ship of a century ago was a very fine vessel and, for the time, a splendid fighting machine well worth spending a minute or two in picturing. Although called a "three-decker" she had, in fact, five decks, on which three carried her hundred or more guns.

Along the whole length of her main deck on each side was a row of seventeen thirty-two pounders; the middle-deck beneath carried seventeen of these guns on each side together with two 8 in. guns, pointing

THEIR GRIM MUZZLES

like their fellows above and below, through as many ports; and on the lower deck were twenty-eight thirty-two pounders and four 8in. guns; while still deeper in the ship was the magazine, containing about thirty-five tons of gunpowder.

Thus we have a stately battleship showing over a hundred vicious teeth to the enemy, and sure to give an excellent account of herself. Each of her ninety-six smaller guns fired a 32 lb. ball propelled by a charge of 14 lb. of powder, and a broadside would pour something like three-quarters of a ton of metal into the enemy's decks.

A battleship of to-day, like the London, carries only forty-six guns; but a single one of them can discharge in two shots as great a weight of metal as an entire broadside of Nelson's biggest ship—the 12in. gun, of which each battleship carries four, dispatches a projectile weighing 850 lb. by means of a charge of 207 lb. of cordite. The The shell has an extreme range of over twenty miles, and will go clean through 3 feet of iron at the distance of a mile. The 6 inch gun hurls a shell of 100 lb. weight, and the 9.2 in. one of 380 lb.; while of the forty-six guns, four of them will pour forth in a couple of minutes three times the weight of metal one of Nelson's ships could discharge from all her hundred guns.

SUITABLE FOR THE WORK.

"Why is it that the attendants telephone offices are all women?" Mrs. Brown asked her husband.

"Well," answered Mr. Brown, "the managers of the telephone offices were aware that no class of attendants work so faithfully as those who are in love with their labor, and they knew that women would be found the work in telephone offices."

"What is the work of a telephone office?" Mrs. Brown further inquired.

"Talking," answered Mr. Brown, and the conversation came to an end.

STAR PHOTOGRAPHY.

Star photography is one of the most tedious operations known. In some cases a single exposure of the plate has to last for several hours. During all this time, both the plate and the telescope must be moved so that the image of the star Rill be stationary on the plate. The exposure for a star of the sixteenth magnitude is two hours, and only the image of one at a time can be secured unless those adjoining happen to be of the same size.

BIRDS THAT SEW.

The little tailorbird not only sews but spins, weaving raw cotton into thread for its own purposes. With this thread it sews with actual stitches a sack of leaves in which to rear its young.

"You have been fighting again, Tommy!" "I couldn't help it, mamma. That Stapleford boy sassed me." "That was no reason for fighting. You should have remembered that 'a soft answer turneth away wrath,' and given him with it a soft answer." "I did, I hit him with it chunk o' mud."

OUR INTEREST IN THIBET

MISSION IS NOT FOR PURPOSE OF ANNEXATION.

The Chinese Sovereignty Over the Country Is a Dead Letter.

A curiously complicated story of Oriental manoeuvring, Russian intrigue, Chinese commercial jugglery and Thibetan efforts to throw off a hated suzerainty circles round the history of Colonel Younghusband's mission to the mysterious city of the Lamas says the London Express.

To make this history plain in the light of the events recorded in our news columns to-day it is necessary to clear the ground of some persistent misconceptions. Chief, perhaps, of these, is the deeply-rooted belief that Lhasa, the ultimate object of the mission, is a sacred city. As a matter of fact, Lhasa is purely a priest-created city of sanctity. It has not, and never has had, any inherent sanctory, any claims conferred by history or tradition, to hold itself aloof from the world, as something defilable by unbelievers touch. Its population is a mixed, its customs are unsanitary, and its streets as dirty as those of any Indian native city.

Bound up in this misconception as to the sanctity of Lhasa is the theory that it is the headquarters, the great and central shrine of Buddhism, of which the Dalai Lama, or "Ocean Priest," is held to be the incarnation. But the religion of the Thibetans is not even Buddhism, except in a diluted and corrupted form of saint-worship and the adoration of many gods, with the addition of the Buddhistic doctrine of reincarnation.

TROUBLE IS OLD.

A third misconception is that the Imperial Government have been all along aiming at the annexation of Thibet. The mission has had no such purpose in view, and and until the hostility of the Thibetans—induced on the one hand by Russian agents and on the other by the Viceroy Sze-chuan—made the advance of Col. Younghusband with his handful of Sikhs impossible, the mission was purely a peaceful and political one.

Nor is the mission a thing of to-day or yesterday. It has now reached within some 180 miles of Lhasa; it started in the days of Warren Hastings. It had in view in these days, as primarily it has now, the establishment of commercial relations with Thibet. If it has more than that in view to-day the responsibility lies with the Thibetans themselves. So far as hostilities are concerned, they were begun in recent times, in 1886, when the Thibetans invaded the British dependency of Sikkim, and them was heavy fighting on the high altitudes near the Jelap Pass.

CONVENTION NOT KEPT.

Tibet has been tributary to China since it was finally conquered by that country in 1720, but when representations were made at Pekin with regard to this invasion of Sikkim, the Chinese Government declared its complete inability to interfere with the activity and aggressiveness of its vassal. And the essence of the situation to-day lies in the fact that this powerlessness of the suezerain power has been manifested ever since. In 1890 a convention was signed between the Chinese Envoy and Lord Lansdowne (then Viceroy of India) with the object of delimitating the Thibet-Sikkim frontier and facilitating trade relations between Thibet and India. Three years later regulations were drawn up to give effect to the terms of the convention. But if any single one of those regulations has been carried out the circumstance has certainly escaped notice.

THREATENED TREATY.

The Thibetan authorities have expended endless ingenuity in obstructing trade routes across the Himalayas, and in making commercial intercourse with India impossible. They have not hesitated to arrest and imprison British subjects; they have opposed every effort to adjust the northern boundary of Sikkim; and they have resolutely refused to make any effort to carry out the terms of the convention. In this attitude of undisguised hostility Thibet has all along been prompted by Russia. Of that circumstance there is evidence too ample to be disputed. Four years ago Russia was supplying the Thibetans with arms, muskets were exchanged between the two countries, and a Russian subject and agent was directing the attitude of the lamas from Lhasa itself.

In 1902 Sir Ernest Satow, British Minister at Pekin, was able to tell Lord Landsdowne that Russia had concluded a secret treaty with China guaranteeing to maintain the integrity of that country. The price was Thibet. The requel was a stern warning from Lord Lansdowne to the Chinese Government that if such an arrangement were contemplated or carried out. Britain would take steps to protect her own interests.

CHINESE CONTROL.

During a brief period of quiescence which followed, the Viceroy of Sze-chuan exerted such influence as he possessed to obstruct the friendly opening-up of Indo Thibetan trade relations. Through this province—to which portions of Thibet were attached in 1787—the bulk of Thibet's trade has passed for more than a hundred years and the viceroy was bound to resist, by all the dubious means known to Chinese diplomacy, a movement which might have the effect of diverting some of that profitable commerce to other routes. The situation thus experienced a fresh complication.

A third complication lay in the fact that the Chinese suzerainty over Thibet had long been a waning power. Early in last year Lord Curzon, after pointing out that all past attempts to deal with Thibet through China had failed, declared that the Indian Government "regarded the so-called suzerainty of China as a constitutional fiction—a political affectation which has only been maintained because of its convenience to both parties"; and, under cover of which, it may be added Russian intrigue was having every thing its own way. China and the Lamas were the Spenlow and Jorkins of the East. Spenlow was willing, anxious, burning, to open the road to India with trade, but Jorkins was so short-sighted, so stupid, so blind to his own interest, so obstinate and immovable. And Jorkins, appealed to in the same way, retorted in the same strain—that wretched suzerainty stood in the way.

PRESENT MISSION.

Then came the tardy decision of the Imperial Government, arrived at after much urging on the part of the Government of India, to ignore the intermediary and deal directly with Thibet. It was agreed that the Dalai Lama and the British mission should meet at Khamba-jong last year, and discuss the whole question in a perfectly amicable spirit. Colonel Younghusband was sent thither, but the Dalai Lama failed to keep the appointment.

The mountain advanced towards Mahomet, then busily engaged at Lhasa in burrishing Russian arms and at almost every step of the way, the advance was threatened. Menaces became deeds, and the attacks at Gura marks the final stage of the conversion in self-defence of a mission of peace into an affair of arms.

But that the peace of the Thibetan silences is threatened is in the highest degree improbable. The Thibetans, buoyed up by false hopes and Russian promises destined to be broken, have all along been convinced that Britain would bring no force to bear upon her wishes. The whole history of the matter has yielded support to that view. There may yet be fighting at Gyangtse, but in all human probability the mission will have achieved its aim before that point is reached.

THE RUSSIAN COSSACKS

SOMETHING OF THE FAMOUS CAVALRY.

They Have Glorious Traditions and Are First-rate Fighting Men.

The word Cossack is derived from a Tartar word signifying bandit, and up to 1814 the Kazak lived up to his name. The first Cossacks took boat on the Dnieper, the Volga and the Don, and settled on the banks of these great rivers, living by plunder and by the proceeds of their fishing, fighting generally on foot, but always remaining near their boats, which secured them a safe retreat in case of a reverse, says the military correspondent of The London Times.

Closely bound up with every page of Russian history, the Cossacks sometimes sided with the Czars, but as often against them. On the accession of Peter the Great they formed a half circle round the southern frontiers, which they protected from Tartar invasions, penetrating later into Siberia, where they became the Russian advanced guard against Kirghiz and Kalmucks. So long as these communities remained on the frontier and were inured to constant warfare they retained all their best qualities. The legends interwoven with the names of Mazeppa and Platoff belong to heroic periods of Cossack lore, and so, too, do the deeds of the Cossacks of the Ukaine and Zaporogia, whose names have since passed away, though their fame is abiding. As the Cossacks became more settled in their territories to the northwest of the Black Sea, and the confines of Russia marched rapidly past them towards the east, they became more confounded with the general population and less apt for war.

SERVICE FOR LAND.

The first principle of Cossack service has always been that, in return for a grant of land and freedom from taxation, every man should come out when called upon and bring his own horse, arms and equipment. It is a system which might with advantage be applied upon some of the frontiers of British. In practice many changes have been made, and the root principle is not one that is any longer generally respected. Many Cossacks are too poor to provide their own horses, and the cost of their equipment falls upon the stanitsa, which in put to heavy expense and is very hard hit by an order of mobilization. War, for the Cossack, is no longer a business that pays.

In 1875 a radical change was made in the old-established methods of Cossack service; the regiments were brigaded with the regular cavalry, and their independence as a fighting branch was destroyed. It is doubtful whether the change was of advantage. The greatest successes of the Cossacks in war, striking records of which we find scattered throughout the writings of Napoleon's Generals, were due to the preservation of their particular and very unconventional methods of combat, which were the absolute antithesis of the traditions of regular cavalry. The tendency of late years has been to merge the Cossacks with the rest of the population, and old Platoff would hardly recognize in the Cossack of to-day his unkempt warriors who wore down the chivalry of France.

HOLD GREAT TRACTS.

The Cossack voiskos, however, still possess enormous tracts of territory, two-thirds of which are held in trust for the general community on the principle of the mir, while the other third belongs to the Cossack nobility, or lie in the hands of non-Cossack peasants. The Don, Kuban, Terek, Ural and Orenburg territories, all lying northeast of the Black Sea, are fairly compact, but those of Siberia, Trans-Baikal, the Pri-Amur and Ussuri occupy long bands of country, corresponding with the lines or frontiers which have in times past been committed to Cossack guardianship.

These eastern voiskos have been constantly engaged with Asiatic enemies, and have had no experience of regular fighting; those farthest east have been reinforced by contingents from the Trans-Baikal territory, while the Ussuri Cossacks have been fortified by heavy drafts from the Don, which have been brought round by sea in the Volunteer Fleet. The five voiskos which are most immediately concerned in the present war are those of Siberia, Semiretchinsk, Trans-Baikal, Pri-Amur and Ussuri. Their total population may be put down at about 750,000, besides non-Cossacks, the number of males of which is known as "Cossack condition" being some 180,000.

PRESENT WAR STRENGTH.

The war strength of these five communities at present is about 25,000 men and 20,000 horses, but in these Ussuri and Pri-Amur do not bulk largely. The total number of Cossacks in the same five voiskos, presuming that the whole available 20 classes are called on, and that some one-tenth of landsturm embodied is about 60,000 men, but not more than 5,000 of these belong to the Ussuri and Pri-Amur communities. Although these five eastern voiskos have 300,000 horses, but a third are fit for service, and only 46,000 are fit for the saddle, of which only 4,000 are to be found in Pri-Amur and Ussuri. This fact is important, since it results that nearly all the forces in the army mobilized against Japan must come from the west, save what can be collected from non-Cossack districts or from China.

Of course these five voiskos do not represent the most important part of the Cossack forces, which are mainly in the Don and to the north of the Caucasus, with most of their active regiments spread out like a fan round Russia's southwestern frontiers. Some of these, no doubt, can be sent east, and we have reports that regiments from the Caucasus and the Don have already marched, but it must be remembered that the Cossacks represent the chief element in the Russian cavalry of the present day. They are the mainstay of internal law and order, while on the great plains of the west cavalry is for Russia what ships are for England, and the frontiers cannot be largely denuded of these valuable troops. Moreover, even if a reinforcement is required in the east, the Cossack territories west of Orenburg are no more favorably placed to supply troops than any other military district. Even in the territories of the eastern voiskos, it is a far cry from Lake Baikal to Port Arthur. One may put down the maximum number of Cossacks available for service at 50,000 men between Lake Baikal and the Pacific. This figure is only given as an indication, for it is obvious that during a war in East Asia it is not a question of what number of men and horses Russia possesses, but of how many she can keep in the field.

INTERFERENCE JUSTIFIED

MEANING OF "INTERVENTION" IN TIME OF WAR.

Hague Convention Provides for Friendly Mediation, Not for Armed Intervention.

It is a curious feature of modern warfare that, in consequence of the complicated interests of the Great Powers, the word "intervention" is sooner or later sure to be mentioned during an armed conflict.

There is no longer the old tendency to form a ring and let the combatants fight it out by themselves. What with Dual and Triple Alliances, "understandings," rapprochements, and ententes cordiales, the chief difficulty now-a-days is to prevent a war from spreading, and involving the whole of Europe. Yet, according to the law of nations, intervention is not recognized. Interference, armed or otherwise, has been justified for sundry reasons, such as to prevent further effusion of blood, in self-defence, or to put an end to a state of anarchy from which other nations may suffer, as when England, France, and Russia interfered between the Sultan of Turkey and his rebellious subjects in 1827.

EXERCISING THE RIGHT.

According to Article Three of the Hague Convention of 1899, "Powers, strangers to the dispute, have the right to offer their good offices and mediation even during hostilities." Further on Article says: "The exercise of this right can never be regarded by the parties in conflict as an unfriendly act." This, of course, only provides for friendly mediation, and not for armed intervention. Yet though international law ignores intervention, the thing itself remains a stern fact. European intervention was the secret hope of the late Boer Republics in their struggle against the overwhelming might of England. European intervention was prevented by Great Britain during the Spanish-American War of 1898. In the latter case, any interference by European Powers would have been intervention upon intervention, as the cause of the war, in the first place, was the United States intervening between Spain and the Cubans.

At the opening of the year 1898 the Spanish authorities had not succeeded in pacifying Cuba, though since 1895 no less than 225,000 Spanish troops had been sent to the Island. In their desperate efforts to suppress the insurrection the Spanish resorted to unimaginable cruelties, especially after General Weyler—"the Butcher," as he was nicknamed—assumed the direction of affairs. The sufferings of the "reconcentrados" made the civilized world shudder. The indignation of the United States was daily growing hotter, and one New York newspaper went so far as to offer a large reward to anyone who would kidnap Weyler.

PROFITABLE INTERVENTION.

After the sinking of the "Maine" in Havana Harbor, by which disaster 259 officers and men lost their lives, the war-party in the United States could no longer be restrained; and President McKinley's Message to Congress, dated April 11th, 1898, reviewed the intolerable state of affairs and plainly hinted as a resort to arms. A joint resolution demanded the immediate withdrawal of the Spanish forces from Cuba, and empowered the President to employ the whole military and naval resources of the United States to carry it into effect. It is not necessary here to recount the course of the war. It is sufficient to record that on August 2nd Spain formally sued for peace, and eventually handed over Porto Rico and the Spanish West Indian possessions to the United States, while Cuba became free.

It will thus be seen that America's benevolent interference on behalf of the oppressed Cubans directly resulted in a great gain of territory to herself.

People in Japan just now must be often thinking of the events of ten years ago, when the intervention of Russia, France, and Germany robbed them of much of the fruits of victory. The plucky little Jap had administered well-deserved correction to the Chinese dragon; and the Treaty of Shimonoseki was signed on April 16th, 1895, the late Li Hung Chang being the Chinese representative. By this instrument China agreed to pay a war indemnity of no less than two hundred million taels, and to cede to her victorious opponent the Island of Formosa and the Liao-Tong peninsula. This arrangement did not suit the book of some of the European Powers at all, so Russia, France, and Germany protested.

"TAELS" OF JAPAN.

It was even asserted at the time that the Czar's Government has a secret agreement with Pekin, allowing for an extension of the Siberian railway to Port Arthur, and exclusive access to that port of Russian ships of war.

The three intervening Powers required that Japan should give up Port Arthur and all the portions of the mainland ceded to her by China, in consideration of which she was to receive an additional thirty million taels of indemnity. This naturally enraged the Japanese, who had spent so much blood and treasure in gaining the victory over their huge opponent, and if Great Britain had supported the Japs there would have been a European war so stupendous as to dwarf every armed conflict in history.

Great Britain, however, advised Japan to yield, which she did; but it was a bitter pill for a proud and warlike nation, newly victorious over no mean foe. At the end of August the Japanese troops evacuated Port Arthur, after dismantling the forts. The cynical bad faith with which the Russians subsequently possessed themselves of the port had no parallel even in the history of Muscovite duplicity. When Admiral Togo, who fought in the Chino-Japanese War, recently sent his torpedo-boats in among the Russian warships at Port Arthur, he must have felt a satisfaction akin to that experienced by schoolboys when they say that they have "got their own back."

RESTRAINING RUSSIA.

In much the same way, Europe intervened between Russia and her beaten foe Turkey in 1878. On May 3rd, in that year, the Treaty of San Stefano was signed by the representatives of Turkey and Russia. With her usual greediness, Russia had wrung the most unconscionable concessions from her helpless adversary, and the conscience of Europe protesting, Russia was brought to book by the famous Congress of Berlin.

All the European Powers were represented at this unique Conference, which was presided over by Prince Bismarck. At twenty minutes past two, on June 13th, 1878, the German Imperial flag was hoisted over the building, indicating that the Congress was begun, and on July 13th the Treaty of Berlin was signed. This treaty, by which Europe's map was changed, was chiefly the work of the British representatives, Lords Beaconsfield and Salisbury.—London Answers.

It is usually the painstaking man who manages to avoid pain.

Grass widows haven't got the clover market cornered.

Marriage is often the outcome of possessing a good income.

It is easier to acquire a wife than it is to keep a servant girl.

It's easier to buy some men than it is to induce them to stay bought.

Good wives and loving ones are synonymous.

Reciprocity is the art of exchanging something you don't want for something you do.

Horseless milk wagons for the delivery of cowless milk is about the limit.

When a man admits that his wife is an angel it's safe to ask him how long he has been a widower.

A man knows just what to do in the hour of danger as long as the danger doesn't show up.

The mightiness of the hairpin exceeds that of both the pen and the sword.

A woman may drive her husband to drink, but she can't make him take water.

SHIPS UPON HUDSON'S BAY

SOME OF THE DIFFICULTIES THEY EXPERIENCE.

R. F. Stupart, of the Toronto Weather Office, Speaks on This Subject.

Mr. R. F. Stupart delivered an address before the Empire Club at Toronto, recently, on "The Navigation of Hudson's Bay and Strait." The following is a synopsis of his interesting remarks:—

To the north of Ontario and Quebec there is, as you all know, a great island sea, a vast expanse of salt water, 850 miles from north to south and 600 in breadth, and bounded wholly by lands which are part and parcel of our great Dominion, and connected with the broad Atlantic by a strait some 450 miles in length. We have as yet but a most imperfect knowledge of what these waters contain. We know that they do contain the whale, porpoise or white whale, walrus, narwhal, seal, salmon trout, cod, and a variety of small fish; but the only fishing industries so far developed are the whale fishery by the Americans and the walrus, porpoise and salmon fisheries by the Hudson's Bay Company. The chief whaling ground is in the north-western part of the bay, and here whalers from Massachusetts and Connecticut have been carrying on a profitable fishery for nearly half a century. I fancy I am not astray in surmising that these people have year by year been taking out oil and bone to the value of at least $100,000. Some years ago the Hudson's Bay Company made large profit out of the oil of the seal and white whale, and refined the oil at their northern ports; now, as the oil has a less commercial value, they have ceased this industry. The walrus is hunted not only by the native Eskimo, who roams the shore line of the bays and straits and kills this huge animal from kyak and ice floe, but also by the company's men, who seek it in small vessels out from Churchill.

THE RIVERS WHICH FLOW

into Ungava Bay and doubtless others further west, abound in salmon—salmon equal in flavor to those of New Brunswick. The Hudson's Bay Company at one time found it worth while to send a ship to Ugava and George's River for salmon alone to be shipped in cold storage. I believe this ship has been discontinued, but I think it probable for reasons other than the failure of the fishery. We Canadians have very slowly awakened to the realization of the fact that in Manitoba and our North-west Territories we have the best wheat growing lands on the surface of the globe, sixty million acres, where wheat is as certain a crop as in any part of the world and more than twice sixty million acres where the wheat fields will in most years yield ample returns and where in every year other crops are so certain of success that the farmer will be able to regard with tolerable equanimity the possibility of partial failure of wheat. What wonder that the Manitoban and Northwest farmer have considered whether Hudson's Bay and straits are not the natural and best outlet from the Northwest granary to the markets of Europe. Churchill is only 850 miles from Edmunton, 620 miles from Prince Albert and 640 miles from Winnipeg and the sea route from Churchill to Liverpool is but 3,368 miles.

NAVIGATION OF STRAITS

is not a new thing. Vessels had ploughed those northern waters before the Champlain had paddled across Lake Ontario. The vessels of the Hudson's Bay Company were passing regularly to and fro between Great Britain and the company's forts, while as yet the sole navigation of the great lakes was in birch bark canoes. It was in 1612, Hudson's fourth voyage to America, that he passed through the Straits into Hudson's Bay. Of course, his object was not to report on the resources of the bay—he hoped to have discovered a new route to Cathay or China.

The original charter of the Hudson's Bay Company was granted in 1668, in which Prince Rupert sent an expedition into the Bay, and Fort Charles, the first English settlement, was established near the mouth of Rupert's River. For nearly 200 years the company's ships have been passing backwards and forwards through the Straits, and seem not to have been liable to any large percentage of disaster. It must, however, be borne in mind that the ships have until recent years been sailing vessels, and making but one trip per year. They have passed through the Straits when there has been very little ice. They leave Scotland so as to reach the entrance of the Straits about August 1st, and within less than two months they are again out of the Straits homeward bound.

ICE FLOES IN THE BAY.

Mr. Stupart then proceeded to give some particulars relating to the length of time navigation in the bay is impeded or actually suspended through the ice, then continued:—

"I give the following as the season during which navigation may in ordinary years be regarded as practicable for the purpose of commerce; not indeed to the cheaply built freight steamer, commonly known as the 'ocean tramp,' but to vessels of about 2,000 tons grass, fortified for meeting ice, and of such construction as to enable them to be fair freight carriers. These vessels must be strengthened forward; should have wooden sheeting and be very full under the counter; the propeller should be of small diameter and be well down in the water. I place the limit of size at about 2,000 tons because a larger ship would be somewhat unwieldly, could not make such good way through the loose ice, and being unable to turn so sharply she would get many a heavy blow that the smaller ship would escape."

WAKEHAM'S EXPERIENCES.

The speaker then went on to give some interesting details concerning the vicissitudes experienced by Captain Wakeham, the commander of a whaling vessel and concluded his remarks thus:—

In judging of the suitability of Hudson's Straits as a commercial trade route we have not to consider during what period of each year a Dundee whaler or a specially constructed ice crusher can navigate the straits, but rather during what period an ordinary well found iron ship with a master of usual experience can investigate them with an ordinary degree of safety. The result of investigation is not uncertain—such a ship may with safety enter the straits early in July and should she have good luck she may get through to the bay with but a few delays in the ice, but delays of a week or ten days will not be infrequent. At the close of the season ships should not leave Churchill later than the middle of October, because at that date winter has set in, and being caught in the icefields is a serious matter when the floes become cemented together by the increasing cold.

Last summer the good stout whaler "Neptune" again took an expedition to Hudson's Bay, to study its resources and assert British sovereignty. Mr. A. P. Low, than whom no better man could have been obtained in the Dominion, is in command and one of the most famous ice captains of Newfoundland has charge of the ship. We shall soon hear more of Hudson's Bay.

CARRYING COAL FOR LUCK

ABOUT THE QUEER SUPERSTITIONS OF THIEVES.

Pickpockets Have a Regular Code of Lucky and Unlucky Omens.

Except, perhaps, the professional gambler, there is no more superstitious being on earth than the professional criminal. No burglar worthy of the name, for instance, will, on any account, use another man's skeleton keys or dark lantern. Such a proceeding, he opines, will be certain to bring him "bad luck."

Yet, curiously enough, no belief is more prevalent among members of the crib-cracking fraternity than that a jemmy which has once been used successfully in a "big job," will, if given a fair chance, repeat the performance. Cases have been known where burglars have given so much as $100 and $150 for the jemmy with which some famous jewel robbery has been accomplished.

The number of burglars committed on the sixth day of the week is fewer by nearly fifty per cent. than those perpetrated on any other day other day. This can only be due to the well-nigh universal superstition which regards Friday as an unlucky day. Moreover, a similar, though less strongly-marked drop, is noticed on the thirteen of each month.

Many criminals have "unlucky days" of their own. "Harry the Valet," who stole the Duchess of Sutherland's jewels, invariably declined to "work" on the seventh of the month, or on any multiple thereof.

IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM

there is preserved a curiously-marked flat stone, described as having been used by a notet thief as a calendar for calculating lucky and unlucky dates.

Pickpockets have a regular code of lucky and unlucky omens of their own, by which they regulate their actions while on "business" bent.

For example, they will not, on any account, rob a cross-eyed person—especially if that person be a female—nor one having a club foot. To do so, they think, will insure them forty days of ill-luck.

Strangely enough, too, the finding of a "lucky" coin—i. e., one with a hole through it—among the contents of a purloined purse, is esteemed of evil augury. And the same applies to bent or twisted money. Indeed it frequently happens that the discovery of a single such damaged piece will suffice to induce the thief to throw away even a "well-lined" purse, together with all its contents.

A single five-cent piece is esteemed good luck, but more than one, in the same purse, is very bad, and the badness of the luck increases with the number of five-cent pieces.

Some little time back, during the trial of a notorious pickpocket, it came out that he had, one morning, robbed an old lady of a bulky purse. On opening it, he discovered, to his horror, that it contained nothing but

FIVE CENT PIECES,

sixty or seventy of them at the very least. He promptly pitched purse and coins out of the window.

Again, when pickpockets—and this applies also to sneak-thieves, area-robbers, and others of that ilk—start out upon their nefarious business, they invariably keep a sharp look-out for the first policeman. Nor will they, as a general rule, commit a robbery until they have seen him. If his back is turned towards them they believe they have a good and safe day before them; while if he is coming, or even looking, in their direction, they will frequently give up the idea of theieving for that entire day.

A black cat, if a householder only knew it, is more efficacious in protecting their houses from forcible entry than half a dozen mastiffs. Even Bill Sykes himself would have left severely alone a tenement containing so ill-omened a denizen.

On the other hand, a horseshoe nailed above the door of even the most zealously-guarded mansion is a direct invitation to the prowing burglar to try his luck there.

"Jones told me this morning he had decided to do all he could to make home happy." "Ah! He must intend to spend most of his time at the club."

THE
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MADOC, ONT.

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The North Hastings Review.

MADOC, MAY 12, 1904.

Cannot Build Its Extension.

Central Ontario Railway Debarred from Proceeding with Extension.

In the High Court of Justice at Toronto last week, before Judge MacMahon, a motion was made by the solicitors for the Central Ontario R.R. Co. for an order authorizing and directing George Collins, the receiver and manager, to proceed with the construction of the extension of the railway from its present terminus, a short distance beyond the town of Bancroft, to effect a junction with the Canada Atlantic Railway at or near the station of Whitney, including the construction of an iron bridge over the York River about a mile beyond the present northern terminus, to cost from $4,000 to $6,000, the construction of such work of extension to be paid for out of the accrued earnings of the railway in the hands of Collins, and the work to be proceeded with from time to time as in the judgment of Collins may be advisable and as may be warranted by the amount of surplus earnings in his hands. The railway at present runs from Picton to Bancroft, a distance of 92 miles. The last extension north from Coe Hill to Bancroft was built during the year 1882-4. The proposed extension from Bancroft to Whitney would cover about 40 miles and would cost $600,000. The receiver has on hand $75,000, being the earnings of the railway after meeting current expenses. The Ontario Legislature in 1900 granted a subsidy of $120,000 for this extension; and in 1903 the Dominion Parliament granted a like subsidy. Held, that as none of the bond-holders are prepared to advance money towards the building of the proposed extension in the face of the opposition of the bond-holders whose interests are largely in excess of the bondholder (S. J. Ritchie) desiring the extension, the order should not be granted. Motion dismissed with costs.

Officers for Madoc Township.

The following are the officers for Madoc township for the year 1904:—

FENCE VIEWERS.

Div. No. 1—Ina McCarthy, Robert Dougan, W. A. Pringle.
Div. No. 2—Jas. Cassidy, Samuel Rollins, Daniel S. Bird.
Div. No. 3—Hugh McMechan, Robt. Doughty, John Empey.
Div. No. 4—Duncan McBeath, Chas. Lewis, Jas. Miller.

POUND KEEPERS.

Wareham Harris, Mathew Rollins, Elias Holmes, John B. Allen, Robt. K. Nickle, George Harris, Irwin Love, Geo. Robinson, Jackson Burris, Geo. Miller, Richard Farrell, John Stewart, George Sandford, William Pringle, Johnson Dougan, Israel McEwen, Hugh McMechan, W. J. Blakley, Geo Rooke.

PATHMASTERS.

James Aylsworth, Patrick Marrin, Albert Dingman, Lester Plane, Jackson Burris, Duncan Mackenzie, W. A. Pringle, Jas. Miller, Thos. Rimington, John B. Allen, Chas. Nixon, Fred Doughty, Geo. Huffman, Angus McKenzie, John McNamara, John Welch, Robt. Broad, Frank Trotter, Donald McKinnon, W. J. Moorecraft, Wm. Holmes, Robt. A. Rollins, Wm. McCaw, Chas. Sager, Thos. Broad, Allen Ketcheson, Wm. King, Thos. Green, Bert McCoy, W. T. Allen, Ed. Barry, Sam. Rollins, Hugh Blair, Thos. Rogers, Fred Feeney, Wm. T. Brown, Jas. McCaw, Albert Norman, Thos. Fox, Jos. Shaw, W. J. Robinson, Hugh Morrison, Herb. Blakely, Robt. M. Nickle, Levius Empey, Peter Johnson, John Canniff, Wm. Marshall, John Lewis, Herbert Palmer, Chas. McKinnon, Thos. Wood, Geo. Fox, Irwin Love, Thos. Peck, Adam Forrestell, Richard Keene, Wm. Keene, Thos. Sargent, Wm. Thomas, Geo. Gordon, Geo. Robinson, Jas. Chambers, Jos. Best, G. Wannamaker, Peter Sandford, John Taylor, Jos. Chambers, Jas. Cassidy, Thos. Broad, Fred Comerford, Chas. Thompson, James Harris, Wm. Burr, Geo. Lee, Thos. Bateman, John Donohue, Geo. Sandford, John Irwin.

Corner Stone Laying.

Archbishop Gauthier at Marmora—Bishop Mills Holds Confirmation.

Marmora, April 8.—Right Rev. Dr. Gauthier, Archbishop of Kingston, laid the corner-stone of the new Catholic church here this afternoon, large crowds from the surrounding country attending to witness the ceremony. Rev. Father Fitzpatrick, of Ennismore, preached a sermon after the laying of the cornerstone.

Bishop Mills, the English Church Bishop of Kingston, also visited Marmora to-day, and held confirmation, quite a number being confirmed. He also preached in the evening to a very large congregation.

Aid Farmers' Wives.

Many New Women's Institutes Will be Organized in the Next Few Weeks.

Plans for a vigorous propaganda in the organization of Women's institutes among the farming community are now ready. During the latter part of May and the first part of June twenty-two lady speakers will hold 220 meetings throughout the Province, and will lecture on domestic science, home-making, decoration, and topics of special interest to the farmer's wife. Among the lecturers will be Mrs. Geo. Macbeth and Mrs. Joy, of Toronto; Misses Rose, Maddock and Miller, of Guelph.

Come by Thousands.

Over 15,000 Immigrants Have Arrived. Many British.

Ottawa, May 7.—The immigrant arrivals from Great Britain during the last four months numbered 15,693, as against 14,783 for the same period of last year. The immigrant arrivals from Europe numbered 10,268, as compared with 11,283. This is an increase of 910 in British arrivals and a decrease of 1,124 in arrivals from the Continent of Europe. The net decrease is only 204. The fact that immigration from Great Britain continues to increase gives the authorities much satisfaction.

New Advertisements.

Tenders.

Tenders for the construction of about 3000 sq. ft. of Granolithic sidewalks in the village of Madoc, will be received by the undersigned until May 25th. Specifications and plans can be seen at my office. The lowest tender not necessarily accepted.

B. O'HARA,
Village Clerk.

Madoc, May 10th, 1904. 19-2

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc will be held at the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday, June 6th, 1904, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals against the assessment roll of 1904. All parties interested will please govern themselves accordingly.

B. O'HARA,
T'p. Clerk.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the Municipality of the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel will be held at the Town Hall, Millbridge, on Wednesday, the 25th day of May, 1904, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals against the assessment roll of 1904. All parties interested will please govern themselves accordingly.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
19-2 T'p. Clerk.

Millbridge, May 7th, 1904.

MORTGAGE SALE!

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in three indentures of mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, default in payment having been made, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at

Moon's Hotel, Village of Madoc
—ON—
Saturday, June 11th, 1904,

at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, all the mortgagee's right, title and interest in all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and being composed of lot No. 43 on the west side of Baldwin Street, in the said village, as laid down on the plan of the said village.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. cash, balance in thirty days. For particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART,
Vendor's Solicitor, Madoc.

Dated this 11th day of May, A. D., 1904.

Madoc Pump Works

ALL KINDS OF FIRST-CLASS



Wood and Iron Pumps, Wind Mills, Grain Grinders, gasoline Engines, Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump, of Aylmer.

Custom Saw and Shingle Mills on the premises.

We have made arrangements with a first-class Shingle Sawyer to handle this department.

CASH PAID FOR SHINGLE BOLTS.

HART BROS.,
Proprietors.

MAY 24th CELEBRATION
—AT—
...MADOC...

Under the auspices of the Sons of Scotland.

Special train from Belleville, to arrive about 10.30, bringing Camp "Rob Roy," and visitors from Belleville and intermediate points.

SPECIAL FEATURES:

Grand Street Parade in the forenoon, headed by the I.O.O.F. Band and Highland Pipers.

Junior Lacrosse Match at 11 p.m.

AFTERNOON—

Grand Programme of Caledonian Sports, Tug of War, etc. Highland Dancing and Piping. Two of the best Lady Highland Dancers in Canada will be present.

Senior Lacrosse Match, Tweed vs. Madoc.

EVENING—

Grand Entertainment in the Masonic Hall by the Belleville Amateur Minstrels.

See large bills for full particulars.

Of Interest to Farmers!

Emerson Haying Outfits

are the best on the market.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Cars, Forks, Slings, Pulleys, Hooks and Rope,

ON HAND, ALSO A FULL LINE OF

Singer - Sewing - Machines.

You will do well to call and get my prices before buying.

THOS. W. CHRISTIE,
Sole Agent for Madoc and Vicinity.

Opposite Bristol's Carriage Works.

PAINTS, PAINTERS, WALL PAPERS.

Remember, please, that we keep the four best brands of ready-mixed Paints, and in large quantities. Remember, also, that we keep ton upon ton of white lead, keep it for our own use in painting and decorating, also with which to supply our customers.

To our customers for whom we are working or selling paper we supply lead, oil and painting materials of the very best brands at actual wholesale prices. We buy very largely, secure the best prices and are glad to oblige our customers by supplying these materials at low prices, and guarantee the materials the very best.

We send painters anywhere within 100 miles of Belleville. Prices moderate, best workmen.

You likely know as much about our wall papers as we can tell you here. If you don't you should learn more about them at once. Simply told,—The choicest wall papers made at the most moderate prices, and one hundred thousand rolls to select from, the choicest stock in Canada and one of the largest.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Decorator, Belleville.

Given away free, a yard of border with each roll of wall paper you purchase. Wall paper, wholesale and retail.

Dr. Shoop's
RESTORATIVE,
The Great Nerve Tonic,
ALSO
Rheumatic Remedy
and Cough Cure.

All Guaranteed Medicines.

FOR SALE AT
C. G. WILSON'S.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

TIES.

We have the latest styles in the newest shades for spring and summer.

SHIRTS.

Our stock comprises the celebrated Tooke Shirt. Perfect in fit, quality none better.

HATS and CAPS.

The most up-to-date stock in town, latest New York and London shapes.

FOOTE & ROSS,

McMaster's Old Stand.

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
OF BELLEVILLE, will be in
Madoc 2nd Monday each month
at St. Lawrence Hall, for consultation on diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.

Miss Veda Campbell, A.L.C.M.,
TEACHER OF PIANO,

Having taken an Honor Specialist Course at the London Conservatory of Music, is

Prepared to receive a limited number of Pupils

For terms, etc., apply at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Moore.

Removal Notice.

W. C. MIKEL, B. C. L.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Solicitor the city of Belleville.

Office removed to the City Hall, where he will continue a general practice of Law except as against the corporation of the city of Belleville.

Money to loan at 4, 5, or 6 per cent. according to quality of security.
Telephone No. 195 44

P. WALTER O'FLYNN,
BARRISTER,
MADOC, — — ONT.

Corporation and Private Funds for Investment. Collections promptly made.

OFFICE—North St. Lawrence street, next door west of T. L. Nickle's warerooms.

Merchant Tailoring!

ROBT. McGHEE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

I have just opened my
New Spring Stock of Carefully Selected Goods
so that all classes may find satisfaction. Work guaranteed.

R. McGHEE, Merchant Tailor,
Wood Block.
Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Wright

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

As far as Hay Fork and Sling Outfits are concerned we have still in stock

A Few Hay Fork and Sling Outfits

ALSO

Hay Forks, Rafter Brackets,
Pulleys, Floor Hooks,
Pulley Hooks, etc., et

to clear at a special and reduced price. It will pay you to call early.

PIANOS,
ORGANS,
SEWING MACHINES,
BUGGIES,
BUGGY DUSTERS,
WASHERS and WRINGERS,
always in stock.

A Second Car Load of Buggies Just Received.

T. L. NICKLE,
Real Estate Agent.

Milne's Store News for this week.

New goods of beauty and utility gathered from the great productive centres of the world.

= Ladies' Blouses =

in all the newest forms and designs that can be collected.

Now that the house furnishing is at hand it is quite to the point that we should talk of

LACE CURTAINS

embracing every style that fashion approves of.

ALEX. MILNE.

CENTRAL ONTARIO RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE

Taking effect Monday, March 31, 1902.

GOING SOUTH,—

Leave		Arrive
Coe Hill 5.45 a.m.,	Eldorado	7.30 a.m.
Bancroft 12 30 noon,	"	2 55 p.m.

GOING NORTH,—

Leave		Arrive
Eldorado 4.03 p.m.,	.....	Coe Hill 5.50
" 8.35 a.m.,	.....	Bancroft 11.10

At Eldorado connects with stage for Madoc.

GEO. COLLINS.
Gen. Supt.

Rexall Household Dyes.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Jute or Mixed Goods in one bath, they are the latest and most improved Dye in the world. Try a package. All colors at C. G. Wilson's Drug Store.

For Sale.

Following second-hand articles,—

1 22 inch Cheese Factory Boiler,
1 Harris Curd Cutter,
43 feet 12in. Leather Belting.
44 feet 6in. Double Leather Belting,
1 Sight Feed Lubricator,
1 Steam Seperator,
One 40-h.-p. high speed Engine.

All in splendid condition

R. R. CASEMENT.

FOR...

Fresh Groceries Provisions, Confectionery, and Fruits, Choice Crockery and Glassware,

—TRY—

GEO. WRIGHT'S.

HOME NEWS GOSSIP

MADOC, MAY 12, 1904.

—Clean up your yards, and do it now.

—Farmers have at last got to work at seeding.

—Mr. Fred Rollins left on Tuesday on a business trip to Hamilton.

—Remember Madoc's celebration on May 24th, "Victoria Day."

☞ Fresh Seeds at Atkins'.

—Mr. Rendol Snell, of the Marmora Herald, paid Madoc a short visit on Monday.

—Ye frogs are piping out their love songs that assure us that, without a doubt, spring is here.

☞ Screen Doors and Windows at GEO. ROLLINS.'

—Miss Annie Farrell, of Hazzard's Corners, was in Belleville last week visiting friends.

—Mr. Archie McNair, cheesemaker, takes charge of his old factory at Millbridge again this week.

☞ CLEARING OUT, — Spring-Tooth Harrows, new and second-hand. Also Plows, Cultivators, Smoothing Harrows, Rollers, etc., cheap. J.R.Brown.

—Mrs. H. L. Eggleton, of Hermon, has been renewing old acquaintances in town during the past week.

—Mrs. Wm. Fargey, of this village, has been spending the last couple of weeks in Tweed with relatives.

—Mr. J. W. Aikins, student of Wesley College, Winnipeg, will preach in the Methodist church in this place on Sunday evening next.

—'Tis now with hoe and spade we dig
And labor like the dickens
To furnish forth the proper fare
For Neighbor Jones' chickens.

☞ Clover and Timothy Seed for sale at W. J. ATKINS.

—Mr. R. G. Lough has just completed the application of a fresh coat of paint to Mr. David Lough's residence, which very much improves its appearance.

—Madoc will have an old-time celebration on May 24th "Victoria Day." This means that all the surrounding country will come to Madoc on that day.

—Mr. C. R. de Pencier, of Trinity College, Toronto, will have charge of the Anglican churches at Madoc and Queensboro for the next month or so, until a successor to Rev. Mr. Code is appointed.

—If the REVIEW is a few days late in being issued next week, our readers will kindly overlook the delay, considering that the editor is "doing" the World's Fair at St. Louis with 150 other members of the Canadian Press Association.

—May 14th is the last day for making appeals against the village assessment.

—Victoria Day, May 24, is a statutory holiday in Canada and will be generally observed throughout the Dominion.

—The Board of Health is going to inspect all yards, and will make it warm for those who have not cleaned up by May 15.

☞ Best Can Strainers at 75c. and Aerators at $1.50, at G. A. ROLLINS'.

—The large posters for the 24th of May celebration in Madoc were issued last week. Programmes will be sent out in a few days.

—The new green dress that nature is donning is a very welcome sight to weary waiters and decidedly restful to eyes tired of long winter colors.

—The season is close at hand when some women are no doubt debating whether it wouldn't really be a matter of less exertion to move than it would be to clean house.

☞ Carload of XXX British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles, just received. John Brown, Madoc, or Harry Johnson, Eldorado.

—Mr. Harry Bulpit, late of Madoc, who has just graduated from the Belleville Business College, has secured a good position at Island Pond, Vt., as stenographer in a railway office.

—Although the air's like June.
Don't change your clothes too soon
Or else that change you'll very surely rue.
Though balmy be the air,
Stick to your underwear
Until it sticks to you.

—Mr. Wm. Gleeson, Dunbar Mines, N. S., and Mrs. G. Wannamaker and Blanche, of Eldorado, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Moore, of Rimmington, last week. Mr. Gleeson has since returned home. . . Mr. John Spencer, of Craig Mines, Bannockburn, was visiting his sister, Mrs. J. C. Moore, last week.

N. H. Teachers' Association.

The annual meeting of the North Hastings Teachers' Association was held at Marmora on Thursday and Friday of last week. A partial report only has reached this office before going to press, and, therefore, we will withhold it until the whole is received.

Visitors to the Mines.

Among the visitors at the Wolfe Mine last week were Mr. L. Thielean, of New York City, Prof. W. G. Miller, Prov. Geologist, and Dr. W. L. Gordman, of Queen's School of Mines, Kingston. All were much pleased at the show of progress made at this place.

W. M. Society.

The 10th annual Convention of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, Madoc District, will be held at White Lake Church on Thursday, May 26th, commencing at 2 o'clock p.m. An evening session will also be held. A entertaining programme has been prepared. Mrs. (Dr.) Harrison, of Madoc, is District Organizer.

Madoc High School.

The following is the result of the examination held in the Madoc High School:—

FORM III.

PHYSICS—A. Craig 75, M. McNamara 70, J. Glover 70, P. Broadworth 69, H. McConnell 66, R. Brown 66, M. Rath 65, H. Dafoe 63, L. Empey 62, A. Murphy 59, C. Bailey 53, A. McGuire 52, C. Irwin 50, A. Moore 42, A. Weatherill 38, T. Keene 37, H. White 24.

North-West Farm Lands.

Mr. J. W. Aikins, of Winnipeg, eastern representative of the Canada Loan and Realty Co., of that city, is in Madoc this week and will remain until about the 20th, offering for sale improved and unimproved Manitoba and North-West farm lands, at all prices and on easy terms of payment. He has also some excellent property in the city of Winnipeg which affords great opportunities for speculation. Special offers during the month of May. Anyone desiring to buy or make inquiries re Western lands, are requested to call on Mr. Aikins at the St. Lawrence Hall, Madoc, until above date.

Serious Accident.

Mr. David Farrell, of Madoc township, met with an accident on Monday last which nearly cost him his life. Driving a roller on the road near his home, the horses became frightened and made a sudden jump to the side of the road. Mr. Farrell was thrown off, and one end of the heavy steel roller passed over his body, breaking several ribs and otherwise bruising him. He is doing as well as can be expected and his recovery is looked for if no complications ensue.

May 24th in Madoc.

Madoc will have a big celebration on the coming 24th of May, "Victoria Day." The new Camp of the Sons of Scotland have taken the matter in hand, and will be ably assisted by Camp Rob Roy of Belleville, who will run out a special excursion from that city. The day's events will include some of the best caledonian games and sports, lacrosse matches, Highland dancing and music by Highland pipers as well as by the Madoc I. O. O. F. band. In the evening the Belleville Minstrels will repeat in full their splendid entertainment in the Masonic Hall, that they give by special request three times in that city during the past winter—an evening of music, minstrelsy, and mirth, that can not be excelled. An energetic committee has the matter well in hand and a day of pleasure and profit is assured hundreds or thousands who may favor our village with their presence on the 24th. The county will be flooded with programmes in a few days.

Sensation at St. Ola.

A Couple Arrested on a Serious Charge.

KING VS. NANCY CONLEY.

The prisoner, Mrs. Nancy Conley, was arrested at the township of Limerick, near St. Ola, by constable Ham on a warrant issued by P. P. Clarke J. P., on the 15th inst., on a charge of concealing the body of a newly born infant, the child of Mrs. Parks in 1902. Mrs. Parks, who had been living with the Conley family for sometime previous to her confinement, gave birth to an infant on the 10th day of August, 1902, which child was buried in an adjoining field by the husband of Mrs. Conley, and Mrs. Conley.

Subsequently the husband was also arrested as a party concerned in the matter and both prisoners were committed for trial at Belleville. P. J. Anderson, County Crown Attorney appeared for the Crown. A. A. McDonald (Madoc) for the prisoners.

Mr. Carscallen Better.

A report from Marmora brings the gratifying intelligence that Mr. Carscallen's illness at Ottawa last week was not so serious as at first anticipated. He had a severe cold, and was unable to attend to his parliamentary duties for a few days.

Madoc Cheese Board.

The first meeting of the Madoc Cheese Board for this season was held on the 5th inst. A large quantity of cheese was boarded, and the usual buyers were present. The ruling price of 7 cents was offered, one special factory getting 7 1-16, and some other factories only being offered 6⅞. A quantity changed hands. The Board will meet again this week on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

St. Louis World's Fair.

Madoc will be represented at the great World's Fair at St. Louis, Mo., next week. Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Casement will join the Ticket Agents who will rendezvous at St. Louis on their annual excursion. Mr. J. R. Orr, of THE REVIEW, leaves on Saturday with the Canadian Press Association, whose members to the number of about 150 will be the guests of the Grand Trunk Railway and Central Illinois Railway for a complimentary trip to the great Fair, lasting all next week. Both parties will be accommodated at the celebrated "Inside Inn" on the Fair Grounds at St. Louis.

M. S. Public Examination.

Wednesday last was a busy day in the Model School. In the afternoon the pupils and teachers of the school were visited by about one hundred parents and friends. After an hour and a half of regular school work the pupils and visitors downstairs assembled in the east room and were entertained with a short programme consisting of songs and recitations by the pupils. Another programme was given at the same time by the upstairs pupils in the west room. Rev. Mr. Mackay and Rev. Mr. Phelps added to the interest of the occasion by giving suitable short addresses. After the programmes the visitors were asked to inspect an exhibition of school work in the class room upstairs.

The excellent work of the pupils in all the departments, and the general character of the school as a whole was the subject of hearty and enthusiastic comment by the parents and visitors. We would suggest that public examinations be a feature in future at regular intervals, in order that all interested may be able to see and know the high standard that has been reached by our school.

The boundary dispute between Peru and Brazil has reached an acute stage.

Mr. Thos. Carmichael, hotel proprietor, was found dead in bed at Petrolea.

Brandon is flooded, some of the streets and the Assiniboine bridge being three feet under water.

It is reported the Dominion Government will take possession of the mastodon remains found in Quartz Creek, Yukon.

For Sale.

One Durham Bull, one year old. Apply to
ANGUS McKENZIE,
18-2 Lot 12, 8rd con., Madoc.

S. WEST, V.S.,

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.

Office and Residence — St. Lawrence Madoc.

Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. All calls promptly attended to, day or night.

Royal Scarlet Chapter.

The Royal Scarlet Chapter of No. 2 District will be opened in Madoc village on Saturday evening, 14th May, and adjourned until Monday evening, 16th inst. for initiation of candidates. All Sir Knights are requested to attend.

CHAS. THOMPSON,
W. C. in Command.

Madoc, May 4th, 1904.

Madoc Village Board of Health.

Sanitary Inspection.

Notice is hereby given that all yards and premises in the Village of Madoc must be cleaned up in accordance with the provisions of the Provincial Board of Health, before the 20th inst., or action will be taken against the owners.

By order, CHAS. ST. CHARLES.
Sanitary Inspector.

We have a large stock of the

Latest Style... ...of Carriages

made by the best manufacturers in Canada at low prices for the class of goods.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF THE CELEBRATED

- Massey Harris Machinery -

Don't forget when you want a Waggon that we handle the celebrated Bain Waggon.

ROLLINS BROS.,
Agents for Sawyer Massey Co., Hamilton.

McIntosh Bros.

Our Last and Great Sale

FOR THE SEASON OF

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER = SEEDS =

3 of the 5c. Pckgs. for 5c. Tnis Week Only.

Come everybody and help us clear out that are left. We must not carry one package over at

McINTOSH BROS.

Never-Failing Bargain Centre.

ALEX. MACGREGOR, Manager.

Associate Stores,—Madoc, Campbellford, Belleville, Napanee.

A Happy Man

is he who is perfectly fitted with glasses. Reading is enjoyable, work more pleasant.

The eyes, of course, are of the most importance, but you should not neglect the face. The frame should be as perfectly fitted as the lenses. We fit both correctly.

Our Watches

are open to your inspection. We have some bargains that will interest you. Let us show you our watches and give you our prices.

Geo. F. Maybee,

Eyes tested free. Agent for the Edison Phonograph

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XIII.

The 25th September, 1857, is a day that Englishmen will not forget. For eighty-eight days the heroic little English garrison of Lucknow had defended their position against a leaguer of overwhelming numbers, having arms, provisions, a strong position in their native land, and all the resources of military training and skill; they had maintained their frail, unfortified, unsheltered position with a courage and constancy rarely equalled, though perhaps surpassed by the heroic defence of Cawnpore; and even that of Arah.

Cawnpore was more heroic, because conducted under still more desperate and, as it proved, fatal, conditions, behind even frailer intrenchments than those of Lucknow. But at Cawnpore the women had no roof but the sky, under incessant fire, and no couch but the bare earth; the garrison were only upheld by the noble hope of saving Lucknow by their prolonged resistance.

Stimulated, paradoxically as it may appear, equally by hope and despair—hope of being relieved by a force they knew to be in the neighborhood, despair of meeting more mercy at the hands of their enemies, should they yield, than the tragedy of Seetapore led them to expect; for an ominous silence was the sole intimation they had ever had of the fate of Cawnpore; the defenders of Lucknow rose on the 25th, to go through one more day of terrible, tragic monotony, and saw the sun once more turn westward over their wearied force diminished now by one-third, while the awful iron tempest still crashed mercilessly upon their riddled and half-ruined buildings, and filled every open spot with dust.

Night and day those devoted men had fought and toiled in their unsheltered intrenchments, scorched by the fierce summer of India, drenched by its tropical rains; they buried their daily tale of dead, they nursed their sick and wounded, they did all the offices of daily life under an incessant fire of musketry, shot and shell, varied by rocket-pots and carcases, and only slackening a while from time to time to be renewed with fiercer rigor. The sick, crowded on the lowest floor of the hospital, were not secure from the occasional round shots; the only really safe places were damp, dark cellars, in which some of the ladies and children were crowded day and night among rats and mice, and where children rapidly sickened and died, and other children were born. All the long, hot day, officers and men, more or less weakened by fever and dysentery, and covered with boils, fought, rushing from battery to battery, because they were too few to man all at once; and at night the exhausted combatants, officers and men without distinction, save that officers worked the hardest, toiled at burying the interred and famished beasts, the carcases of which bred pestilence. They could not furnish fatigue parties strong enough to repair breaches and make countermines; they had to grind their own corn by hand; they had not strength to bury their uncoffined dead deep enough to quench the foulness of decomposition; the native followers and servants had deserted; ladies, unaccustomed to stir a finger in that enervating climate, had to perform the most menial offices at the most trying season, on bad and scanty food, and in crowded, unwholesome dens; all to the never-ceasing thunder of cannon and rattle of musketry. It was then that English women, seeing their husbands slain and their helpless children sicken and die before them, sharing the men's hardships, tending the sick, and braving the tempest of death, showed that they too came of heroic strain and knew how to endure.

Perhaps the most striking characteristic of the wasted garrison manning those battered defences was their excessive weariness, for, except at Arah and Cawnpore, never did fighting men have to toil like these foreigners, the meanest of whom had hitherto been accustomed to be tended like princes by the subject race now besieging them.

The sun still lay bright upon the gilded domes and graceful minarets springing from the rich foliage of the beautiful city, when the monotony of the stern siege music was broken by continuous firing from the direction of Cawnpore; it grew ever nearer and louder, till the hearts of the brave and weary garrison were thrilled to their depths by the actual sight of English soldiers hewing their way through the streets. Those who saw broke into a cheer that was taken up and echoed from end to end of the intrenchment, till the very sick joined in it, and some even mustered strength to crawl forth to see the blessed, long-expected sight. Welcome indeed was that sight, but terrible, for the enemy's fire enfilading the narrow street was very heavy, and the English fell at every step. Now the battle was at its fiercest, the relieving force had been fighting all the long day, and had to cut their way step by step in ever-diminishing numbers through the besiegers, whom they could not dislodge.

Amongst the European infantry was Philip Randal, hardly to be recognized as the smart, insanely smiling young officer of Jessie's daguerreotype; his face was blackened by smoke and stained with his own blood, his sword ran with that of the enemy, his right hand was red and his sleeve soaked with it, his breath came in short gasps, a burning thirst consumed him, his limbs trembled, and a red mist swam before his failing eyes; with his parched lips compressed and his teeth clenched, his one hope was that he might not fall till he reached the Residency, if indeed it might be reached after so terrible a struggle. He had the good fortune to serve under that brave and beautiful soul, who, "in gratitude for and in admiration of the brilliant deeds of arms achieved by General Havelock," cheerfully waived his rank in favor of that officer"—tendering his military services to Brigadier-General Havelock as a volunteer, though officially appointed to the command of both Havelock and the expedition. Philip felt that it was indeed an honor to serve under two such rare and chivalrous soldiers, in an operation so fraught with peril and honor.

Outram's force never forgot Cawnpore, that word so over-weighed with agony and infamy, with heroism and cruelty, with pity and horror. They had not, like Havelock's Highlanders, been maddened by the sight of the tragic Beebeegurh, ankle deep in the blood of Christian women and children, and the yet more tragic well, over the ghastly contents of which they had cried aloud; but the whole relieving force, as they hewed their way through the living wall of dark-faced, white-dressed foes under the concentrated fire of the street, trusted that they were saving the Lucknow garrison from the fate of Cawnpore.

Philip carried Jessie's daguerreotype, taken at the same time as his own and the cause of as much laughter, in his breast pocket; early in the day a musket ball struck and shattered the outer half of the case, starring the likeness out of all recognition and saving his life; later on he received a flesh-wound in the leg and a ball grazed his forehead; else he was unhurt, though nearly exhausted. Suddenly, in the midst of all the fury and agony, a sweet vision of Jessie, safe in green and peaceful England, flashed before him, and he heard her voice above the thunder of the guns, the shouts, the moans, the awful tumult. Was she praying for him? Poor child, he thought, she would soon have no brother to pray for, though her picture had saved his life once that day.

The sun sank and the swift-coming darkness fell over the city, its domes and minarets, its dark groves and terraced roofs, over the placid waters of the Goomtee winding through the rich corn plain; over the battered but unconquered Residency; and then through all the tumult of the battle, rose the triumphant skirl of bag-pipes and a cheer, a deep-chested English cheer, low, hoarse, continuous, thunderous as the long incessant roar of the ground swell on a ragged coast, and like that, growing and deepening in volume and majesty. Many a dying ear heard it and was content, a company of wan and wasted women and children emerging from their damp vaults to snatch one breath of air in the slackening of fire after sunset, and wondering among themselves when would the relieving force come, heard it with an incredulous, delirious joy, soon changed to certainty by the irruption of the Highland soldiers among them, and the snatching up of the children by their heroic deliverers, to be kissed and cried over in their noble joy at having saved them from the fate of Cawnpore; it rolled along the ranks, and heartened up those still struggling without it struck terror to the souls of the dusky foe, and brought new life and energy to the exhausted garrison, who took it up and prolonged the grand note till it hushed every other sound in the rapid fainting of his pulses. Philip heard it and rejoiced, knowing that his life and life so sweet and precious to his youth, was not given in vain; he, too, uttered one exultant cheer with his last strength, something crashed on his head, he fell, and the battle receded over and away from his prostrate body.

Lucknow was relieved at last, with the loss of over a quarter of the relieving force; and though after the first wild and rapturous emotion of the wearied garrison had subsided, the relief was found to be but a reinforcement, food and quarters for which could with difficulty be provided, the sequel that the deed was worth the terrible cost.

How long Philip lay among the slain he did not know; he was probably protected from further injury by falling into one of the trenches cut across the road to impede the progress of the troops; when he regained consciousness he found himself a prisoner, deprived of his sword but furnished with the water for which he craved with delirious agony; food was given him and he slept a long sleep, and on waking found himself not much worse for his wounds, which were not deep, though their copious bleeding had helped to exhaust him. As for the crack on the head from a clubbed musket, that had left only a surliness and a certain mental dulness behind; and as he looked round the dark chamber in which he lay on a purdah, a sort of thin mattress, he knew that the honor of death on the battle-field had been denied him, and that he was probably destined to insult and ignominy and the horrors of death by torture. The cold drops stood on his brow; on searching his clothes he found that no weapon, not even a pen-knife, had been left him. His money was gone, but the ruby fastened into a portion of his dress had not been discovered; Jessie's shattered picture still remained.

The poor lad rose and fell on his knees, echoing the prayer which he afterward found written upon a wall in Cawnpore—"Have mercy upon us, and deliver us not into the hands of our enemies"—a prayer so pitiful in the light of after-events. Many English men and women in that awful year turned in extremity to the sure and certain refuge of souls, and turned not in vain. Frail women bore witness during the siege of Lucknow to the strength procured from that unfailing source; brave men grew braver. Philip had often stood at handcrips with Death; he had volunteered in many a desperate deed before Sebastopol; he had earned, though never won, the Victoria Cross, but he was too imaginative to go under fire without a full sense of peril such as had made him tremble and turn pale on his first experience at the Alma; and now, with the memory of Cawnpore, Shahjehanpore, and other places of horror fresh in his mind, his joints seemed loosened and his bones melted like wax within him. Yet women and children had borne worse. Outside his dark prison-house the infernal siege-harmony, with the addition of a terrible explosion, crashed on; he heard the sound of elephants drawing guns. Jessie alone would mourn him; he could not fulfil the trust her dying father had laid on him. He had taken care to make a will, leaving his small fortune to her. Perhaps after all, she would be better without him; she was so young she would easily form fresh ties, and they had already been separated so long. All was at an end; the strong beautiful life, the perils and chances he loved so well; nameless as he was, he must sink nameless and unnoted from the sight of living men, from darkness he must pass to darkness, like a spark seen a moment in a night sky and then forever quenched, like the white spray cresting a wave and dissipated in the waters, like a moonbeam shot through a breaking cloud and engulfed in the night. How different was the going of Harry Lawrence but three months since; how different would it be with Havelock and Outram if they fell, as, for all he knew, they might already have done, each leaving the memory of a noble life and stainless name. Thus Philip lamented his youth.

Soon he was led before commanding officers and questioned, though on most points the rebels knew far more than he. Insults and threats of torture were sometimes his portion; twice or thrice he was returned to his prison and left in that awful suspense, which was not the least among the trials Englishmen endured during the rebellion. His prison was changed, he was transported blindfold from place to place, led out to execution and covered with muskets, which after all were not fired, or fired in the air.

Often he felt that the bitterness of death was past, but again and again the agony was prolonged, and he expected no mercy in the end. His first acquaintance with the Indian People was made at an unfortunate time; in all those dark, fierce, turbaned faces round him, he saw only fiends of cruelty, heathen fanatics bound by devilish rites to all iniquity. As tragedy after tragedy had reached his tingling ears, his horror of those alien Asiatics had grown, till he said things of them and the treatment due to them which shocked Jessie, then, and himself, in after-years. He did not reflect that the revolt was, after all, but a military and partial outbreak; he had seen nothing of the intelligence, the culture, the graceful manners of these interesting and picturesque peoples; had heard nothing of the magnificent fidelity and noble generosity of which many of them gave proof during the Mutiny. He did not remember that even the worst deeds of cruelty wrought upon conquered or alien race, a hated religion, and a different civilization, were equalled by what the "most polished people" in Christendom did to their own countrymen and fellow-Christians in the French Revolution; nor did he know how dreadful some of the English reprisals had been.

One day he found himself unbound in an abandoned house on the outskirts of the city, by the river, guarded slightly and carelessly. Presently he climbed from his window a great tumult; natives, both sepoys and civilians, rushing headlong in wildest panic amid the thunder of a furious cannonade and crash of the explosion of an English mine beneath a large building held by the rebels; and taking advantage of the tumult and confusion and flight of his guards, effected his escape through unlocked doors. He caught up a tulwar among the arms the soldiers had thrown away in their panic and plunged into the river, unheeded in the general flight. Seeing a boat, he sprang into it, pushed off and floated down stream, for he had no oars. He saw the English flag waving still above the battered Residency, which was as fiercely bombarded as ever, though the besiegers had been beaten back from the immediate vicinity of the position. He set himself borne farther and farther from them, until the caprice of the current sent him ashore some miles away from the city, beneath a grove of mangoes, into the shade and shelter of which he was glad to crawl.

The half-closed wound had burst open again during his flight, he had been unable to bind it properly; every moment he grew fainter with loss of blood beneath the scorching sun, until he sank at last, unconscious, just within the grove.

When he returned to consciousness dark, turbaned faces were bending over him, restoratives were given him, his wound was bound up, he was lifted gently into a palanquin well sheltered from the sun, and borne away, he knew not whither.

Some time after darkness had fallen, they reached a small town; the bearers set down the palanquin before an arched door which opened to admit them, and Philip presently found himself in a courtyard surrounded by buildings; outside of which was a verandah lighted by lamps from within and partially illumined by the slant rays of the moon from without.

A Hindoo lady dressed in bright silks, with gold anklets and bangles, came out to welcome and receive a tall and dignified man in the prime of life, whom Philip recognized as having bound up his wound; men servants salaamed, there was much talking in an unknown tongue, and many and strange ceremonies confusing to Philip. The tall Hindoo having entered the house, soon came back with ashes taken from the altar upon his brow; and turning to Philip, bowed himself to him, touched his feet in token of respect, and bid him welcome in the name of God to the house of Gossamjee Bhose.

Philip, wondering and half dazed, could only speak some words of thanks as he was taken from the litter and led into the house, through which the sound of a female voice, softly singing, was heard. He was conducted to a room containing a low bedstead of strange fashion, and furnished with all that was necessary for air and coolness. Ruksbhai Ghose, Gossamjee's wife, then appeared with some pleasant drink, and bid him welcome in words of which he could only distinguish a few.

Dishes of curiously cooked food were then brought, with warm water, a native dress, including a turban, in which Philip arrayed himself with a sort of dreamy incredulity. Having washed, dressed and eaten, he sat down upon his charpoy much refreshed and half fearful lest a clap of hands should be heard and this strange Arabian Nights vision should vanish. Instead of which, his kind host entered, surveyed him with benevolent satisfaction, drew off his bandages, and bid him rest, saying that he would come and talk to him on the morrow—which he did, bringing a native doctor, who examined and dressed the wound and departed.

"All that you now require, sir," Gossamjee said, "is a few days perfect rest and freedom from anxiety. The doctor thinks your wound will then be quite healed."

"Why are you so kind to me, a stranger and a foreigner fighting against your fellow-countrymen?" Philip asked of this veritable Good Samaritan, when he had told him his name and military rank, and briefly narrated his adventures of the last few days.

Gossamjee Bhose sat on a cushion on the ground, with his arms clasped round his knees, before Philip, who was sitting on the bedstead. He observed that it was a duty to succor the unfortunate and to exercise hospitality, and further that he loved the Feringhees. The English Rah, he said, was just and merciful, and beneath it merchants, like himself, could carry on their trades in peace without molestation. He trusted before long to see this outbreak subdued, and the English rule restored; for the natives had suffered much from anarchy in some places, and despotism in others. Sir Henry Lawrence was a just man, and a lover of the native races; his name was mentioned by many at the lighting of lamps, his death was a calamity

Endorsed by the Justice of Peace

Chronic Liver and Stomach Trouble Thoroughly Cured by Using

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

In every home there is more or less suffering as a result of constipation and derangements of the digestive system.

Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure such ailments more promptly and thoroughly than other preparations they have come to be considered almost indispensable as a family medicine.

Mr. C. F. Immel, shoemaker, Western Hill, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills regularly for some time and consider that they are unsurpassed for torpid liver, defective circulation, indigestion, headache and constipation, as these were my troubles, I used many remedies, but got no relief until I tried Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and a few boxes of this preparation have entirely cured me. I am not in the habit of endorsing any medicine, but in this case I cannot speak too highly in praise of Dr. Chase's Pills for what they have done for me."

Mr. D. C. Holmes, Justice of the Peace for Lincoln County, states:—"I am acquainted with Mr. C. F. Immel and consider him a reliable citizen in every sense of the word, in fact, I have known him from boyhood up and can say I believe him to be truthful and honest."

Acting directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, these pills increase the vigor and activity of these organs, thoroughly cleanse the system, purify the blood of poisonous impurities and set the digestive organs in perfect order.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

CROP ROTATION.

This is a subject that is of much importance to the farmers. We are usually in the habit of thinking of crop rotation as of quite recent date, writes Mr. C. A. Wilson.

Crop rotation is by no means of recent or modern origin, for we find in the writings of Cato, Pliny, Columella, and Festus, that it was practiced at the time of the Roman civilization. Their method of rotation was to grow a grain crop for two years and then let the ground lie fallow for a year. By so doing, they reasoned that the land gained a needed rest, while the truth was, that the year's rest added no fertilizing elements to the soil but simply increased the soluble salts in the soil.

But our more modern system of crop rotation dates back to the recent time, when in England the farmers lived in village communities, and was made necessary by the methods of agriculture which then prevailed. The management of the farm was not in the hands of the individual, but was under the control of the village. Each family was allotted a piece of land for a single season upon which to grow a certain kind of crop. And to avoid all conflict of interests, each of the large, common fields was marked off into three great parts, and each part was rotated with winter wheat or rye, barley or oats, and fallow. This was the crop rotation that was practised on the more fertile soils of Europe for centuries. So thoroughly did this rotation become established that it actually became an impediment to a more rational system of agriculture.

It is folly to talk crop rotation to a man who is cultivating a virgin soil, for is he not growing good crops of hay or wheat on the same field year after year? It is true. But let us see what he is doing. He is taking from the soil, without replacing anything in return, the capital that nature has taken centuries to place there

FOR HIS BENEFIT.

He does not stop to consider that he is drawing out the money from nature's bank without giving as much as a receipt for it. Lawes and Gilbert grew wheat for fifty years on a manured and on an unmanured field and found at the end of that time that the manured field contained 5,018 lbs. of phosphoric acid and the unmanured 2,956 lbs. of phosphoric acid, or a difference of 2,062 lbs. At present commercial fertilizer prices it would cost $144.34 per acre to replace this element alone. We have only to look to the older parts of our country to-day to see what has been the result of such a system of spoliation.

What means this statement that a soil is "worn or run out." It is simply the loss of one or more essential plant elements from the soil below the amount needed to support plant life successfully. It is surprising to what extent some of the farmers of this state continue to crop a field with the same kind of a crop year after year, when we have at our very door in the eastern states examples of what has been the result of such a system. There may be bought to-day, by paying the back taxes, "wornout lands in the east that were once as fertile lands as we have in any of our western states. They were abandoned because they ceased to give a profit after the labor and taxes were paid.

But how are we to redeem our wornout soils or to maintain the fertility of our richer soils? We answer, by a proper system of rotation and by returning as far as possible the plant elements that we remove from it.

While agriculture is one of the most thoroughly investigated sciences of our day, yet it is one in which the investigations are the least put into general practice, although many of the theories resulting from investigations on crop rotation have been to some extent erroneous, yet when put into practice they have given

A PRACTICAL SOLUTION

of how to maintain soil fertility. The benefits derived from crop rotation were formerly explained by chemists in this way, that each plant secreted a substance that was poisonous to itself, but which another plant could use in its growth. But this has been found by later agricultural scientists to be not true.

The modern systems of crop rotation are based upon the following principles:

1. That all plants do not draw to an equal extent upon the manurial ingredients of the soil.

2. That they send their roots to

to all who had known the beneficence of his way; for his sake, all English were welcome to whatever aid Gossamjee Bhose could give them. Outram was a good man, he had charged his people to "spare the holy places." The Mohammedan rule was very different, as the people of Oude found to their cost. It must not be known that Gossamjee had an English officer in his house. Beelampore, the name of the town in which he lived, was groaning under the oppression of a fanatical and intolerant monarch, who had defiled the temple with the abomination of cow's flesh. Gossamjee had taken the liberty of destroying Randal Sahib's dress, in which he had found a valuable jewel; he begged that his highness would wear his turban when at the window, or on the house-top; and conform, so far as his religion permitted him, to Hindoo customs, in some of which he at once instructed him. He then left him, sending his son, Chunia, a lad of sixteen, who taught him the mysteries of the luxurious hubble-bubble and several useful Hindostanee phrases.

(To be Continued.)

different depths and have a different solvent action upon the constituents they reach.

3. That the soil is maintained in good tilth by the addition of humus and bacteria which is beneficial to the soil and the plant is encouraged.

4. And that weeds are more easily eliminated and the farm work distributed more evenly.

Experiments carried on at our experiment stations have showed that wheat and corn require more potash than oats or barley, and also that clover hay removes a larger amount of nitrogen from the soil, but it has also been proven that clover obtains a larger amount of its nitrogen by the aid of bacteria, from the air.

Is it, then, advisable to buy our nitrogen in fertilizers at the rate of fourteen cents per pound when clover will take it from the thirty-eight tons of nitrogen that rests over each acre of land in our country? The Minnesota experiment station found that by introducing a crop of clover every fourth year they could grow as much wheat in the remaining three years as they could grow in four years of continuous cropping. They also showed that wheat grown continuously for four years removed annually

TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS

of nitrogen per acre, while 146 pounds more were lost. This nitrogen was lost by the oxidation of the humus by denitrification chemically, by windstorms and through the loss of soluable nitrates by drainage. In a rotation of wheat, clover, wheat and oats an average of 178 pounds of nitrogen per acre was removed annually, yet there was a gain for four years over and above this amount of 245 pounds of nitrogen. This nitrogen was gained largely by the clover from the free nitrogen of the air. In this rotation not only were larger crops grown, but the nitrogen and humus contents of the soil was increased.

It has been said that successful farming is based upon the conservation of the organic matter of the soil, and the following out of a good system of crop rotation is the one method whereby we can conserve this organic matter of the soil. It is important that we foster the humus of our soils, because in it we have the principal source of nitrogen in the soil; also it influences to a marked extent the available potash and phosphoric acid of the soil. Humus forming materials, like green manures and barnyard manure, have the power, when they decompose in the soil, of combining with the onsoluable potash and phosphoric acid of the soil and converting them into forms which are readily available by plants. It also adds to the retention of soluble nitrates and ammonia phosphates.

But the benefits that are to be derived from humus in the soil cannot be measured entirely by its chemical effects; but what seems to be the greatest source of benefit to be derived from it, is from its physical effects upon the soil. A soil that contains a proper proportion of humus will be more porus, will hold more capillary water, and will average from 2 to 3 degrees more in temperature throughout

THE GROWING SEASON.

Now it can plainly be seen that there are only two ways by which we can keep up or add to this humus content of the soil, namely, by very heavy manuring, or by using a good system of crop rotation, in which we turn down at least once in every five years some nitrogen crop, such as clover. This is one of the reasons why alfalfa should never be grown extensively in Michigan. It is not at all suited to crop rotation because of the length of time it takes to establish the crop.

The amount of humus added to our soil by a crop of clover or a sod is even greater than we would at first suppose. Storrs, of Connecticut experiment station, found that a grass sod three inches high, when plowed under, returned to the soil 8,228 pounds of organic matter which contained 90 pounds of nitrogen, 25 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 56 pounds of potash, which at present prices paid for commercial fertilizers would be worth $17.40. And since a soil's capacity for holding capillary water is increased by 4.37 pounds for every pound of added humus, then the capillary water capacity of this acre would be increased by 18 tons.

But the chemical and physical benefits to the soil that are derived from crop rotation are not the only important points to be considered in its favor. There is no better method for eradicating weeds, and for apportioning the farm labor throughout the growing season than a good rotation that includes one hoe crop.

Just as soon as the Michigan farmer can begin to systematize their work and enrich their soils with proper rotations just so soon will they begin to grow wheat that will run more than 17.7 bushels per acre, oats 30.5 bushels per acre, and corn 30.6 bushels per acre.

A LOVE TRAGEDY.

They were sitting alone in the moonlight.

"Angelina," whispered Ernest, "you know I love you. Will you be mine?"

"Alas, Ernest, I fear it cannot be."

"Ah," gasped Ernest, placing his hand on his breast, "broken at last."

"What?" screamed the girl, throwing her arms about his neck, and her breath coming in great panting sobs, "I did not mean it, Ernest. Oh, speak to me, was what is broken, is it your heart?"

"No, my darling, only my collar stud, I felt it slip."

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain cure for each and every form of itching bleeding and protruding piles the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

TO CUT OFF PORT ARTHUR

Japanese Second Division Disembarking at Pitsewo.

SIEGE INEVITABLE.

Great importance is attached in London to the news from Port Arthur as received in St. Petersburg. The information is not official, but its accuracy is not questioned. It is interpreted as showing that the long expected landing of the Japanese for the purpose of cutting off the garrison and fleet at Port Arthur is at length beginning. Pitsewo, or Pitzuwo, is a village on the east coast of the Liao-Tung Peninsula, north of the Elliott Islands. It is some eighty miles north-east of Port Arthur and about a hundred miles south of New-Chwang. Kin-Chau Bay, where Japanese transports have also been sighted, is on the west coast of the Liao-Tung Peninsula, and not far from Pitsewo. If a landing is accomplished there it is assumed that the invaders will immediately throw up entrenchments across the peninsula, which is narrow thereabouts, thus shutting in Port Arthur on the land side, as Admiral Togo is doing on the sea side. He is watching behind Liao-Tishn, where he practically cannot be reached by the Russian guns.

The departure of Admiral Alexieff and General Duke Doris from Port Arthur is regarded as an indication of Russian recognition of the greatness of the danger to Port Arthur and an inevitable siege of the place.

There is no means of ascertaining which Japanese army is off Pitsewo, but speculation favors the second army, under Gen. Oku. This includes the sixth or Kumamoto division which was prominently engaged in the operations against Port Arthur in the Chinese-Japanese War, and whose officers know the ground thoroughly. The Jiji Shimpo, a newspaper of Tokio, believes, however, that the second army will be landed in the neighborhood of New-Chwang and the reports taken to Chefoo by Japanese junks, if reliable, indicate a movement of troops to that place.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: An important advantage would accrue to the Japanese should they succeed in establishing themselves at Pitsewo. From there radiate roads connecting with the railroad at Yang-Ti-Tien, directly west to south, with San-Chellpon and Kin-Chau stations on the railroad nearer Port Arthur, north with Kaiping and north-east through Taku-Shan with Feng-Wang-Cheng. A landing at this moment would make it difficult for General Kouropatkin to concentrate a formidable force against General Kuroki, whose forward movement is not yet reported. Furthermore, once the Japanese are across the railroad Port Arthur will be as good as besieged. A member of the general staff says that General Kouropatkin is well aware of these conditions. Even if the Japanese should succeed in cutting the railroad Port Arthur is now ready to depend on its own resources.

PORT ARTHUR BLOCKED.

The correspondents at Tokio all transmit to London the report that the attempt to block Port Arthur was effectual, most of them remarking that it is unofficial. The correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, however, sends the following unqualified statement:

"Tuesday afternoon, during a dense fog, the Japanese navy successfully blocked Port Arthur, sinking nine merchantmen at the entrance, which is now absolutely sealed. The blocking vessels steamed into the entrance at full speed. The naval officers who had made the two previous attempts begged permission to carry out the next attack by daylight, believing that it would be easier. Their request was granted. The naval chiefs were so determined to succeed this time they decided to lose half the men if necessary. The number of casualties has not been stated as yet."

According to some St. Petersburg correspondents Admiral Alexieff's report of the night attack on Port Arthur has not satisied the public. It has indeed, created some pessimism, because it does not contain the usual explicit assurance that the entrance is not sealed up, substituting the vague statement that an investigation of the situation was prevented by the rough seas.

GLOOM IN RUSSIA.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph presents the public as being in a state of profound gloom and suppressed dissatisfaction. Voices are becoming more numerous and louder, which enquire whether Manchuria is worth the enormous sacrifices which are being made. The Bourse is depressed. Government bonds especially dropping.

The Odessa correspondent of the London Standard states that the impression created there by the Russian defeat at Chiu-Tien-Cheng is extremely gloomy.

EXPECT FRESH TRIUMPH.

There is general satisfaction in Japan at the comparative smallness of the Japanese losses at Chiu-Tien-Cheng. The official account of the losses has not been amended. The statement that the Japanese army moved northward after the battle is regarded as presaging a further victory, and the report that Gen. Kouropatkin is marching to Feng-Wang-Cheng with 20,000 Russian troops is welcomed as affording the prospect of a fresh triumph.

RUSSIAN STRATEGY WEAK.

A despatch to the London Times from Tokio says that the Japanese consider that the Russians' strategy at the Yalu River showed the same defect as the Chinese strategy in 1894, namely, lack of offensive and initiative.

Capt. Arima, who commanded the first two blocking fleets at Port Arthur, in a lecture at Tokio, said that no Japanese torpedo boat or torpedo-boat destroyer has been obliged to return to harbor for repairs since the beginning of the war. All has been repaired at sea. The Russians were bad gunners, although they would have damaged the Japanese ships if their explosives had been effective. The Japanese navy had been constantly practising since November with full charges until they had developed a skill which inspired great confidence. Their movements, moreover, were much facilitated by excellent electric communications. The Russians apparently lacked skill to manoeuvre at night without lights.

HUNDREDS OF WOUNDED.

St. Petersburg telegrams to Paris say that the manager of the hospitals at Harbin has received already 500 wounded, and has received notice that considerably more may be expected.

The Russian general staff has received a list of the officers killed. It shows that the day was more disastrous than at first reported.

Gen. Sassulitch who was in general command in the battle, was seriously wounded. The number of prisoners taken by the Japanese is given as about 1,000.

The impression prevails in St. Petersburg that only the beginning of the truth has been made known.

CREEDS WILL BE PROTECTED.

Prime Minister Katsura, of Japan, has taken steps to allay the fears of some of the foreign missionaries that the war will create strife between the Christians and non-Christians in Japan. He summoned prominent native Christian leaders and assured them that the Government would efficiently protect all creeds. He said that the war was not one of religion or race. Japan's aim was solely to secure paramount peace in the Far East. He added that the leaders of the Buddhist and Shinto sects had been warned not to confound politics with religion.

WENT DOWN CHEERING.

The Japanese displayed desperate courage in their fireship attck on the night of Tuesday. The ships as they approached were divided into three groups, all heading straight for the entrance of the harbor. While still far from the shore they ran on the Russian mines, and they were under a murderous fire from the Russian batteries. Three torpedo boats followed the fireships to pick up the crews of the latter. When the first ship foundered the crew clambered up the mast, cheering for the Emperor of Japan as they went down. From the masthead of the second vessel, as she began to sink, her crew waved lanters to indicate her course to those astern. Their small boats, though soon riddled, did not raise the white flag.

A Japanese sailor who came ashore at Elstrine Hill, when summoned to surrender, sprang forward with a revolver in his hand and died fighting. Another Japanese sailor, who was pulled out of the water, tried to throttle himself with his necktie.

One of the Russian rowboats which approached a sinking ship for the purpose of saving her crew was met by a small-arm fire.

GOLD IN THE FRASER.

Collins' Dredge Now Making $2,000 a Day.

A despatch from Vancouver says:—Sam Collins and his Iowa friends who have put a $60,000 dredge on the Fraser at Lillooet are getting $2,000 a day, and expect soon to make it $4,000, from the bed of the gold stream. Robert Hamilton of Peterboro, Ont., formerly of this city, who put in the machinery for the Iowans, states that the ground runs one dollar per cubic yard, and that they are now raising 2,000 yards daily, with the expectation of taking care of 4,000 yards every twenty-four hours in the near future. It is estimated that within five years one hundred dredges will be at work on different streams in the Province and that the dredging output alone will be ten million dollars. The gold ground is unlimited. The Iowans have tested the gravel to a depth of forty-six feet without reaching bedrock. It is equally rich all the way down.

LARGE SUM STOLEN.

Italian ex-Minister Found Guilty of Peculation.

A Rome despatch says:—After a Parliamentary inquiry, ex-Minister Nassi, former Minister of Public Instruction, was found guilty of peculation. He was charged with the misappropriation of several hundred thousand francs destined for the expenses of the Ministry, of which he was the head. The judicial authorities have asked the permission of the Chamber of Deputies to prosecute, and permission assuredly will be granted.

The case has created a great sensation in Rome. Nassi's house is being watched by the police. His secretary, Lombardo, escaped abroad. Nassi's whereabouts is unknown.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, May 10.—Wheat—Business in Ontario grades is quiet, but the tone is firm. No. 2 white and red Winter quoted at 70 to 71c at outside points. Spring wheat is nominal at 84c east, and goose at 75 to 76c east. Manitoba wheat is unchanged, No. 1 Notthern, 90c Georgian Bay ports. No. 2 Northern at 84c. No 1 hard is nominal at 91c. Grinding in transit prices are 6c above those quoted.

Oats—The market is unchanged, No. 2 white quoted at 30½c west, and at 31c east. No. 1 white, 32c east.

Barley—The market is quiet, with demand limited. No. 2 quoted at 42c middle freights. No. 3 extra at 40½ to 41c, and No. 3 at 39c middle freights.

Peas—The market is unchanged, with No. 2 quoted at 63 to 65c, according to quality and location.

Corn—The market is quiet, with prices easier. No. 3 American yellow quoted at 50½c, on track, Toronto; No. 3 mixed at 55½c. Canadian corn is steady at 41 to 42c west for guaranteed delivery in good condition.

Rye—The market is steady, with No. 2 quoted at 59 to 60c east.

Buckwheat—The market is unchanged, with demand moderate; No. 2 quoted at 49 to 50c middle freights.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents are unchanged, Bakers' at $3.60 middle freights in buyers' sacks for export. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at $4.15 to $4.30 in bbls. Manitoba flours are unchanged. No. 1 patents, $5; No. 2 patents, $4.70; and strong bakers', $4.60 on track Toronto.

Milfeed—Bran is steady, at $17 to $17.50, and shorts at $18.50 here. At outside points bran is quoted at $16, and shorts at $17. Manitoba bran, in sacks, $20, and shorts at $21 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—There is a quiet trade, with prices unchanged at $2 to $2.50 per bbl. for the best stock.

Dried apples—The demand is limited, and prices are steady at 3 to 3½c per lb. Evaporated apples, 6½c per lb.

Beans—Trade is quiet, with prices steady. Prime beans are quoted at $1.50 to $1.60, and hand-picked at $1.65 to $1.70.

Hops—The market is unchanged at 28 to 32c, according to quality.

Honey—The market is quiet at 6 to 7c per lb. Comb quiet at $1.50 to $1.75.

Hay—The market is quiet, with offerings moderate. Timothy quoted at $9.50 to $10.50 a ton on track, Toronto.

Straw—The market is dull, with prices unchanged at $5.50, on track, Toronto.

Maple Syrup—The market is quiet at $1 per Imperial gallon.

Potatoes—The market is very firm, with offerings restricted. Choice cars are quoted at $1.10 to $1.15 per bag on track here.

Poultry—The market is steady, with limited offerings. Chickens, 11 to 13c per lb; turkeys are quoted at 15 to 17c per lb. for fresh killed.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market is quiet, with the tone heavy. Supplies of poor to medium qualities are large. We quote:—Finest 1-lb. rolls, 13 to 14c; choice large rolls, 12 to 14c; medium and low grades, 10 to 12c; creamery prints, 17 to 18c; solids, 15 to 16c.

Eggs—The market is steady owing to moderate receipts; case lots sold at 14c per dozen.

Cheese—The market is quiet, with feeling easier. Old quoted at 9½c per lb., and new at 8½c per lb.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are firmer, with offerings small. Cured meats are in good demand at unchanged prices. We quote:—Bacon, long clear, 8 to 8½c per lb., in case lots. Mess pork, $17; do., short cut, $18.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, light to medium 12½c; do., heavy, 12c; rolls, 11½c; shoulders, 10½c; backs, 13½c; breakfast bacon, 13½ to 14c.

Lard—The demand is fair, with prices unchanged. We quote:—Tierces, 7½c; tubs, 8c; pails, 8½c; compound, 7½ to 8½c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, May 10.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Nothing doing. Corn—Fairly steady; No. 2 yellow, 59½c; No. 2 corn, 57½c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 46c; No. 2 mixed, 41½c. Barley—No offerings. Rye—No. 1 Wisconsin, 78c.

Duluth, May 10.—Wheat—No. 2 hard, 92½c; No. 1 Northern, 90½c; No. 2, 90½c; May and July, 90½c; September, 80½c.

Minneapolis, May 10.—Wheat—May 91½c, July 91½c, September 80½c; on track, No. 1 hard 95½c; No. 1 Northern, 94½c; No. 2 Northern, 92½c. Flour—First patents, $4.90 to $5; second do., $4.80 to $4.90; first clears, $3.45 to $3.55; second clears $2.30 to $2.40. Bran—In bulk, $16 to $16.50.

Milwaukee, May 10.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 97 to 97½c; No. 2 Northern, 95 to 96c; old, July, 85½ to 85½c. Rye—No. 1, 73½c. Barley—No. 2, 65c; sample, 40 to 61c. Corn—No. 3, 50 to 53c; July, 48½c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, May 10.—There was a very heavy run of cattle, with a good brisk trade all round, and prices, especially during the earlier hours of the market, from 10c to 15c higher than on Tuesday. Export trade was lively.

Exporters, heavy ... $4 50 to $5 00
Bulls, export, heavy,
cwt. ..... $ 3 50 4 00
do light ..... $ 50 4 00
Feeders, 800 lbs. and upward 3 00 3 25
Short Keep, 1,100 lbs. 4 00 4 65
Stockers, 400 to 800 lbs. 2 50 3 12½
do 900 lbs. 2 75 3 50
Butchers' cattle, choice 4 25 4 40
do medium 3 80 4 25
do picked 4 25 4 60
do bulls 3 00 3 50
do rough 2 75 3 00
Light stock bulls, cwt. 2 25 2 50
Milch cows 30 00 65 00
Hogs, best 5 10
do heavy 4 85
Sheep, heavy ewes . 4 00 4 85
do light 4 40 4 75
Bucks 3 50 3 75
Grain-fed lambs ... 5 50 6 25
Barnyard lambs 4 50 5 50
Spring lambs, each . 2 50 5 50
Calves 3 50 5 25

TICKS FROM THE WIRE

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Winnipeg is improving the equipment of its fire department.

Eight hotel and one shop license have been withheld by the commissioners in Hamilton.

The Grand Trunk will double track the Buffalo and Goderich division from Brantford to Buffalo.

The C. P. R. have awarded contracts for their new lines to be built in the west this year to a firm of St. Paul contractors.

R. G. Hargreaves, of Silver Cup mine, Lardeau, B.C., fell 120 feet down the shute and still lives. He never lost consciousness.

The Toronto and Hamilton Railway Company have petitioned Parliament for authority to extend the line to international boundary between Grand Island and Niagara Falls, passing through Wentworth, Lincoln and Niagara.

The Great Lakes and North-west Transportation Company have applied for power to construct canals and improve the navigation between Lake Superior and the Red River at Winnipeg, and thence by Lake Winnipeg and other channels of the Saskatchewan River and in the North-west, to provide a transportation route from the head waters of the Saskatchewan down to Lake Superior, with the right to change to!!s.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir George Clarke advocates the levying of a 1 per cent. tax on all countries in the empire for the strengthening of Imperial maritime communications.

Secretary for War Arnold-Foster's new scheme of army reform provides for the reduction of the volunteer force by 80,000, the militia by 64 battalions, and the Yeomanry by 120 men in each battalion.

UNITED STATES.

Bakers at Boston and other Massachusetts towns and cities, and at Rochester, N.Y., are on strike for recognition of the union and no nightwork.

Acting alone, and aided by the judicial display of a big revolver, the Mayor of Council Bluffs, Iowa, closed four gambling joints and arrested fourteen frequenters.

Roy Brown, charged with murder, and Wm. Trease, robbery, cut their way out of prison at St. Joseph, Montana, while half a dozen policemen were only a few feet from them.

A tramp who refused to give his name or tell whence he came saved a train load of passengers from a terrible plunge into a big washout near Waterville, Conn., on Thursday morning.

A clash between the cattlemen and sheepmen took place thirty miles south of Laramie, Wyo., Tuesday night, in which the cowboys succeeded in capturing 15 sheep herders and killing 3,000 head of sheep.

Vandals entered the French pavilion at the World's Fair, St. Louis, and destroyed two of the most beautiful of the Parisian marble statues in the sculpture exhibit. "L'Etoile du Berger," by Rousel, and "St. Jean," by Du Bois.

New York city is suffering the worst epidemic of measles in its history. Dr. Thomas Darlington, Commission of Health, made that statement and in corroboration produced the official figures of his department.

The armored cruiser California, of the United States navy, has been launched at San Francisco. She is the first of six of her class, and is on the general lines of the British cruiser Drake. The cost will be $5,000,000, and the maximum speed 22 knots.

GENERAL.

Fifty men were killed by the caving in of a mine in Spain.

The strike of doctors and merchant sailors at Marseilles is assuming serious proportions.

Socialists created disturbances at May Day labor celebrations in various parts of Spain.

With one exception all the members of the new Australian Cabinet belong to the Labor party.

Typhus has broken out among the German troops engaged in suppressing the Hereros rebellion in south-west Africa.

The situation of the forces operating against the Hereros rebels in German southwest Africa is causing anxiety in Germany.

It is said that German Insurance Companies have decided to abandon their business in the United States and Canada, owing to the recent great fires in Baltimore and Toronto.

STAMP OUT COLSUMPTION

DISEASE IS CURABLE IN ITS EARLIER STAGES.

The White Plague Causes One Death in Every Eight in This Country.

Many of the most thoughtful and public-spirited men of the Dominion are numbered among the officers and members of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Consumption and other forms of Tuberculosis, which held its fourth annual meeting in Ottawa on April 20th and 21st. Every thinking man and woman must be impressed with the necessity for united action to check the ravages of a disease which causes one death in every eight in this country, and gives rise to a vast amount of suffering and permanent ill-health. It is calculated that in Canada at the present moment between 30,000 and 40,000 persons are suffering from it, yet it is undoubtedly a preventable disease, and one that is curable in its earlier stages.

The report of the executive council pointed out that the operations of the association have combined with other influences to concentrate public attention in some degree upon consumption and to awaken a desire for information regarding the measures which should be taken to stay its ravages. The Secretary, Rev. Dr. Moore, of Ottawa, during the year distributed by mail and otherwise over 100,000 leaflets on "How to Prevent Consumption," "Rules for Consumptives," etc. Many lectures were also given, with the hearty co-operation and sympathy of medical health officers and other members of the medical profession; the mayors and members of municipal councils, the clergy of all denominations, and the proprietors of newspapers. As the president, Hon. Senator Edwards, pointed out, literature such as the association distributes should be in every home, so that the people might be taught the simple means by which the scourge may be avoided. While sanatoria were helpful in the case of those who had the disease, he believed that the great means of its prevention was in education.

INFECTION FROM ANIMALS.

A phase of the question in which farmers are particularly interested was discussed by Dr. Ravenal, an eminent United States authority, who is assistant medical director of the Henry Phipps Institute at Philadelphia, in an able address on "Animal Tuberculosis in their Relation to Human Health." Dr. Ravenal detailed with exactness the advancement made in the study of consumption since Koch of Berlin made his famous discovery of the tubercule bacillus, and said that in the course of many years experimenting he had not found any animals that were immune from tuberculosis. The lecturer vigorously combatted the opinion of Koch and others that there is an essential difference between human and bovine tuberculosis, and cited a large number of experiments in support of his view that these were practically identical. While admitting that the majority of cases of consumption were due to infection by inhalation, he claimed that a considerable percentage could be definitely traced to infection through the digestive tract by food, particularly milk and meat. The few figures available seemed to indicate that about 25 per cent of children's cases were due to the latter cause. He had no knowledge of any case of an adult becoming consumptive in this way. In conclusion, Dr. Ravenal urged that while it is important to educate the public, to build sanatoria, and to establish large institutes for the treatment of advanced cases the whole duty of prevention was not being done if the possibility of infection from animal sources were neglected. The speaker was most favorably received, and at the close of the lecture was accorded an unanimous vote of thanks on the motion of His Excellency, the Governor General, who has always taken a great interest in the work of the association.

The keynote of the convention was: "Live as much as possible in the open air." Fresh air, light and sunshine are most important preventives of consumption, and all rooms occupied by consumptives should be as well lighted and ventilated as possible. Living in over-crowded, ill-ventilated, dark, dirty rooms; insufficient or bad food; dissipation or anything which enfeebles the constitution and thus impairs its power of resistance, is likely to facilitate the invasion of the system by the germs. These are found in vast numbers in the dust particles of the dried spit of the consumptive, and in the minute droplets sprayed into the atmosphere by the consumptive in coughing, consequently spitting about the streets or in buildings (churches, schools, theatres, railway stations, etc.), is a dangerous as well as a filthy habit.

The ideal place for treating incipient cases of tubercular disease is in the municipal fresh air sanitorium, where the patients may enjoy the best of care, without being altogether removed from the watchfulness of their friends and family physicians. Every patient who is cured in the sanitorium becomes an apostle of the gospel of fresh air, hence these institutions serve as object lessons of the greatest value. It is for this reason mainly that the Nova Scotia Government has just erected a sanitorium at Kentville with a capacity for 18 patients. In the whole Dominion there are only four other institutions devoted to the treatment of consumption. Three of these are under private control and management, and one is the property of the National Sanatorium Association of Ontario. The total accommodation in all of these, with that in hospitals to which consumptives are admitted, probably does not exceed 200 beds. We are indeed poorly equipped for the fight, since the sufferers are so vast in number and so widely distributed as to require a home for consumptives in nearly every country. Only the hearty co-operation of the Dominion and Provincial Governments with the municipal councils seems likely to afford a satisfactory solution of the problem of dealing with what should be no longer the "great white plague."

A DRAMATIC SUICIDE.

Man Drinks Carbolic Acid in Presence of Matinee Crowd.

A New York despatch says:—In the presence of a crowd of people about to enter Madison Square Garden to attend the matinee of the Military Tournament on Wednesday, John T. Wendell, a tailor, drank carbolic acid and died a few minutes later. Several women fainted, and there was pandemonium for a few moments. The cause for the act is not known. Wendell was 60 years old, and married.

BRITISH GROWN COTTON.

Organization With Large Capital Takes up the Work.

A London despatch says:—The Executive Committee of the British Cotton Growing Association on Wednesday decided to apply for a royal charter. The capital of the concern will be $2,500,000 in shares of $5 each. No profits will be divided during the first seven years.

PLAGUE IN JOHANNESBURG

Two Cases Discovered and Market Closed.

A Johannesburg despatch says:—The bubonic plague has reappeared in the heart of the town. Two cases have been detected in the market, which has been ordered closed.

TO DISLODGE TIBETANS.

Strong British Force Has Left Gyangtse.

A despatch from Gyangtse, Tibet, says:—The officials at Lhassa seem to be determined to defy the British Tibetan expedition. A strong reconnoitring force has left Gyangtse to dislodge a Tibetan army on the further side of Kharola Pass, where it menaces the British communications. The presence of this army there has been known for a long time, but it was lately learned that its strength is being increased. The Lhassan authorities are levying recruits in all directions. It is expected that there will be further fighting shortly.

INDUSTRIES OF JAPAN.

Establishments That Have Sprung Up by Magic.

A visit to any of the numerous extensive industrial works which have sprung up as if by magic in Japan is extremely interesting. It enables one to judge of the great adaptability of the Japanese to new methods and new ideas. If they can do so well in industry, it is no wonder that in war they are reaping the reward of careful study and application.

Take the dockyard at Kawasaki. Here they employ 3500 men. The land comprises 35 acres and the buildings cover ten acres. They have complete designing and drafting departments, woodwork, cabinetmaking, and machine shops, with all the latest tools and appliances, forges with steam-hammers from ½ to 3½ tons. The foundry make their own steel by the Siemens-Martin system. They make great use of electricity as a motive power as well as for light.

Most of the machines in use are imported, and the criticism offered on different countries is interesting. The German are cheaper, but not so good as others, although they had improved recently. English machines of standard lines are very good, but dear. American are best for special machinery, new devices, etc. Again America gives quick despatch to orders, which is a great advantage.

Every man employed is a Japanese, from Dr. Saka, the chief engineer, who works among the men, right down to the coolie, and this is a matter of much gratification to the management. Their works are not large enough, and they are now arranging for increasing the capacity, so that they can build up to 15,000 ton ships. They have two slip-docks and one graving-dock for repairs.

A scheme is on foot to have a technical school in connection with the works, but at present they adopt a sort of apprenticeship system for three or five years, and the lads attend a technical school in the city at night if they so wish. There are a doctor and a surgery on the works, but serious cases are taken into the city hospital and treated at the company's expense. At a balance time, every six months, a bonus is given to workmen of 10 per cent. of the net profit.

The cheapest postal service in the world is that of Japan, where letters are conveyed all over the empire for two sen—about seven-tenths of a penny. This is the more wonderful considering the difficulties of transport over a mountainous and irregular country, which has less than 100 miles of railway, while wagons can pass over only a few of the chief roads, and the steamers connect but a small number of coast stations.

OLDEST CHEMIST'S SHOP.

The oldest chemist's shop in England is said to be at Knaresborough, the quaint Yorkshire town situated on the Nidd. The earliest date which it can be traced back is 1720, but it may be much older than that it may be cannot be ascertained. Several years ago, when the British Association met at Birmingham, Mr. Lawrence, the present tenant, lent some of his old shop bottles and a couple of mortars, which were included by Messrs. Southall Brothers and Barclay to an exhibit of "The Alchemist's Shop."

WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION

THE WHITEHEAD TORPEDO IS DEADLY.

If a Vessel is Struck in the Bilge It Has No Chance of Escape.

I stood in the close, low-pitched torpedo-room of one of the Channel Fleet battleships, as she languidly clanked the links of her cable to the wash of the Hamoaze tide writes Herbert Russell. My gunnery friend of Two Stripes stood at my elbow. The soft glow of the electric lamp he had switched on winked back from three yards of polished silver steel, moulded into the form of a colossal cigar.

"So this is a Whitehead torpedo?" said I, lightly stroking the symmetrical shape with that sense of fascination which will come to a man in viewing a weapon of devastating power.

"Ay, that's one of our eighteen-inch Whiteheads," responded the young lieutenant, tilting his cap. "Pretty thing, isn't it? Costs five hundred pounds too! Nearly three years' pay for me, but worth it for the jamboree it would play with a ship if it got home."

"Japanese use these things to some purpose," said I laconically.

"Yes. The wonder is they did not do more damage considering they struck at least three of the Russian ships full in their bilges. In our service we are always taught to believe that to torpedo a vessel is to sink her. The Japanese must have used very small bursting charges."

TRUE FOR A MILE.

"This eighteen-inch Whitehead—is it the largest torpedo?"

"In our service, yes. We have two patterns; one is fourteen inches in diameter and carries a charge of 80 lbs. of wet guncotton, and the other is eighteen inches in diameter, and carries 200 lbs. of guncotton. Both the Russians and the Japanese use exactly the same weapons as these."

"Tell me, now, when do you employ the torpedo?"

"Whenever you get the chance. That and the ram are the only means of sinking a warship. Gunfire will wreck but never founder her. Every battleship and cruiser is fitted with torpedo tubes. This vessel, for instance, has five, four of them submerged."

"So that torpedo attack is not confined to destroyers?"

"Not by any means. If you can get within effective range of your enemy you let slip a torpedo at her, and supposing it to be fired from one of the submerged tubes, she could not see it coming. So delicately are our deflection and distance instruments graduated that we can torpedo a ship crossing our bows at twenty knots with as much accuracy as though she were anchored."

"What is the effective range of the torpedo?"

"Well, it has been a bit exaggerated. The effective range of that Whitehead in front of you is officially given as 800 yards, with a speed of thirty-four knots. With the gyroscope we may reckon upon getting a torpedo to run dead true for a full mile. It would travel further, but its course would begin to wobble."

"How is a torpedo fired?"

"There are several methods, such as by means of dropping gear, which is used in picket boats, and simply consists of a pair of clip tongs for lowering the torpedo into the water; revolving tubes from which torpedoes are discharged by powder impulse only and outrigger spars, used mainly to get off portable observation mines, which, by the way, seem to have been the weapons employed by the Japanese at Port Arthur.

SIMPLE WORK.

"But in battleships, cruisers and torpedo-craft proper the torpedo is invariably discharged from a tube, which is a regular receptacle, like a gun barrel, built into the ship either above or below water. The torpedo is placed in this, resting upon a guiding bar, and the safety pin is withdrawn, so that the detonator may operate.

"The actual firing of the torpedo is a very simple affair. It is propelled out of the tube by compressed air suddenly injected into the rear end at a pressure of above 500 lbs. to the square inch.

"As it leaves the guiding bar the servo-motor is automatically set to work, and the little gunmetal propellar whirls round, rushing the projectile through the water."

"The explosion is caused by impact?"

"Just so. A very light blow suffices to explode the detonator, and then the whole bursting charge lets rip. So ingenious are the appliance of modern sea warfare that an officer up in the conning-tower may discharge a torpedo from a tube in the submerged flat. A mechanical directory enables him to make the necessary adjustments, and the discharge is effected by merely pressing an electric key, thus completing a circuit with the tube."

"Suppose a ship is lying with her wire netting down all around her?"

"We have a secret cutter for attaching to the nose of the torpedo, which, it is said, will shear through any netting at 1000 yards. I believe the Japanese have one of the same patterns, although my opinion is that the Russian ships they torpedoed at Port Arthur had no netting down at all."

TERRIBLE EFFECTS.

"In trying to torpedo a ship, do you aim at any particular part of her?"

"If you can hit her at all, you should effectually do her business. Remember that below the armored belt, which only goes two or three feet beneath the waterline, the most formidable warship is sheathed with but one inch thickness of steel plating. I notice that the Russian ships were all hit well aft, which means that the astute little Japanese aimed at their engine-rooms."

"What would be the effect upon a battleship that is successfully torpedoed?"

"Well, it would not be anything like what the imaginative artists have depicted. A great column of white water would burst into the air and the stricken vessel would probably reel heavily. But the popular notion that she would jump bodily out of the sea is ridiculous.

"I question—and I speak from the knowledge acquired by having just gone through a course of torpedo instruction—whether the bursting of an eighteen-inch Whitehead fair under the bilge of this battleship would lift her six inches in the water. Fifteen thousand ton dead weight is not so easily propelled skywards.

"What would happen is that yards and yards of her plating would be torn off, and her massive frames rent and buckled like corkscrews. The effect of the concussion would be awful. It would throw every man upon his face, and down in a pent-up flat like this you and I would be fairly stunned by the sudden terrific compression.

"No, I have never seen a ship torpedoed, very few living men have. But we know enough about the devastating force of modern explosives to be able to picture the whole terrific reality. You would see such a sight to best advantage at night time, for then in the midst of the white column of water would be visible a great sheet of blue flame."

"You think the torpedo is going to play a prominent part in this naval war?"

"Every man in our service is pretty sure of that; indeed events have so far proved it. The Japanese have always been great believers in torpedo warfare; you may recollect how in their battles with the Chinese they sank and disabled several vessels by this form of attack."

"Is it not true that our latest battleships and cruisers have no booms nor torpedo netting fitted?"

"Quite true. But this does not imply that our admiralty underrate the dangers of torpedo attack, as has been suggested. It merely proves they realize that wire netting is no adequate safeguard against this form of aggression.

"The torpedo is the most deadly factor of sea warfare, and the one against which it is most difficult to make protective provision. It has been brought to such a state of marvelous precision that you may aim it with unerring accuracy, amid all the turmoil, the haze and the hurry and scurry of battle.

"With the rapid development of the submarine comes a still more formidable condition into the possibilities of torpedo attack. The only response that one can conceive to all this destructive ingenuity is to build unsinkable ships. Instead of armoring war vessels, put the three or four thousand tons of dead weight saved into innumerable water-tight bulkheads, so that the blowing out of several compartments by a torpedo would not seriously affect the stability of the ship."

THE PRANKS OF CUPID

TRYING HIS BEST TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY.

Stories of Pretty Romances From All Parts of the World.

From the grim cell of a New York police station Cupid fired a dart aimlessly into the air. Across the continent, over mountains, lakes, and plains, it flew. Far over the crest of the Rockies and across the frontier into Canada, in far off Assiniboia it found its mark—the heart of a young Canadian farmer.

Pretty Florence Pilgrim, an 18 year old New York girl, was a paid singer in the Brick church in Fifth avenue, but lost her position through illness. She was the sole support of a widowed mother, and when they could no longer keep the gaant wolf of hunger from their door Florence, grown desperate through her mother's sufferings, went to a dry goods store and obtained goods on a forged order from a credit customer. She was arrested and, having no friends, went to jail.

Every day the aged woman walked from the cheerless room at 301 West Forty-third street to the Tombs and every day the fair girl prisoner saved half her scanty jail fare for her mother.

When it became known that mother and daughter were kept from starvation by the daughter's sacrifice the tables were turned in the girl's favor. The charge against her was withdrawn and the girl was released.

The newspapers printed her story and it found its way to Assiniboia, where John Carss or Elmore, owner of a half section of land, read it and fell in love with Florence. He wrote to the judge in New York and through him offered marriage to the girl and a home for her mother.

The judge so far has refused to play the part of John Alden to the Canadian Miles Standish, but it is not certain that love will not find a way.

A BOX OF CIGARS.

If John J. Mundy of Brooklyn, N. Y., didn't buy his cigars by the box he might not have married Emma Edinger, a petite brunette employed in a cigar factory at Lancaster, Pa. She wrote her name and address on a little note, asked the finder to write to her, and tucked it under the bottom layer of cigars, in a box. That was last summer.

And so, Cupid, hidden in the box of cigars, was stored in musty warehouses, piled high on rattling trucks, jolted about in freight cars to New York, carted across the Brooklyn bridge, and finally landed in a little shop in East avenue.

John Mundy happened to buy this particular box. It was not until he had smoked his way down to the bottom layer that he found the note.

Of course, he wrote to her. What young man wouldn't "take a dare" like that. He sent his photograph and asked for hers. Her photograph came in return, and letters passed back and forth. Finally John went to Lancaster to see Emma. He found her the only daughter of a widow. She was young, pretty, agreeable, sensible and she liked him. Their first meeting ended in an engagement, and now they are married. And she doesn't object to his smoking in the house.

There was a tender romance in the life of Margaret Van Ohlsen, who died a few days ago at Columbus, O. She died an old maid because her father didn't like her sweetheart, Thomas Tonjes. They were betrothed, but twenty years ago on his death-bed, her father, as a dying request, begged his daughter to give up her lover. She promised, and kept her pledge. Neither she nor her sweetheart ever married. They remained sweethearts, but respected the wishes of a dying man.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Somewhere on the Atlantic the steamer Kentmere is carrying Capt. T. E. Bruce and his bride on a honeymoon voyage that will last all the world a marriage ceremony. Capt. Bruce commands a steamer in the merchant service, and the company permitted him to take his bride on the voyage to Hongkong.

Pretty Margaret Hofmeister, 19 years old, living in Jersey City, eloped with William Bartels rather than leave him forever. She told her mother she was going to a masquerade party. She was married the same evening and wrote the following letter to her mother:

"I love Will more than I can make you understand, and he told me that if I didn't marry him he would go west and never see me again. So you see I just couldn't help it."

LOVE IN FIVE LANGUAGES.

Love has a language of its own in every clime, and it has taught a pretty, young widow at Geneva, Switzerland, four other languages besides. She is only 27 years old, and two weeks ago married her sixth husband. She was born in Milan. Her first husband was a Frenchman. He died in Paris, and a year later she married an Englishman. He was killed in a railway accident, and she married an American, with whom she lived in the United States for three years. When he died she returned to Europe, but fell in love with a handsome Russian on the steamer. They were married at Lille and went to Odessa to live. The Russian died of typhoid, and the four times widow returned to her former home at Milan, where she married her childhood playmate. Six months later he, too, was killed in the mountains. That was three years ago. The young woman who had grieved for five husbands declared that Cupid should tempt her no more, but she finally succumbed to the pleadings of a German, and is now his wife.

The marriage of Count Alexander Beroldingen of Austria and Miss Margaret Stone of New York is a sure enough love match, even if he is a count and penniless and she an American heiress. The count's family dates back to the thirteenth century, and he himself was an officer in an Austrian regiment, but had to leave that country because of a quarrel. He came to the United States and started out to earn his own living. He began as a clerk in the American express office in New York, and after hard work and close application made a place for himself in the business world. Through his quiet, unassuming manners he became popular in society, and there met Miss Stone. The Count and Countess Beroldingen will live in New York, where he is determined to make a fortune for himself.

SO HAPPY SHE HAD TO TELL.

Clara Nurenberg of Mamaroneck, N. Y., kept her marriage to Herbert Foshay a secret for two years and then told it because she was so happy that she wanted all her friends to know it. Clara and Herbert were married on April 3, 1902. One evening when their parents supposed they were at the theatre. It was a runaway match, but last week they revealed the secret, were forgiven, and are keeping house in a New York flat.

A case of appendicitis started a romance in the lives of Miss Elizabeth Branderstein of New York and Dr. George H. Reichers of Brooklyn. Miss Branderstein, who is young and pretty, was a nurse at the German hospital and was herself attacked by appendicitis. Dr. Reichers performed the operation which saved her life, and, having saved it, she gave it to him to guard forever.

Otto Buckler, a brave cuirassier in the Kaiser's army, has recently served thirteen days in jail because he loved his major's cook. Otto's courting was done in the major's kitchen, where between kisses he fed himself generously with the rich viands intended for the major's own dinner table. The major discovered him and a court martial followed.

"Hello, old chap, I hear you've lost your job?" "Well, I wouldn't put it like that exactly, but the firm has been foolish enough to sever its connection with me."

She was ordering him about in her usual imperative style, for they were married, of course. And he, usually the meekest and most submissive of men, like the proverbial worm was now beginning to retort. "Do you think you rule the universe?" he asked, sarcastically, when he had the chance to edge in a word. "No; but I rule the first letter of it," was the prompt reply. And once again he realized that his wife was one too many for him.

FAMOUS LONDON BRIDGE

ITS ORIGIN LOST IN THE MISTY PAST.

No Tradition of a London Ferry —The Second Stone Bridge.

The approaching opening of the new footways across London Bridge turns one's mind to that famous spot, and one wonders whether ever before a London bridge has been widened. I believe that this never has happened before, and that it has waited for the engineers of the twentieth century to hang footpaths on the outside edges of the bridge, says a writer in the London News.

But it is impossible to say; for who, indeed, can tell with certainty how many bridges there have been over old Father Thames at this point, let alone what may have happened in the cases of the early ones. Some think that there was no London bridge at all until about 1,000 years ago. For my part, I like better, where it is quite impossible to get at the actual facts, to try to believe that all the old traditions and legends of London are true.

TROJAN STORY.

To me, old Brutus, whom the goddess promised that he should "raise a second Troy" in Britain, and found an empire which time should ne'er destroy nor bounds confine," is as real as he is delightful; and when, after his captain, Corineus, had wrestled with and hurled the Albion giant Gogmagog into the sea, Brutus hit upon the site of London city for his new Troy, I feel quite sure that so masterful a gentleman must also have built a bridge across the Thames. Of course, in reality, I doubt the old boy's existence just as much as that of Diana, the prophetic goddess, herself. But it pleases me to imagine those old folk as genuine, and, after all—well, there is at least the Empire as proof of the prophecy!

IN ROMAN TIMES.

Then the Gallic and Belgic tribes that came over long centuries before Caesar were cultured enough to know about bridges; and if Caesar preferred marching all the way up to Wallingford to cross the river, instead of using London bridge, it is not just as clear that he knew the bridge was not wide enough for him as it is that there was no bridge? At least we may be certain that the Romans built a London bridge. Dion Cassius gives one the belief that the Emperor did build a bridge. London at that time was so large a city that Queen Boudicca in her rising could kill several thousand Romans there. It is hardly likely that so many highly civilized people would get along without a bridge, and yet that the wild Saxons who displaced them could not.

KING OLAF'S FEAT.

Some years ago the head of a huge bronze statue of a Roman Emperor was found in the mud near the bridge. It is now in the British Museum. The body has not yet been discovered. How it came to be in the Thames none can tell. But I imagine that a band of old heathen Saxons rushed into the deserted streets of London, and, mistaking that statue for the god of the Britons, tore it down, and, carrying it along to the bridge, flung it into the river as a base opponent of God Woden.

I like, too, to believe in that fine old Norwegian King Olaf, who, finding the bridge in his way, tied his ships to it, set sail, and tore the structure down. That plan strikes me as much more kinglike than the method of the Danish monarch who dug a trench all round by Southwark, so that he could sail by; I always doubt that story; it is not picturesque enough, and, moreover, I believe Londoners would have objected to having their streets "up" in that way.

NEVER A FERRY.

It is odd, though, if London bridge is not of extremely ancient date, that there is no tradition of London ferry. "Old Moll's" father, John Audery, was, I fancy, only a ferryman in an interval between the destruction of one bridge and the building of another. What a pity it would be not to believe in Old John the ferryman and his beautiful daughter Mary! He was very rich. But he was so mean that one day, to save the cost of a day's food, he pretended to be dead. But when he heard his servants carrousing in joy at his death he returned to life, and one of the servants, thinking he was the devil, hit him on the head with a broken oar so heavily that he was killed. Mary's lover, hearing that the obnoxious parent no longer lived, galloped so furiously to his fair mistress that his horse fell and he broke his neck. So Mary gave all the old man's money to found a convent. St. Mary Overies, Bankside, and the priests who subsequently had the house were the first to build a bridge.

That bridge, we may fancy, was the one which replaced that torn down by Olaf. It was itself destroyed by a flood storm in 1090. The next bridge was also of wood. It was burned down in 1135.

LATER BRIDGES.

Then came London's first stone bridge, which was erected at the cost of a special tax on wool. It was started in 1176, finished in 1208, and burned down in 1212, together with some 3,000 people who were on it watching the sight.

The second stone bridge was built on the wooden piles of the first at the cost of taxes on alien importers and alms begged throughout England! This was the famous London Bridge. It was over this one that Simon de Montfort rode, over this one that were set the heads of the great Scotsmen, Wallace and Simon Fraser, and later, many others, both political and religious reformers. It was this one that was the centre of many a battle and of many a festivity. In 1632 a servant upset a warmpan in one of the houses on the city side; forty-two houses were burnt down as the result. In the great fire of London it suffered severely again. A hundred years later the houses on it were removed, and it survived with many repairs until 1825, when the present bridge was begun.

A WONDERFUL RAILWAY

ONE CAN TRAVEL 5,450 MILES FOR $90.

From England to Japan by This Route in Less Than Three Weeks.

There can be no doubt that the credit of being the most wonderful railway in the world fairly belongs to the great trans-Siberian line, which carries passengers from Central Russia to Vladivostock and Port Arthur, on the Chinese coast of the Pacific. It is 5,450 miles from Moscow to Port Arthur, and the train accomplishes the journey in fourteen days, so that a person may now travel from England to Japan by this route in less than three weeks.

As everybody knows, this line is a very important feature of the situation in the war going on between Russia and Japan, and, indeed, without it Russia would find it next to impossible to conduct a war against her enemy. For the time being it is used for nothing but carrying troops and munitions of war, and the mail service which began only a few months ago has been temporarily stopped.

This line of 5,450 miles has cost the Russian Government over £100,000,000 to build. No fewer than 76,000 men were employed in constructing the chief section of 3,742 miles across Siberia. In making the bridges and in carrying out various other works as many as 104,839 tons of cement were used, and 9,000,000 sleepers and baulks of timber were employed in laying the rails and in erecting the houses and station buildings. To provide all this wood more than

100,000 ACRES OF FORESTS

had to be cut down. There were 800,000 cubic fathoms of sand required as ballast.

The total weight of the rails used in the whole length of the line has been 1,235,936,000 lbs. Such an enormous figure can convey very little meaning to the mind of the ordinary person. Reckoning the weight of the average inhabitant of a big town, men, women, and children, at 7 st. 2 lbs.—a very liberal allowance—these railway metals weigh three times as much as the whole population of London. At one place the railway comes to a stop at a big lake (Lake Baikal), which is 3,000 ft. deep.

In the summer the passengers are ferried across and join a new train at the other side. In the winter, when the lake is frozen, they are taken across in ice-breaking steamers; but just at present the lines are laid along the ice so that the train may dash straight across.—the only train in the world that can travel with passengers over a frozen lake. Strange to say, in the whole of the enormous length of this railway there is but one tunnel.

Scores of thousands of persons of different nationalities were employed in building the line, and the Russian Government, being unable to get sufficient labor through the ordinary channels, employed convicts upon it, one workman out of every five being a criminal. Some of these convicts—about one in every twenty—are still employed in different capacities, and many people have come to the conclusion in consequence that

THE LINE IS NOT SAFE

for travelling upon; but only those convicts who have served their time and satisfied the authorities as to their good behaviour for the future are so engaged.

A really good and up-to-date terminus being required for the line, the Russian Government built the town of Dalny specially for it. There used to be nothing where Dalny is now, and the town was built and equipped with public institutions, parks, and places of amusement before anybody was allowed to inhabit it.

Now there is no war four trains start every week from Moscow for Port Arthur and Dalny, two of them being run by the Russian Government and two by a private company. The first-class fare for the whole journey in a sleeping compartment is $130, and $80 second-class. Food is extra and for the fortnight's travelling costs about $35. There are smoking-rooms and libraries on the trains, and there are usually about seventy-five passengers in each train load. Most things are cheap on the train except baths, which cost about $1 a time. There are three berths to every first-class compartment and four to every second.

There is always a certain amount of danger of the trains being attacked by the Chinese, and therefore special precautions are taken as on no other railway. The whole line through Manchuria is guarded by many thousands of troops, and there are companies of armed men at every station. Besides this the train for the last portion of the journey is protected by bullet-proof armor-plates which reach as high as the carriage windows, and a small body of soldiers is carried.

"Pretty cold up in Montana, wasn't it?" "Cold! That's no name for it. It used to fairly make the teeth of a gale chatter. The moonbeams used to freeze and make the earth look like a porcupine for hours after the moon had gone down." "How'd the thermometer run?" "Why, look here. You may not believe it, but half the mornings in January we'd find the thermometer had turned itself upside down during the night, so the mercury could get a chance to go lower."

THE BISMARCK OF JAPAN

BY ONE WHO WAS THE GUEST OF THE MARQUIS ITO.

A Few Delightful Hours Spent at His Home Near Tokio.

Since Bismarck's death I have always considered the Marquis Ito the most remarkable man in the world, said a gentleman who has recently returned from a visit to Japan; and I think anyone who is familiar with his wonderful history will agree with me.

At any rate, there can be no question that at the present moment he is the most interesting personality living, and, as I had exceptional opportunities of studying him at close quarters a few months ago, I dare say your readers may like to know the result, says a writer in London Tit-Bits.

When one thinks of all the marquis has done in his lifetime one is apt to picture him as an old man whose work is done; but I assure you nothing could be farther from fact. In spite of his sixty-two years and the grey in his hair and beard he is still essentially a young man, alert, active, full of energy, and to all appearance equal to making a few more nations. He is also, as a great man should be, entirely without conceit and affectation, and I cannot resist a smile when I think how this man, within a few years has placed his country among the most progressive and powerful nations of the earth, listened with the deference of a student to my views on government when I spent a few delightful hours with him at his villa of Oiso, a few miles from Tokio.

There you see the great statesman at his very best, in his lovely home overlooking a glorious stretch of country bounded by the blue of the sea and that most beautiful of mountains, Fujiyama.

THE MARQUIS'S VILLA

is really two distinct houses, one thoroughly European, and the other separated from the former by lovely gardens, just as perfectly Japanese—which means delightful. The marquis, whom I had met two or three times before in Tokio, greeted me in his study in the European villa with a courtesy and hospitality you will scarcely match out of Japan. He was, as usual, dressed in European fashion, with a frock-coat worthy of Bond Street; and over the inevitable cups of tea and through an atmosphere of cigar smoke—for you rarely see the marquis without a cigar in his mouth—I was soon made to feel as thoroughly at home as if I had known him for years.

And really, apart from the glorious prospect of valley and mountain and pines seen through the windows, I might have fancied myself in a country house in Surrey. On a comfortable were a dozen very familiar English newspapers, magazines, and reviews; the furniture and decorations were English and the walls were literally covered with portraits of children—principally the children of the Mikado himself, and every one of them a friend and playmate of the statesman.

Under the spell of the marquis's society an hour passed with incredible quickness while we discussed—I am ashamed to think I did most of the talking—almost every subject, from favorite brands of cigars to the new ships that had just been added to the Japanese navy, and much too soon we were called away to lunch. The marquis led me through

THE BEAUTIFUL GARDENS,

which I was interested to see were like his home "half and half." That is, one section was entirely Japanese and the other and lower part was bright with the gayest flowers of Europe. The flowers, he told me, were his wife's "children," whom she tended with loving care and pride; as for himself, he declared he was a dunce at gardening and was content to admire his wife's skill.

The lunch was as European as our environment was Japanese—just such a meal as you would get at a good English hotel, and perfectly cooked and served. It was during this meal that the marquis told me some of the story of his life, commencing forty years ago, when he was sent in a sailing vessel over the seas to England to study. "Since those days, when I was little more than a boy," he said, in his fluent English, "I have always loved England and all things connected with your country, and I feel good to be there that I first dreamt those dreams which, for my country's good, I am thankful have since become realities."

What those dreams of a Japanese youth, alone in London, have already done for his country the world knows. The Marquis Ito, if he were not so unconquerably modest, might well say, "Japan, it is I," for there is not one step in its miraculous evolution of the last thirty years which he has not inspired and directed, and yet, in spite of such an epoch-making career, this man of a century remains as unspoilt as a child.

"Be sure to come and see me again soon," he said, as he shook hands in good-bye, and twice after that I made my way to Oiso, and each time as I came away I left another piece of my heart behind me.

MEASURING A WINK.

How fast can a man wink? One who is interested in this fascinating subject has made experiments in connection with it, and successfully measured the time occupied by the several phases of the movement. He says: "The mean duration of the descent of the lid is seventy-five to ninety-one thousandths of a second. The interval while the eye is shut was in one case only fifteen hundredths of a second. The rising of the lid occupied seventeen hundredths of a second. A specially-arranged photographic apparatus was used for the experiment."

ONE THING DONE WELL.

The True Secret of a Remarkable Success.

Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People do only one thing—but they do that one thing well. That is the secret of their success. They actually make new blood; just that and no more. But good blood is the best cure—the only cure—for most diseases. Most diseases are caused by bad blood. Anaemia, paleness, pimples, eczema, indigestion, biliousness, kidney trouble, backaches, sideaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous troubles, rheumatism and the special secret ailments of growing girls and women—these are different diseases but they are all due to bad blood. Ignorant people sometimes laugh at the idea that one little medicine can cure all these different diseases—but they forget that they were all caused by one trouble—bad blood. The foolish people are those who take a different medicine for every symptom without thinking of the one cause at the root of them all. Dr. Williams Pink Pills strike at the root, bad blood and nothing else. They fill the veins with new, strong, rich red blood, which races to every corner of the body, toning the nerves and bracing each organ to throw off weakness and disease. In a brief way here is some strong proof of confirming the above statements :—

John Craig, Kells, Ont., says :—"I was paralyzed and had no power over my right arm or leg. I had to be lifted like a child. Dr. Williams Pink Pills have cured me and to my neighbors the cure seems like a miracle."

Miss Blanche Durand, St. Edmond, Que., says :—"The doctor told me I was in consumption. I had alternate chills and fever, and severe cough and was daily growing weaker. Then I began the use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills and my health and strength have fully returned."

Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N. T., says :—"For some years I was a great sufferer from the ailments that make the lives of so many women miserable. I never got anything to relieve me until I began using Dr. Williams Pink Pills and they have made me feel like a new person."

Mrs. Albert Luddington, St Mary's River, N.S., says :—"I was a cripple from rheumatism until I began using Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Now the aches and pains have left me and I am as well as ever."

Mr. M. Cook, Lamerton, N. W. T., says :—"Dr. Williams Pink Pills cured me of a severe attack of erysipelas."

Mr. William Holland, Sarnia, Ont., says :—"I suffered for two years from kidney trouble. I tried many medicines but got nothing to help me until I took Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and after using them about a month every bit of the trouble was gone."

What Dr. Williams Pink Pills have done for these people—and for thousands of others—they will do for you, if you will give them a reasonable trial. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

COREANS IN WHITE.

Hats Are Black and Glossy and Curiously Shaped.

It is only the lower classes of Coreans whose garments are dirty. The better class Coreans wear an attire the immaculate cleanliness of which is probably unexcelled anywhere on earth. It is certainly the quaintest in the Orient, and as its owner invariably swings along with a supercilious swagger, as if he and he alone were the owner of the street and all he surveyed besides, the incongruity of his manly gait, contrasted with his exceedingly effeminate dress, is a thing which must be seen to be thoroughly appreciated.

He is clothed in white from head to foot, the white being sometimes varied by cream colored silk, every garment being of spotless cleanliness. He wears the baggiest of baggy breeches, tightened just above the ankles, and his padded white socks are partially [illegible] white and black cloth [illegible] wears in summer a silk grass-cloth coat of gauzy texture, which is tightened under the armpits and spreads loosely from there downwards, and being stiffly laundered, sticks out in a ridiculous manner all round his legs like the starched frock of a little child.

On his head he wears a hat not unlike that formerly worn by Welsh fisherwomen, only the crown is not so high. The hat is black and glossy, and a close inspection of that of a yang-ban (aristocrat) showed that it was made of finely woven silk and bamboo in an open mesh that resembled crinoline, while those worn by the less prosperous are made of horsehair. The truncated cone does not fit the head, but perches jauntily on top of it. As its base is a round brim about four inches wide, and the whole is kept in place by a black cord or band tied under the chin. The office of this peculiar capillary attire is not alone to protect the head from the weather, but to form a receptacle for an equally curiously shaped skullcap, which in turn contains the topknot. This hat is worn on all occasions, both on the street and in the house, and its gauzy construction ...es the topknot to be plainly ...en within its airy walls.

JAP OPPOSITION LEADER.

Count Okuma Who Spends His Money for Education.

Count Okuma, the leader of the Opposition in Japan is described as the third most popular man in Japan, after Marquis Ito and Marshal Yamagata, and by far the most interesting, for whereas the two latter have become much Westernized, Count Okuma remains a thorough typical Jap.

He is the greatest orator in a nation of orators, and the best-mannered man in the land of exquisite courtesy. When he was lying in agony, between life and death, just after a fanatic had thrown a bomb under his carriage, the Count could still remember his manners and apologize to a foreign diplomatist because he could not accompany him to the door after the visit of inquiry.

He has held office in the Government, but prefers the Opposition benches, knowing that from them he can best serve his country. He is immensely wealthy, being known as the Rice King of Japan, and he has lavished his wealth on the furtherance of his countryman's education. He has rather a prejudice against foreigners—but visit him with new ideas on the subject of education and he will, figuratively, take you to his heart.

EASY, YET HARD.

The merchant was booking an order for a customer whose name he had entirely forgotten. He tried to get the name without betraying himself, and made a mess of it, as is usual in such cases.

"Let me see, he said. "You spell your name the easy way, don't you?"

"Yes," replied the customer. "I suppose it seems easy to most people but it's really Hard."

This did not help the merchant any.

"I beg your pardon," he confessed, "but I shall have to ask you how to spell it."

"Oh, it's quite easy to spell."

"But didn't you say a moment ago that it was hard?"

"Yes; and so it is. But it's easy, too."

"How do you make that out?"

"Because it's Hard—H-a-r-d."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

"Keep your little ones stomach and bowels right, and they will be healthy, happy and grow well." This is the deliberate opinion of a physician of world wide reputation. One mother who followed this advice—Mrs. Albert Boisvert, St. Claude, Que., proves the truth of it. She says :—"I have the greatest faith in Baby's Own Tablets for young children, and I always keep them in the house. Both my little ones were troubled with constipation and sour stomach. I gave them the Tablets and they are now perfectly well. Once in a while I still give them a dose to prevent the trouble coming back." If all sensible mothers follow this advice there will be fewer cross, peevish, sickly babies in the land. These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LITTLE THOUGHTS.

A good life keeps off wrinkles.

A clean glove often hides a dirty hand.

In order to be popular forget to say a good deal.

Worry is the worst wolf that comes to our doors.

If a man lengthens his nights he shortens his days.

A man can feel good without being especially good.

It is always easy to forgive other people's enemies.

To be consistent a man has to be better than most people.

It is better to collect our thoughts than to borrow other people's.

Do not believe all you hear; but be sure to believe all you say.

Life is a one-sided fight for the man who is his own worst enemy.

Do not emphasise your own virtues by enlarging on the failings of others.

We must love the cross before the crown to win the crown after the cross.

DENMARK'S KINGS.

Denmark's Kings for 388 years have all been named Christian or Frederick. This is not the result of accident. It is the law of Denmark that Christian must be succeeded by Frederick, and Frederick by Christian. To attain this, and without the changing of names, in case of death or other reason, every Danish Prince, no matter what other names he may receive always includes Christian and Frederick among them.

SOAKED IN COFFEE

Until Too Stiff to Bend Over.

"When I drank coffee I often had sick headaches, nervousness and biliousness much of the time but about 2 years ago I went to visit a friend and got in the habit of drinking Postum.

"I have never touched coffee since and the result has been that I have been entirely cured of all my stomach and nervous trouble.

"My mother was just the same way, we all drink Postum now and have never had other coffee in the house for two years and we are all well.

"A neighbor of mine a great coffee drinker, was troubled with pains in her side for years and was an invalid. She was not able to do her work and could not even mend clothes or do anything at all where she would have to bend forward. If she tried to do a little hard work she would get such pains that she would have to lie down for the rest of the day.

"I persuaded her at last to stop drinking coffee and try Postum Food Coffee and she did so and she has used Postum ever since; the result has been that she can now do her work, can sit for a whole day and mend and can sew on the machine and she never feels the least bit of pain in her side in fact she has got well and it shows coffee was the cause of the whole trouble.

"I could also tell you about several other neighbors who have been cured by quitting coffee and using Postum in its place." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

STATEMENT OF A STOCK GROWER

HIS LUMBAGO WAS CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Suffered for Twenty Years Before He Found Relief in the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Rosedene, Ont., May 9.—(Special)—Robert C. Lampman, the well known Gainsboro farmer and stock grower, is completely cured of a long-standing case of Lumbago, and he has made a statement for the benefit of the public, in which he gives the entire credit for the cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills. In his statement Mr. Lampman says.

"For twenty years I suffered from Lumbago with all its worst symptoms. I had the most distressing pains it seemed possible to bear, coupled with an irritation of the spine.

"At times I was entirely prostrated and was for weeks unable to do anything whatever, and required the services of my family to assist me in dressing and moving from a chair to the sofa.

"I tried doctors and medicines, but got no benefit till, on the advice of a neighbor, I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. After the first box I noticed an improvement, and when I had taken six boxes every symptom of my trouble had vanished."

Like Rheumatism, Lumbago is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. Sound Kidneys take all the Uric Acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound Kidneys.

Bifkins—"Why do you consider the breaking of a mirror an omen of bad luck?" Mifkins—"Because I broke one about a year ago. That's why." Bifkins—"And what happened?" Mifkins—"It cost me ten dollars to replace it."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

EUROPEAN RAILWAYS.

The total length of railways in the world is stated to be about 454,000 miles. Some curious light is thrown on the relative civilization of the various countries by a comparison of their mileage in railways. Russia comes out first numerically with about 34,000 miles, but dwindles greatly if the enormous extent of her territory is considered. Germany follows with 31,000 miles, and France is third with 29,000. England has 22,000 miles, which, if the size of the country be allowed for, places her at the head of the list. Italy and Spain have only from 13,000 to 16,000 miles respectively. In the whole of Europe only about 60,000 miles of line are subject to State management.

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. Wells & Co. 302 LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

1—28

"Goodness!" exclaimed the nervous visitor, "what vulgar little hoodlums those boys are out there in the street." "I can't see them," said the hostess. "I'm rather near-sighted, you know." "But surely you can hear how they're shouting and carrying on." "Yes, but I can't tell whether they're my children or the neighbors'."

"Pa, why do they call whisky an eye-opener?" "If you take enough you will see things you only dreamed of before."

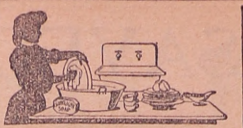
I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.
JOHN D. BOUTILLIER.
French Village.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Croup.
J. F. CUNNINGHAM.
Cape Island.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth.
JOSEPH A. SNOW.
Norway, Me.

"Yes, I sleep, off and on, until 12 o'clock on Sundays." "But when do you get your breakfast?" "Oh, I go down to breakfast about 9." "Ah! then you go back to bed." "No, to church."

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.—83



More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best. 6B

REJECTED STAMMERERS.

As stammering is a cause of rejection for military service, its frequency is shown by the statistics of the examination of recruits in different nations. The number rejected as stammerers is 7.50 per 1,000 examined in France, 3.23 in Switzerland, 2.87 in England, 2.2 in Austria, 0.86 in Italy, and but 0.19 in Russia.

Many a girl's popularity with the sterner sex is due to a rumor that she has money.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 22—04

A political ring has a beginning, but like any other ring, it has no end.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Talk is cheap; otherwise the average wife would soon bankrupt her husband.

What makes you Despondent?—Has the stomach gone wrong? Have the nerve centres grown tired and listless? Are you threatened with nervous prostration? South American Nervine is nature's corrector, makes the stomach right, gives a world of nerve force, keeps the circulation perfect. A regular constitution builder for rundown people. One lady says: "I owe my life to it."—84

Only a fool man would deliberately make an enemy by guessing within ten years of a woman's real age.

There aren't enough adjectives in the English language to enable a girl properly to describe her first beau.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

A solicitor, who was remarkable for the length and sharpness of his nose, once told a lady that if she did not immediately settle a matter in dispute, he would file a bill against her. "Indeed, sir," said the lady, "there is no necessity for you to file your bill, for I am sure it is sharp enough already."

YOU CAN'T BE ATTRACTIVE.

An Offensive Breath and Disgusting Discharges, Due to Catarrh, Blight Millions of Lives Yearly. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Relieves in 10 Minutes.

Eminent nose and throat specialists in daily practice highly recommend Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, as sure, permanent, painless, in all cases of Cold in the Head, Tonsilitis, Headache and Catarrh. It gives relief in 10 minutes and banishes the disease like magic. 28

se Dr. Agnew's Pills. 40 Doses 10 Cents.

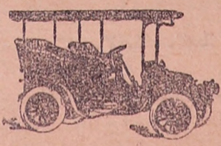


AUTOMOBILE UNDERWRITERS

The Winton Touring Car is appreciated by the best informed because built on correct mechanical principles, of highest grade materials. As a prospective automobile purchaser you dare not, in full justice to yourself, take chances on an inferior car. By presenting a car of such imperial merit as is the 1904 Winton, we become "automobile underwriters"—insuring you against risk or loss. Have you seen our new catalog?

The Winton Motor Carriage Co
Cleveland, O., U. S. A.

Represented in the Dominion of Canada by
THE AUTOMOBILE & SUPPLY CO
79 King St., E., Toronto, Ont.
Sub Agencies in Chief Dominion Cities



Imitations at best are imitations, substitutions never satisfy. - Insist on having Blue Ribbon Tea.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO, Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts, TORONTO.



For Dainty Luncheons There is nothing so tempting and satisfying as Libby's Luncheon meats. There are many delicious ways Libby's Peerless Dried Beef, Potted and Deviled Ham Chicken Loaf and Veal Loaf can be served for Luncheons. Libby's (Natural Flavor) Food Products

Send for our book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."
Libby's Atlas of the World sent postpaid for five 2c stamps.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago, U. S. A.

LOWER PRICES USE BETTER QUALITY

FIBRE EDDY WARE

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1851

CAN BE HAD IN

Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

WORD MAKING.

$10 in one prize for the greatest number of words.
$10 in two five dollar prizes for the next longest lists.
$10 in five two dollar prizes for the smaller lists.

We will pay these prizes for the best lists of English words made out of the three words :

"MASSEY - HARRIS WHEELS."

Letters to be used in answers only as many times as they appear in the above words. Competition closes May 30th. Send in your list to-day.



NOTE.

The Massey-Harris is fitted with the cushion frame and Morrow coaster brake—the two improvements that have made bicycling so famously popular.

Write for our new "Silver Ribbon" Booklet.

ADDRESS, DEPARTMENT "A"

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Limited, Toronto Junction.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, MO. From April 25th to Dec. 1st, inclusive, the Wabash Railroad will sell round trip tickets to the Great World's Fair, St. Louis, at the lowest one-way first-class fare, good for fifteen days, fare and a third; good for thirty days, good either via Wabash direct line or via Chicago, with stop over privileges. Canadians going to this, the greatest of all Expositions, should remember the great Wabash line is the shortest, quickest and best route. The only line that owns and controls its own rails direct to the World's Fair gates. For time-tables and descriptive World's Fair folder, address any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, North-east corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto.

"Who is that awfully freckled girl over there in the corner?" "Why, that's Miss Bullion, the great heiress." "Aren't her freckles becoming?"

What's the Trouble?—Is it Sick Headache? Is it Biliousness? Is it Sluggish Liver? Is your skin sallow? Do you feel more dead than alive? Your system needs toning—Your Liver isn't doing its work—Don't resort to strong drugs—Dr. Agnew's Little Pills, 10 cents for 40 doses, will work wonders for you.—85

"Judge," wailed the prisoner, "can't you give me a little time to think this thing over?" "Certainly," replied the magistrate. "Six months."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The frankness with which a 17-year-old girl refers to herself as an old maid is only exceeded by the frankness with which she denies it ten years later.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "a man gives hisse'f credit foh bein' resigned to fate when he was simply settled down to bein' good an' lazy."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

"Age softens all things, does it not?" "Yes; there's no fool like an old fool."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A man who can't talk and will talk should be muzzled.

An admirable Food of the
EPPS'S
Finest quality and flavour.
COCOA
Nutritious and Economical.
48—21

Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price
Write for Terms

REID BROS., M'f'g Co.'y
765 King St. W.
32-31

CARPET DYEING and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy.
Address Box 158, Montreal.

ISSUE NO. 19—04.

To Stamp Out Consumption.

Many of the most thoughtful and public-spirited men of the Dominion are numbered among the officers and members of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Consumption and other forms of Tuberculosis, which held its fourth annual meeting in Ottawa on April 20th and 21st. Every thinking man and woman must be impressed with the necessity for united action to check the ravages of a disease which causes one death in every eight in this country, and gives rise to a vast amount of suffering and permanent ill-health. It is calculated that in Canada at the present moment between 30,000 and 40,000 persons are suffering from it, yet it is undoubtedly a preventable disease, and one that is curable in its earlier stages.

AROUSING THE PUBLIC.—The report of the executive council pointed out that the operations of the Association have combined with other influences to concentrate public attention in some degree upon consumption and to awaken a desire for information regarding the measures which should be taken to stay its ravages. The Secretary, Rev. Dr. Moore, of Ottawa, during the year distributed by mail and otherwise over 100,000 leaflets on "How to Prevent Consumption," "Rules for Consumptives," etc. Many lectures were also given, with the hearty co-operation and sympathy of medical health officers and other members of the medical profession; the mayors and members of municipal councils, the clergy of all denominations, and the proprietors of newspapers. As the president, Hon. Senator Edwards, pointed out, literature such as the association distributes should be in every home, so that the people might be taught the simple means by which the scourge may be avoided. While sanatoria were helpful in the case of those who had the disease, he believed that the great means of its prevention was in education.

INFECTION FROM ANIMALS.—A phase of the question in which farmers particularly interested was discussed by Dr. Ravenal, an eminent United States authority, who is assistant medical director of the Henry Phipps Institute at Philadelphia, in an able address on "Animal Tuberculosis in their Relation to Human Health." Dr. Ravenal detailed with exactness the advancement made in the study of consumption since Koch of Berlin made his famous discovery of the tubercule bacillus, and said that in the course of many years experimenting he had not found any animals that were immune from tuberculosis. The lecturer vigorously combatted the opinion of Koch and others that there is an essential difference between human and bovine tuberculosis, and cited a large number of experiments in support of his view that these were practically identical. While admitting that the majority of cases of consumption were due to the infection by inhalation, he claimed that a considerable percentage could be definitely traced to infection through the digestive tract by food, particularly milk and meat. The few figures available seemed to indicate that about 25 per cent of children's cases were due to the latter cause. He had no knowledge of any case of adults becoming consumptive in this way. In conclusion, Dr. Ravenal urged that while it is important to educate the public, to build sanatoria and to establish large institutes for the treatment of advanced cases the whole duty of prevention was not being done if the possibility of infection from animal sources were neglected. The speaker was most favorably received, and at the close of the lecture was accorded an unanimous vote of thanks on the motion of His Excellency the Governor General, who has always taken a great interest in the work of the association.

FRESH AIR, LIGHT AND SUNSHINE.—The keynote of the convention was: Live as much as possible in the open air, Fresh air, light and sunshine are most important preventives of consumption, and all rooms occupied by consumptives should be as well lighted and ventilated as possible. Living in over-crowded, ill-ventilated, dark, dirty rooms, insufficient or bad food, dissipation, or anything which enfeebles the constitution and thus impairs its power of resistance, is likely to facilitate the invasion of the system by the germs. These are found in vast numbers in the dust particles of the dried spit of the consumptive, and in the minute droplets sprayed into the atmosphere by the consumptive in coughing, consequently spitting about the streets or in buildings, (churches, schools, theatres, railway stations, etc.) is a dangerous as well as a filthy habit.

THE SANATORIUM TREATMENT.—The ideal place for treating incipient cases of tubercular disease is in the municipal fresh air sanatorium, where the patients may enjoy the best of care, without being altogether removed from the watchfulness of their friends and family physicians. Every patient who is cured in the sanatorium becomes an apostle of the gospel of fresh air, hence these institutions serve as object lessons of the greatest value. It is for this reason mainly that the Nova Scotia Government has just erected a sanatorium at Kemptville with a capacity for 18 patients. In the whole Dominion there are only four other institutions devoted to the treatment of consumption. Three of these are under private control and management, and is the property of the National Sanatorium Association of Ontario. The total accomodation in all of these, with that in hospitals to which consumptives are admitted, probably does not exceed 200 beds. We are indeed poorly equipped for the fight since the sufferers are so vast in number and so widely distributed as to require a home for consumptives in nearly every county. Only the hearty co-operation of the Dominion and Provincial Governments with the municipal councils seems likely to afford a satisfactory solution of the problem of dealing with what should be no longer the "great white plague."

A blaze at Woodstock College at an early hour on Saturday morning caused great excitement among the students. Damage light.

SAVED FROM THE FIRE!

WE HAVE

Made a Large Purchase of Shirts

Saved at the Toronto fire, and will have them

ON SALE FROM THURSDAY, MAY 12, AT 59C.

Regular prices 90c. and $1.00. See them in our window.

B. O'HARA.

Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. He gets bilious. He needs a good liver pill—Ayer's Pills. They act directly on the liver, cure biliousness. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

.....BATHS.....

why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

EACH 25c., OR SIX FOR $1.00.

Special attention paid to

SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING

AT

VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP,

Next Wilson's Drug Store.

ALEX. BELAIR,

Merchant Tailor,

O'FLYNN BLOCK, - MADOC

My stock consists of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds and Suitings, Blue and Black Serges, fine Black Venetians, Overcoatings and Pantings. All new Goods.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Do not run your Buggies or Cutters until the Paint wears off

or cracks, for if you do it allows the weather to get at the wood and it will also check or rot. Now is the time to

GET YOUR BUGGIES PAINTED

Then they will be firm and ready for running in the spring. Now, I do all classes of

Painting, Burl Work, Mottled Work, Rosewood Graining, Striping and Varnishing.

Leave rigs at Sandford & Brooks.

C. H. SANDFORD,

Paint

...New...

Barber Shop

W. SCRUTTON

has opened a new Barber Shop in the

St. Lawrence Hall Block.

and invites the patronage of his friends and the public.

First class work guaranteed.

SHOP,—One door south of main hotel entrance.

W. SCRUTTON.

JAS. WHYTOCK

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

Groceries and .....Provisions.

MADOC, — ONTARIO.

Madoc, June 30, 1903. 27-3m

JACOB HUFF,

Licensed Auctioneer

for the County of Hastings,

MADOC, — — ONT.

A WOMAN KNOWS



When a Man's Clothes are Right

We take pride in making garments which in material, fit and workmanship, trimming and style, will have the cordial approval of the most critical lady who has an interest in your appearance.

R. E. COLLING.

YOUR....

PRINTING

It pays to catch the best trade—the money-spending trade. You can't catch money spenders with penurious or cheap looking printed matter. You must use attractive work—not necessarily expensive—that will catch your customer's eye and cause him to read it. Try an ad. in the

REVIEW

The knack of printing is the result of artistic insight into the "Art preservative of all arts." With us printing is not mechanical—we treat it as an art should be treated. To have

NEAT, STYLISH, APPROPRIATE PRINTING

Is rapidly becoming the demand of the average business and professional man. We wish to assist you in making your printing just what you need. We will quote prices willingly, and will gladly call on and give all the assistance we can to those requiring special work.

QUESTION

—AND—

ANSWER.

Where can I get a good Suit of Clothes? At the Big 4.

Are they well made? Yes, they are.

What can I get a good Suit for? He has Men's from $3.75 to $12.50.

Has he Black Suits, Long and Short Coats? Yes sir, and good ones too.

Where can I get a good Hat? At the Big 4.

What price will I have to pay? He sells Christie's Fedoras for $1. They keep the shape and color and wear just as well as a $2 Hat.

What else does he sell? Oh, everything. Top Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, Sox, Boys' Clothes, Rubber Coats, and Dry Goods, all very cheap and good.

Who keeps the Big 4? Why

THOS. McNAMARA.

CHOICE LOTS FOR SALE.....

On reasonable terms, and when required, assistance given to erect residences on conditions that will be within the reach of small capitalists

The undersigned has made arrangements for the above named purpose, and anyone wishing to purchase lots on easy terms or avail themselves of the conditions of building, can get full information by application to the undersigned or to A. F WOOD, Esq.

Prices of Lots range from $75 up, according to location. Building and lots can be arranged for from $400 to $2,000.

F. E. SEYMOUR.

THE NATIONAL CREAM SEPARATOR

IS THE BEST.

Out of nine tests made by the Company from the 1st of January to 1st of March they have been victorious in eight of them. For easy running, easy cleaning and close separating they are unexcelled. Don't fail to see them before buying.

A FULL STOCK OF

Milk Cans,

Milk Pails, Cream Pails, Strainers, Creamers, and Sap Buckets

made of first-class material and by first-class mechanics kept always in stock.

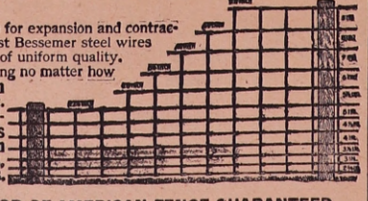
THOMPSON & DAFOE.

AGENCY FOR THE

AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FENCE

Made of Large, Strong Wires, Heavily Galvanized.

Amply provides for expansion and contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used. Always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put upon it. Does not mutilate, but does efficiently turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.



EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED BY THE MANUFACTURERS.

Call and See It. Can show you how it will save you money.

M. W. Connor & Son.

Agents for Cleveland Bicycles.

Repairing and Enamelling Bicycles a specialty.

Just received, a large and well-assorted stock of Bicycle Tires and Accessaries.

TRY MORRICE & SON

—FOR—

Men's Fine Boots,

Ladies' Fine Boots,

Children's School Boots,

Men's Working Boots,

Trunks, Valises, Shoe Polish.

MORRICE & SON.

North Hastings Review.

J. R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." TERMS, $1.50; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

27th Year.—No. 20. Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, May 19, 1904. Postage Prepaid.

Among Our Exchanges.

Mr. John G. Frost, one of Belleville's best known and most prominent citizens, died on Tuesday last, aged 58 years.

Belleville cement works are being pushed rapidly towards completion, and it is expected will be in full operation in August next.

There is hot war going on in Tweed over the B. Q. R. crossing the C. P. R. Trains have not yet been running on the B. Q., extension since the spring washouts.

Large numbers of fish, many of them maskinonge, were frozen in Lake Scugog last winter. It is thought that owing to the low water the lake froze to the bottom.

The Ontario Government has made a grant of $400 to be expended on the Cordova road between that place and Marmora. The money will be spent under county supervision.

The License Commissioners met at Springbrook, and granted the five shop licenses in North Hastings three months' extension of time to enable them to close cut their business.

Mr. Daniel F. Gerow, a resident of the township of Thurlow for many years, died at his home in the 5th con, on Sunday evening. A widow, three sons, and one daughter survive.

Mrs. Mary Grant Ostrom, widow of the late I. B. Ostrom, died in Sidney on Thursday, May 12th, aged 80 years. Death was due to old age. Deceased was a life-long Methodist. She is survived by two daughters.

Two well-known and much respected young people of Holloway, Mr. Geo. A. Tadman and Miss Effie Dafoe, were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage, Foxboro, on Wednesday, 4th, by the Rev. C. J. Thompson.

Mr. John Thompson, carter, Belleville, received a nasty cut in the head this morning. He was moving packing cases at the G. T. R. freight sheds when one fell and striking him on the head, inflicted a severe scalp wound.

Fire broke out in the hub factory at Tweed about 1 o'clock Friday morning totally destroying the buildings and contents. The factory was owned by John Finlay and Son, of Norwood. The loss is about five thousand dollars with insurance.

Mr. Cornelius Williamson, a resident of Belleville for over a half a century, died at the home of his son in that city on Saturday night from an attack of heart disease. He was born in the County of Cork, Ireland, seventy-nine years ago.

Mr. Michael Cullen, for fifty years a resident of Hastings, died in Chicago on the 3rd inst. Deceased was born in Ireland over eighty years ago and was for many years an employee of the city of Belleville. Twelve years ago he went to Chicago to live with his sons.

Patrick Flynn, of Tweed, was robbed of about $70 by a picked-up acquaintance, Robert Spencer, on Friday night in Toronto, while both were in an intoxicated condition. Spencer was arrested and tried, and the money recovered from his person. He got three years in Kingston Penitentiary.

Mr. Mather Shetler, of Shannonville, underwent a very successful operation in Kingston hospital two weeks ago. He had a bad cataract removed from one of his eyes, which was totally blind for ten years, and has now his sight completely restored. Mr. Shetler has the highest praise for the care and attention received while at the hospital.

Warden Dr. Faulkner, Chairman Angus Nicholson, of the Roads and Bridges Committee, County Councillors Flemming, McFarlane and Mallory, County Superintendent Bleecker and County Clerk Aylsworth tested the new crusher last week at Canniffton. The machine was accepted after a severe test and will be kept busy on road material. The Chairman and Superintendent are on a tour of inspection of Sidney roads and bridges.

Catarrh of the Head

Is very common, but awfully dangerous because it causes deafness and leads to consumption. Cure is as certain to follow the use of Catarrhozone as day is to follow night. You simply breathe the fragrant healing Catarrhozone which spreads through the nasal passages, throat and lungs, driving out every vestige of Catarrh. "I was cured of chronic catarrh of the nose and throat," writes Ernest M. Wilkinson, of Laurenceton, "after many years of misery by Catarrhozone which is a splendid remedy to free the air passages from mucous. Catarrhozone relieved quickly and my cure has been permanent." Price $1.00 for two months' treatment; trial size 25c.

—A new stock of the latest styles of Wedding Stationery just received at The Review Office.

Mr. Paul Wessel, of Gananoque, was found drowned in the St. Lawrence tangled in the ropes of his upturned boat.

John McNeel, eleven years old, son of Mr. Joseph McNeel, manager of the Bank of Hamilton at Chesley, was drowned while fishing from a raft.

North Hastings Teachers' Convention.

Report of Annual Convention Held in Marmora on Thursday and Friday of Last Week.

The following is a summary of the papers and addresses that were given at the Convention on Friday and Saturday of last week:—

Composition—Miss McDonald.

Miss McDonald's paper went so exhaustively into the subject and in such a practical manner that a report is impossible in small space. Here are some points, however: Composition aims to give the student command of language as an instrument of self expression. Literature is receptive, Composition is expressive and creative in its nature. It involves clear thinking. See clearly and words will follow. Words are instruments of thought. Benefits; correct forms of expression, free and full expression in terse appropriate language, increase in vocabulary and concepts, training in powers of mind, literary taste. Oral should precede written composition, being simpler; written composition is more explicit, requires unity and attention to punctuation, etc. The teacher's language should be a model in clearness and correctness. Questions should be concise, clear, definite, worded to admit of sentence answers only, and in series should follow one another logically. Answers should be clearly expressed in correct, well-chosen sentences. Correct errors in speech when they occur, with older pupils by assigning the reason. Object lessons, reproduction stories, action lessons, stories, myths, fairy tales, pictures, nature study, history, geography, arithmetic, etc., all furnish abundant material for training in oral and written composition.

Teach carefully punctuation, sentence and paragraph formation, and form generally. Memory gems and reading contribute much to composition.

Essay writing is necessary in order to develope inventive power and imagination.

The best method of correction is to examine each composition minutely and discuss it with the class. Then have them re-write.

The Teachers Out of School Hours—Miss McCallum.

Miss McCallum's charm of style and bright manner of reading made her paper one of the choicest morsels of a splendid bill of fare. She advocated thorough preparation, pursuit of faithful study to make profession a real rather than a normal one.

Oral Reading—Mr. Tice.

Mr. Tice made a very strong plea for thorough training in the mechanical part of reading to cure the all pervading carelessness of speech. Present "slipshod" speech has a deep, evil significance as it indicates a Soul with corresponding faults. Constant alertness is necessary. Consult the dictionary more frequently. Use reading to help in the teaching of literature, making it the final test as to the extent to which a passage is understood and appreciated. Unconscious imitation, being good for pupils, should stimulate teachers to become good readers.

Lecture by Frank Yeigh.

The picture travel talk by Mr. Yeigh, of Toronto, in the Town Hall, in the evening was largely attended and was well appreciated. Mr. Yeigh has a splendid series of pictures showing the wonderful resources and possibilities of Canada as well as many of the beauties of lake, river and mountain scenery. No one could help feeling a great pride in Canada as it was pictured and described.

A number of interesting pictures were shown on the Russian-Japanese war.

Finding Time—W. H. Jenkins, B.A.

Mr. Jenkins, of the Educational Department, formerly a North Hastings teacher, did a great deal to make the convention a success. His subjects were intensely interesting, very timely and profitable in every way.

He cited the opinion of the national Educational Associations of United States and Great Britain to show that school curriculums are not overcrowded but that the fault is in the teachers. Irregularity of attendance makes a drag on efficiency of work. It can partly be overcome by making school life attractive, and making children progress rapidly in learning. Teachers should wield more influence with parents in making them feel their responsibility. Making the school worth seeing and attending. Never rest content until the school has proper equipment which helps in economizing time. Time can be saved in combining classes when possible. Let older pupils assist in mechanical work. Make proper preparation. Be alert. It begets alertness. Have vigor, forcefulness, enthusiasm. Advance scholars as rapidly as possible.

Teachers must have been led by this clear, logical, convincing address to the conclusion that a great deal of the trouble with a crowded curriculum is due to themselves.

Seeing Things.

This was another of Mr. Jenkins' subjects and was a charming paper on nature study.

That love of nature is elemental is shown by the charm it has for great poets and by the magnetic effect spring has on everybody. People love the earth and never get entirely away from it. There are five loves of nature—the sensuous love of youth, nature as a relief from the world of care, for interest and pleasure, countryman's love of it, and communion with it. The child is naturally a lover of nature. It "answers all he asks," is all sufficient. The school snuffs it out by its cold formalism. To prove that this is true and that teachers know little of nature he asked the following questions which were not answered very satisfactorily:—

Are brilliantly colored flowers found most frequently in the shade or sunshine?

Name three plants which flower before the leaves come out?

What becomes of house flies in fall and winter?

Do red squirrels and chipmunks hybernate?

Does a light fall of snow in spring disappear on a gravel road or on the sides first?

What was the prevailing material in hat forms worn by ladies last winter?

What three wild birds walk?

The child finds school an entirely artificial place in which he soon loses that charming love of nature. Our education is the outgrowth of monasticism. It should spring from the world and needs of common people, up. Curricula are based on tradition.

Nature study should be pursued in a light, happy, natural vein; should come as do our friends. Seeing is a difficult art much more than "looking." Many selections were given to show what close observation of nature has been made by the poets. Preconceived notions should be banished when you enter upon Nature Study. Avoid hasty conclusions. Avoid analysis. Have no definite fixed plan. Take Burroughs' books as a guide.

Morals and Manners.—Rev. D. S. Houck.

When cultivated early, the greatest ease in manner is obtained. Teach by precept and example. Manners in the school should be the same as anywhere else and based on common sense. Manners and morals are founded on the golden rule. Mr. Houck complained of the common answer he receives of "yes mam" as if there were in the world only the female sex. Morals should be the same for both sexes. Our responsibility extend to the animal world. Teachers should do their part in teaching temperance, discouraging profanity and creating that independence of spirit that would lift us in the future from political corruption.

Literature.—Miss S. H. Hutchinson.

Literature is the purest and noblest thoughts of the best and happiest minds expressed in beautiful language. The subject matter and artistic expression give pleasure and profit. Style is more like the natural covering of the beast of the field than the artificial covering of man. To teach it for examination in grammatical forms and historical facts destroys its value. All the selections in the readers are not Literature by any means. Too analytic a method of teaching destroys the charm of any selection. The proper study of Literature broadens knowledge, quickens curiosity, stimulates interest in men and things. It creates a permanent appetite for good reading. No subject better develops feeling. The child, through Literature, learns to know and love the beautiful and to think the true; and the teacher lays the foundation of his moral influence on the whole future of his pupils.

Memory Gems—Miss Wilson.

This subject appealed to everyone of a literary taste. In the discussion some very choice "gems" were recited. Miss Wilson advocates the use of gems as in them the best in literature is obtained. Like other gems they are most precious when given in their setting. She would try to give them in their literary connection. They cultivate knowledge, refinement, pleasure and power. They open out a broader world to the child, thus destroying egotism. They cultivate imagination. Noble thoughts cause noble deeds. They must be so absorbed as to become the child's own.

What Trustees Can do for the School—Mr. Thrasher.

Mr. Thrasher would have a school board composed of intelligent men only. They should visit the schools frequently, provide necessary equipment, comfortable rooms, good lighting and ventilation and pleasant surroundings. Better salaries should be paid. Advertising for teachers to state salary should be discontinued and teachers should scorn "underbidding."

Officers Elect.

The following are the names of the officers elect of the N. H. T. A. for the coming year:—

Pres.—Wm. Mackintosh, P. S. I.
Vice-Pres.—Miss St. Charles.
Secretary—Mr. Stinson.
Treasurer—J. B. Morton.
Delegates to O. E. A.—
T. C. Tice, E. T. Williams.
Executive,
Miss M. Lambly, Miss Faulkner, Geo. E. Kennedy, B. A., E. T. Williams, T. C. Tice.

Reception on Friday Evening.

The Association were tendered a reception in the Town Hall in the evening. Reeve McDonnell occupied the chair and read an address of welcome to the members of the association which was replied to by Inspector Mackintosh. Speeches were made by the clergy and others. Music was furnished by Marmora orchestra, songs by Mrs. F. S. Pearce, Master Reg. Deacon, Miss Charbonneau, Mr. F. S. Pearce and Miss Lena McDonnell. Miss Charbonneau also recited two selections that were well received. Refreshments were served and an opportunity given for social intercourse. It was evident that the teachers had reason to be pleased with their convention visit to Marmora and the citizens reciprocated the feeling fully.

Single Court.

Queen's Hotel at Tweed, Property of Margaret Lynch.

(Before Teetzel, J.)

Lynch vs. Murphy.—W. R. Riddell, K. C., for plaintiff, moved for judgment on further directions. S. Masson (Belleville) for executors of P. Murphy. J. Williams (Belleville) for infants. Judgment for conveyance of the property on payment by the plaintiff of the amount due and either discharging or giving indemnity to defendant against the company mortgage, and paying the Fleming mortgage. Each party to bear his own costs of that portion of the reference which related to matters reported upon in the first part of paragraph 7 of the Master's report (the subject of appeal) as it originally stood. No costs of appeal, but each party to pay their own. Plaintiff must pay all infants' costs, save those above accepted and must pay one-half of them, and the defendant the other half. Costs of this motion to be paid by plaintiff. A. A. McDonald, Solicitor for plaintiff. D. E. K. Stewart, Solicitor for defendant.

British imports and exports in April increased $6,897,000 and $1,742,505 respectively.

The British expedition again defeated bodies of Thibetans, the latter losing several hundred killed.

HURRY UP!

Everywhere one hears that expression "hurry up!" It is a genuine Americanism expressive of the "rush" in which we live. Nothing is swift enough for us. We race against steam and lightning and find them slow. We grudge the time given to eating, and rush through meals as though life depended upon our haste.

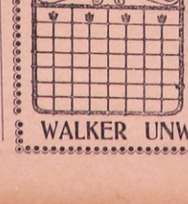


Life does depend on our haste, but not in that sense. Look at the obituary columns of the papers and see how many prominent men are carried away by "stomach trouble," "acute indigestion" and other related diseases. Their lives have in general been sacrificed to the haste and rush of business which over-looked the fact that food can only nourish the body when digested and assimilated and that the digestive and assimilative processes *can't be hurried.*

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, cures diseases of the stomach and the associated organs of digestion and nutrition. The source of all physical strength is food, properly digested and perfectly assimilated. By enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food "Golden Medical Discovery" increases and enriches the blood supply and sends new strength to every organ of the body.

"I was at one time as I thought almost at death's door," writes Mr. J. S. Bell, of Leando, Van Burea Co., Iowa. "I was confined to my house and part of the time to my bed. I had taken quantities of medicines but they only seemed to feed the disease; but I must say that 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured me, and to-day I am stouter than I have been for twenty years. I am now forty-three years old."

Free. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser sent *free* to you on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only.* Send 50 one-cent stamps for cloth-bound book, or 21 stamps for paper-covered to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



"FROST" Ornamental Gates

Light in weight Artistic in design
Reasonable in price

Also a large line of Standard Farm Gates always on hand. Every progressive and up-to-date farmer insists on having FROST GATES. Catalog and prices on request.

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WALKER UNWIN, Bannockburn, Ont.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla for Weak Nerves

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

"For more than 50 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for an impure blood."—D. C. Holt, West Haven, Conn.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills, just one pill each night.

Madoc Milk Route.

The undersigned has established a regular milk delivery in Madoc and is prepared to deliver any quantity of first-class milk every evening, all the year round. Will deliver to any part of the village. Five cents per quart.

18-3m C. J. SMITH.

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Assays, analysis and other commercial tests for the Public at reduced rates.

Circular of rates and sample bags furnished on application.

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"SUNNY JIM"

but have much FORCE.

NEW and FRESH, all are marked in plain figures.

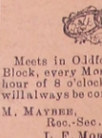
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2 doors west of Dominion Bank, Madoc.

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I beg to st 8
Here I have been since 1888.
J. H. I.

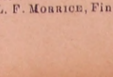
Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.



The Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

M. Maybee, Master Workman. W. H. McBain, Recorder.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.



Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

M. Maybee, Rec.-Sec. J. C. Dale, Noble Grand
L. F. Morrice, Fin. Sec.

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital and Reserve, $6,000,000
Total Assets, - $35,000,000

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T. G. Brough, General Manager.

MADOC BRANCH.

A general banking business transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1 and upwards received, and Interest allowed at highest current rates, compounded half-yearly.

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JAMES C. DALE,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Office—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

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Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Special attention given to Diseases of women and children.
Office—Opposite Methodist Church.

DR. HARPER,
Graduate of Trinity University,
Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
Office—Durham street, Dale's Block, Madoc.

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A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

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Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of May and the 11th of November of each year.

Reference:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE, Manager.

Under the Deodars at Simla.

It was Rudyard Kipling, not Lieut. Kennedy, that really created Simla. One could pay no greater tribute to an author than to make the long unbroken journey from Calcutta to Simla. After being there one has a new understanding of "around Jako" "ices at Peliti's" and "under the deodars," and has mastered such impressive looking words as "jimpannies," "khitmagars" and "shikarris," writes an American correspondent.

Until we arrived at Kalka the only diversion was the Government interest in our health. At different stations trim Eurasian girls in white swooped down on our wrists to make sure we were carrying no plague. The celerity of the Eurasian, though, was nothing to the expert handling done by the young doctor who went down the rows of lined up natives, hand over hand, like a swimmer.

In India it takes a man and a woman to do almost everything, on account of the sacredness of our sex. This has been a great boon to the half caste women who are employed by the Government when a native woman enters into any matter. It indeed affords almost the only standin the unfortunate Eurasian has.

At Kalka, where the railroad seemed to be tired climbing, we took tongas for Simla. The tonga is a two wheeled cart with a canvas cover. It has no springs, but it is so well balanced that it is easy riding. There are seats for only four, and these sit two by two, back to back.

The mail tonga was full. A young Englishman approached me and asked if I would take a tonga with him.

"Perhaps I can get a third, and it will be cheaper," he said.

He got a third, a high officer in some rajah's household. The third sat with the driver, and the Englishman and I sat with our feet braced against the tailboard with the plain of India spread out before us.

Where the English go there are fine roads. In times of stress the natives are put on to public improvements. This serves two purposes: the English are opposed to charity in India and the country is improved.

Times of stress are frequent, and the roads superb. Every break is repaired immediately by the hill people.

It was interesting to see a lady, the rims of her ears festooned with silver rings, her face half obscured by nose rings and bangles with jewelry disposed on her arms and ankles, seated by the roadside breaking stones with vigor and precision. These hill people are Mohammedans, larger in person and with a freedom of manner and carriage in striking contrast with the servile, weak bodied inhabitants of the plains.

The road climbs through layer after layer of the foothills of the Himalayas for a distance of fifty-eight miles. This is accomplished with twelve relays of horses, fine fellows kept in perfect condition, cantering as gayly up the mountain slopes as if on the level.

It was a wonderful ride, the sun shining brilliantly and beautiful scenes unfolding at every turn. The hills convey no sense of the tropics. The buttressed slopes are covered with velvety grass.

The deep fertile valleys are terraced with cornfields, cactus crowns the barricades at the sides of the road to keep us from falling down hill, and then gives way to the wild touch-me-not, four o'clocks, and the jimpson weed, which in every country greet one like an old friend.

The halt in the journey is made at a dak-bungalow at Solen, half way up. Here we paid eight annas for the privilege, and six annas for afternoon tea—28 cents of our money. The English seem to have thought of everything. These dak-bungalows belong to the Government, and the weary man may rest for so long as a week at a rupee a day.

But whatever the time he elects to stay he must record in a book the moment he arrived and the moment he left, and the sums he paid for his comforts. In this way the Government, which leaves there only a caretaker, keeps track of its profits.

The first view of Simla is enchanting. It is apparently on the next mountain, the second turning to the left. It is in fact eight miles away, perched on a ridge connecting two peaks, and beyond lie the snowy peaks of the great range.

The Himalayas are unwooded. But Simla peeps out from the tall, dark firs, called deodars, cresting the ridge, wandering down the out-lying spurs, and up the adjacent peaks.

In summer it is a town of 30,000 inhabitants, and the home of the Indian Government for the greater part of the year. The night was about to descend when we clattered under the deodars. The late dinner was approaching.

We met Mrs. Hauksbee as we strolled up to the hotel. She was leaning back in her riksha wrapped in a white satin cape, her eyes meditatively lowered beneath well kept fringe—for the fringe prevails in Simla. In another riksha was presumably her husband, but I recall that it was not usually her husband that accompanied Mrs. Hauksbee.

The outward phases of the social organization at Simla are easily mastered. The Simla newspaper gives each week's routine.

Thus, on Wednesday Lady Curzon opens the Bazar of the Young Women's Christian Association. On Thursday there is to be shooting at the butts, the ladies taking part. On Friday Lieut.-Col. Rundell of the Fourteenth Ghurkas delivers the first of his lectures on the American civil war.

A gymkhana is accredited to Saturday, the band will play in front of the library and amateur theatricals will be given in the evening. Thus, one may follow the trail of fashionable life.

Naturally Lord and Lady Curzon are the centres of all this gayety. Lord Curzon's part is official.

Socially, he is not liked. The women complain that after dinner, seated on a sofa, he sends for those he desires to talk to to be brought to him. No other Viceroy ever put on such lugs.

Officially, also, he is not liked. He has had the vice-regal lodge put in telephonic communication with the Government offices, and has a nasty way of calling them up about 10 a. m. This obliges the unfortunate incumbent to be on hand or take a wigging. Nobody ever heard of being at one's office at such an hour.

The vice-regal lodge dominates the town. It is at one end of the ridge and includes the prospect of the snowy range of the Himalayas, which is the pride of Simla. As a part of the landscape with the vice-regal banner flying it has castellated effect. This is lost on nearer view.

The entrance to the grounds is only nominally barred by a guard of Sikhs, gigantic fellows resplendent in red and gold. A further ascent reaches the spacious lawn. Here were two lancers, natives mounted on big bay chargers—"horses" seems too unimpressive a word. They dashed away, followed by Lord Curzon driving his wife with his red liveried syce behind.

All the Government servants are clad in red flannel gowns girt around with yellow and gold. The vice-regal livery has the crown in gold embroidery, amid much gold lace, on the breast.

We were fortunate in seeing Lady Curzon, at Lieut.-Col. Rundell's lecture. She wore a dove colored gown with a large hat covered with lilacs and violets, looking somewhat delicate but very handsome.

The vice-regal party is frequently in evidence, preceded always by the galloping lancers, pennants flying. My own riksha had to get out into the mud for them.

The Viceroy and the Lieutenant-Governor are the only persons allowed to drive at Simla. The rest of the world rides or goes in rickshaws.

The amiable wife of a chaplain to one of the Scotch regiments—the Gordon Highlanders, in fact—had not been able to understand why any traveller should have visited such an out of the way place as Manila.

The centre of interest at Simla is the library. It serves as Simla's casino. Here are always rows of rickshaws drawn up and scores of jimpannies chattering like magpies, groups of women, civilians, officers exchanging gossip, and all that sort of movement characteristic of a town of leisure and social functions.

At the moment an art exhibition was in progress. It was English and amateur, but carried on with the dignity of the Royal Academy. At the library are not only the books, but the dances, and the next week the war game was to be played there.

But the charm of Simla is its drives. There are miles and miles of these fine rickshaw roads, terrace above terrace, with by-ways leading to the fancifully named villas ticked under the slopes. Each of these has its name and the name of the resident in big, easily read letters on some convenient tree, with a receptacle for cards or perhaps some more timely notice, as "Mrs Hauksbee is not receiving."

The ride of renown is "around Jako," the fir-crowned peak, 8,000 feet high, at the opposite end of the ridge from the vice-regal lodge. In the afternoon one meets here dowagers in rickshaws, the younger people mounted on huge Australian walers, children on ponies—that sort of procession in which the English takes precedence of all other nations.

On the far side is the snowy range and the road that leads to Mashola, where Simla picnics. We meet the Viceroy's household en route there "to get away over Sunday," and my Scotch friend said "I hope not to avoid church." On another spur rises Elysium Hill, with villas clustering under the deodars and a background of snow.

One of the charms of Simla is the flowers. Roses grow luxuriantly, nasturtiums riot in hedges. The terraced roads are draped with moss and ferns, and among the wild flowers dahlias boldly spring.

The ferns climb half way up the tall trees mingling their vivid hues with the dark green of the firs. The temperate climate contributes to the growth of fine apples and potatoes. We have been eating pears from Cashmere that might have come from Canada.

Both the beef and mutton are the best in the East. These are furnished by the Mohammedans of the hills, whose prosperous cattle roam the slopes while we admire their masters wound about with camel's hair shawls.

As in a temperate climate, fires are often necessary. These are microscopic fires built in little triangular holes in the walls.

Usually half the day is fine, when everybody is out. The bazaars are so near one might tumble over a rose hedge into them. But one must zigzag many yards on foot to reach them, and bargain for hill jewelry and stuffs.

India is the paradise of the English middle classes, who live as nearly as possible according to aristocratic ideas at home. Any one leaving a card at the Viceregal lodge will receive a card to its balls and garden parties. These are administered by Lord Curzon, however, with great formality.

PAPER FLOORS.

In Germany, it is said, paper floors are well liked, because, having no joints, they are more easily kept clean they are poor conductors of heat and of sound, and they cost less than hardwood floors. They are put down in the form of a paste, which is smoothed with rollers.

Tears often say what the tongue cannot.

SOLDIERS' LIVES RUINED

WOMEN WHO HAVE BETRAYED WAR SECRETS.

Gen. Boulanger's Downfall—Secrets Won From British Officers.

In nearly every instance of treachery and corruption resulting in a public scandal during the last fifty years woman has played a prominent and ignoble part. The real instigator of the crime, she goes unpunished bringing to those connected with her ignominy, disgrace, exile, and some times death.

One of the most notorious of these women who for a time pulled the strings of history was the Baroness de Kaula, a German by birth, who caused the downfall of old General de Cissey, the Minister of War in Paris during the presidency of Marshal MacMahon. The General, infatuated with the Baroness, was in the habit of lunching with her at her house close to the Elysee every Thursday, after the meeting of the Cabinet Council. While they were at lunch her servants were taking shorthand notes of the Ministerial papers in the General's portfolio, which were then forwarded in cipher to Bismarck in Berlin, who thus knew every Friday morning all that had passed in the French Cabinet Council on Thursday.

This went on for two years, and might never have been discovered if the Baroness had not made the mistake of being too grasping. She succeeded in obtaining from the General, who could refuse her nothing,

VALUABLE ARMY CONTRACTS

for some of her friends; this led to searching inquiries on the part of disappointed candidates, and the whole business came out.

Another woman of German extraction, sister to one of the ladies-in-waiting to the Grand Duchess of Baden, brought ruin to many French staff officers. This was Mme. Limousin.

Married to a French magistrate of unsullied reputation, she took advantage of her position to organize the traffic in the Legion of Honor decorations, which scandal caused such an outcry on its discovery that President Grevy resigned the presidency in consequence.

Mme. de Limousin's was a record achievement; she effected the downfall of General Thibaudin; the Minister of War; of General the Count de Caffarel, his successor; of General the Marquis d'Andlau, and a number of staff officers who were involved in the same scandal.

Among the great men brought to naught by the evil influence of a woman, General Boulanger stands out prominently. At the climax of his career, when all Paris was at his feet and the future of France in the hollow of his hand, he threw everything away for a woman who was another man's wife. The Vicontesse de Bonnemian called him to her side on the night of his election as member of the Chamber of Deputies for Paris.

Had he obeyed the urgings of his partisans and marched upon the Elysee then and there, he might have been

RULER OF FRANCE,

but he listened instead to the voice of the siren, and threw his career to the winds.

In another instance four men betrayed their country and lost their lives through a woman's beauty and wiles. General Pavanoff and three colonels of the Russian Army were paid heavily for selling to Austria the Russian plan of mobilisation to the Austrian Government.

It was owing to the fascinations of a beautiful woman, General Pavanoff's adopted daughter, that they were guilty of the treason which was punished with death.

The three colonels betrayed their country less for money than for the hope of finding favor in the eyes of this enchantress who had so infatuated them.

There is a prisoner in the gloomy fortress of Prezemiszl who owes his downfall to a lovely Russian princess. He is the Baron Pottier des Eschelles, once an officer of the Austrian Army and aide-de-camp to the Emperor Francis Joseph, now imprisoned as a traitor, and his treachery owes its discovery to the merest trifle.

One evening, after a reception in Vienna, the Princess Arenberg, sister of Count Koloman Hunyadi, found on a sofa a slip of paper with writing upon it. It contained two columns of memoranda. One was a list of military documents and secrets of the Austrian War Department, already supplied to the Russian Government; the other a list of those about to be divulged.

THE RUSSIAN PRINCESS

had been the last occupant of the sofa, and the writing on the document was found to be that of Baron Pottier des Eschelles, who had had free access to his Royal master's confidential papers, and had thus betrayed his trust.

The unhappy traitor was informed that his treachery had been discovered, and was confronted with the Emperor, who, it is said, struck him in the face with his clenched fist. He was court-martialled, and sentenced to forfeit his rank and title and to a long term of imprisonment in the fortress he now occupies.

With reference to the Dreyfus case, which blasted so many reputations, it is well known that women played a large part in its many intricacies. The names of Mlle. Pays and Mme. Boulancy in connection with Colonel Esterhazy are notorious examples of the power of the woman spy; and it was the infatuation of General de Boisdeffre for the wife of one of the officers concerned which brought about his present disgrace. The revelations in this case led to a remarkable result.

So grave was the scandal that the military authorities of Europe felt justified in issuing

A PEREMPTORY ORDER

directing the commanding officers of the armies of Germany, Austria, Italy, France, Russia, and Great Britain to state that if any officer under their command should have his name intimately associated with that of any woman, with the exception of his wife should he be married, it would not only debar him from staff employment and promotion, but might even lead to his being placed on the retired list.

It is said that in the Spanish-American War the Cuban women were most wonderfully clever spies, and, pretending hostility to the Americans, gained information of the greatest service from the Spanish Generals, who knew that their enemies would benefit thereby.

During the late war in the Transvaal the eternal feminine contrived to have a finger in the pie. The discovery was made that our military ciphers and secret codes were being regularly communicated to the Boer leaders; the astute authorities suspected that women were responsible, and so it was. Mothers with beautiful and not too scrupulous daughters, who extended frequent hospitality to confiding staff officers, were suspected, and not without cause.

On the principle of setting a thief to catch a thief, the Intelligence Department employed a woman to find out what offices were sufficiently susceptible to feminine influence to disclose any of the ciphers then in use. This was easily done, a certain amount of intimacy once having been established, and the victims' names were then sent to headquarters.

Many officers were sent down; some sent home, and others received a reprimand, wondering, no doubt how the authorities got their information.

To our credit as a nation, however, it must be said that it is quite the exception for any of our women-kind to play the part of betrayer.—Pearson's Weekly.

BELOW THE WATER-LINE

SCENES ON A BATTLESHIP IN COMMISSION.

Stokers and Engineers Are Shut Into Hopeless Destruction.

When wondering landsfolk a little wiser than the majority of their fellows exercise their privilege of visiting a modern man-of-war anchored in some harbor on the shores of which they are spending a holiday, it is instructive and amusing to listen to their comments upon what is shown them, writes Frank T. Bullen, in London Daily Mail.

But in a very short time as wonder succeeds wonder, and the astounding intricacies of the vast magazine of machinery endure their uninformed scrutiny, there comes upon them a sense of utter bewilderment, of inability to cope with the inrush of new ideas, and the well-intentioned but necessarily technical explanations tendered by their guides fall upon dulled ears and benumbed sensoria. So that the usual effect produced upon them by such a visit is mainly limited to a vision of massive entanglement and wonderful cleanliness, coupled with a pleasant recollection of the courtesy shown them by the men with whom they have come in contact.

THE ENGINE ROOM.

Now, between the spectacle presented by a battleship in commission quietly reposing in some harbor, ready to receive visitors, and the same vessel at sea, there is a difference that is only to be called immense.

It is the regions below the waterline, the engine rooms and stokeholds, where the difference between naval sea and harbor service is most strongly defined. From a quiescent mass of machinery almost dazzling in its bright array, but looking to the uninstructed eye like some vast infernal machine, replete with potentialities of destruction, yet terrible in its abnormal quiet, it has become alive, a thing of stupendous energy, with innumerable ramifications, and a whole chorus of different voices.

And all round it there is an atmosphere of suppressed power, only just held in control by its masters, a sense of its almost overwhelming desire to escape from its bondage and destroy everything about it. Apparently in the midst of the welter of glancing crank-throws, groaning pistons, spurting steam, and spraying oil move unconcernedly the men attending upon these harnessed Titans.

GUNS OUT OF HEARING.

Why they are not severally and many times slain each minute is not clear, nor can the mind feel much wonder at their escape, being taken up with a consideration of the hopelessness of emerging from that terrible engine room by those labyrinthine ladders in case of a sudden disaster to the flying machinery or an adventitious outburst of the imprisoned, superheated steam. But even this feeling is intensified upon passing through the air-lock into the stokeholds, where under forced draught the half-naked, half-roasted stokers are feeding the devouring, yet never satisfied, furnaces with a ceaseless stream of coal, hurled laboriously from far off dim recesses of the ship by other toiling gnomes to meet their unresting shovels.

Very little in the way of danger experience can be learned by these men under war conditions; it is doubtful if they will hear the frightful din of the guns in time of action —only one fact must ever be plainly in their minds—that whoever may escape from the result of one well-directed shell in the vitals of the ship, they will not.

DEATH ENGINES.

But any mind save that of a naval man must recoil from the spectacle of one of those monsters going into action against others almost equal to it in potentiality of destruction. There is something unspeakably devilish about the conditions of modern naval warfare. In the open battlefield, even as such holocausts as Worth and Gravelotte, death comes amid shoutings and open pageantry of conflict that make the sudden exit of souls from bodies less terrible to the mind than this close, breathless waiting for destruction or opportunity to destroy. It bears to my mind much of the stamp of the Italian duel where two naked foes, each with his left arm lashed behind him and his right hand clutching a long, keen knife, are turned loose in a perfectly dark room and locked in to do one another to death.

WALLS OF STEEL.

In the first place, with the exception of the handful of signalmen, of whom glimpses will occasionally be caught as they manipulate semaphores conveying the admiral's wishes or acknowledging them, there will be about the advancing monsters no sign of the men who handle them.

The actual directors of the vast machines will be shut in behind circular walls of steel, the head of each ship being in the centre of communication with every part of her, like the great ganglions of the body. Everything ornamental or obstructive to the awful duty about to be done is hidden or flung away; everything burnable or floatable about the decks, especially the boats, cast into the sea. And the assemblage of leviathans, each apparently proceeding by her own volition, and only breathing a thin film of hardly visible smoke, yet each preserving her exact relative position to her fellows in the line of battle, speed on towards the meeting which will be short, but more ghastly in its swift horrors than any battles the world has yet seen.

BELOW THE WATER-LINE.

Down beneath the water-line, where engineers and stokers are shut in to what appears hopeless destruction upon the advent of one shell, the Titanic labor goes grimly forward. A thousand details demand attention, and many are so fortunate as to have no leisure for meditation upon what is coming, like the waiting groups gathered about the guns in turret and casemate above.

But surely there cannot for one moment be absent from the minds of any in that forlorn hope below the prescience of what will surely happen if or when amid that amazing complication of steam pipes, hydraulic pipes, compressed air pipes, voice tubes, electric cables and ammunition hoists there bursts a shell. In spite of this knowledge, however, it is certain that such men will quietly and intelligently do their duty; all the more heroically because of their full acquaintance with the immediate probabilities of hideous forms of death awaiting those who go down to the sea in a battleship to war.

AN UNFAILING TEST.

"I've just learnt a new charm to tell whether or not a man loves you," said the girl with golden hair.

"What is it?" asked the girl with the new diamond ring.

"Why, you take four or five apples seeds and name each of them for a particular man, and place them—the apple seeds, I mean—on the stove, and the first one that pops is the one that loves you."

"Humph!" mused the girl with the new diamond ring, absent-mindedly twisting that piece of jewellery about her finger. "I know a surer way than that."

"You do?"

"Yes, indeed. You take one particular man and place him on the sofa in the drawing-room, and sit close to him, with the light a little low, and look up to him very attentively, and if he doesn't pop you know it's time to put another man on the sofa."

WHEN TREES GO TO SLEEP.

Trees and plants have their regular times for going to sleep. They need to rest from the work of growing and to repair and oil the machinery of life. Some plants do all their sleeping in the winter while the ground is frozen and the limbs are bare of leaves. In tropical countries where the snow never falls, and it is always growing weather, the trees repose during the rainy season or during the periods of drought. They always choose the most unfavorable working time for doing their sleep, just as man chooses the night, when he cannot see to work.

DEEP MINING.

The advance of engineering science is resulting in great advances in deep-level mining. Some years ago, 3,000 feet was deemed the lowest boring practicable, but this limit has now been greatly exceeded. At Flenu, in Belgium, 3,600 feet has been touched, while at Calumet, Hecla, and Tamarack, in Michigan, mines from 4,500 feet to 5,400 feet are being worked. Engineers look forward to reaching coal and other deposits at a depth of 7,500 feet. Temperature is the great difficulty to be overcome.

FINDING A FRACTURE.

It appears that the human bones are ready conductors of sound, and a knowledge of this character now receives practical attention by the employment of the tuning fork to determine the extent and nature of fracture. If there is no fracture then the bell of the stethoscope distinctly conveys the note from the fork; if there is fracture then the continuity is broken and the sound is not heard at all.

Bashful John—"Sallie, if I was to ask you if you'd marry me, do you think you'd say 'Yes'?" Sallie—"I—er—I think so." John—"Well, if ever I get over this 'ere bashfulness I'll ask you one o' these times."

Most of man's good resolutions are made the following morning.

The iceman and the coalman both swear by the thermometer.

JAPS GIVE TO WAR FUND

THEIR LIBERALITY ALMOST INCREDIBLE.

It Is Done for Love of the Emperor and the Cause.

A correspondent, writing from Tokio under date says:

Prices have not in general been much affected as yet. The Standard Oil Company at once raised its prices, and some other commodities have risen a few cents, but there has been no appreciable change, save in a few hotels catering to foreigners. These have taken advantage of the excuse to raise their charges.

Novelty dealers have been quick to seize upon a new public interest, and little Japanese shops near the foreign settlement have their windows filled with decorated postal cards and posters illustrative of the war, and selling for a few cents apiece. A new figure, too, has appeared upon the streets. He is a coolie, dressed in the usual dark blue cotton of his class, and he pushes before him a small handcart piled high with small wooden objects, revealed by a closer scrutiny as rat traps. On one end of the cart is a fair-sized tin box containing cheese.

This coolie and cart seem to me to illustrate fairly well the ability of the Japanese Government to manage details. The coolie is one of many engaged in distributing traps and cheese, so that a trap may be set in every house. In a few days the coolies will call again for the rats, will pay a few cents for every skin, leave more cheese, and go away.

The skins are forwarded to a central place, where they are properly cared for and are manufactured into caps for the soldiers to wear in Manchuria, where fur of some sort is almost a necessity.

The liberality of the Japanese in subscribing to the war fund is almost incredible to men of other lands, and here once more there is no gallery in the player's thought. The veriest cynic would find it difficult to show that this is done for any motive of personal glory or later personal gain. It is done quietly, as a matter of course, for love of the Emperor and the cause. The givers' names for the most part are unknown. The newspapers record only the gifts of a prominent few. It is only by contact with the people that one can learn what is the real cost of the offerings that are daily being made.

The Elder Statesmen were the first to make their gifts. The newspapers learned of them, and one read that this or that Baron, Viscount or Marquis had contributed one million or two million yen. No mention was made, however, of what was in several instances to the writer's personal knowledge true, that the money given left the giver in actual poverty.

A little later the Emperor sent all his private collections to the treasury, to be converted into coin should they be needed. The nobility sent their valuables, also, and now for any Japanese of any class to retain any articles made of gold is accounted a disgrace.

A Japanese curio dealer in Yokohama sent a large gold Buddha, the most valuable article in his possession, to the treasury "for the Emperor." The school children who had been spending two sen a day on their lunches now spend but one sen and give the other "to the Emperor."

The writer learned a few nights ago that one of his servants was suffering from the cold, and upon inquiry found that the servant had sold the hibachi or fire-box which formed the only means of heating his sleeping quarters in order to "give the money to the Emperor." In addition to this, he had given one-fifth of his monthly wages, and the other servants had done the same. Next month, they said, they hoped to be able to give more for they could economize in many ways, "more better give money."

Japanese women of all classes, as has been so often written, employ professional hair dressers for the elaborate head-dresses in vogue among them. Many of them are now learning to do their hair in foreign fashion, which they consider very ugly, in order that their contributions may be the larger. Geisha girls are selling their silken obis, the most valuable articles of a Japanese woman's dress, for money to give to the cause.

Nor is it money only that they so freely give. One feeble old man saw three sons go to the army, and found himself left in his old age to support himself. Some one said to him:

"That is pretty hard!"

"Oh, no! They are young and strong. Certainly they should fight for their country."

RUSSIANS AS LINGUISTS.

Every educated Russian knows three languages besides his own, and many of them four. Knowledge of the English, French and German languages is considered necessary to culture. A family having small children employs two to four governesses, from whom the children learn foreign tongues before they are taught the more difficult Russian. This command of language makes possible the fact that Russians have a better knowledge of the world's affairs than any other people.

SUEZ CANAL PROFITS.

In 1875 it was communicated to the British Government that the Khedive Ismail Pasha, being in desperate need of money, was willing to sell his 176,602 shares of stock in the Suez Canal Company at a fair price. Disraeli was then Premier and he didn't hesitate a minute. England paid $20,000,000 for the Khedive's holdings, or at the rate of $113.60 per share. Since then the dividends on its purchase have aggregated $24,000,000, and to-day shares are selling at $700 each. This shows a profit on the transaction of $103,000,000.

DALNY DOCKS BLOWN UP

Reported at St. Petersburg and Probably True.

DOCKS BLOWN UP.

It is reported at St. Petersburg that Admiral Alexieff has informed the Czar that the Russians have blown up the docks and piers at Dalny. It is assumed, if the report is correct, that the sanguine of works which cost Russia millions of roubles was made for the purpose of rendering more difficult a Japanese landing at Dalny or its use as a base by them.

CLEARING THE CHANNEL.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Express says :—"I learn from official sources that, so far from blowing up their warships, which would be done only at the very last extremity, the garrison at Port Arthur is engaged in clearing the entrance of the harbor, which was more or less completely blocked by the stone-laden ships sent in by the Japanese for that purpose.

"The task is one of extreme difficulty, for the merchantmen are filled with stone, concrete, and masses of iron. In order to remove the obstructions, divers have been sent down with drilling apparatus to bore holes in the 'cargo' for placing dynamite charges in effective positions.

"The divers have been at work for several days, and, according to the latest reports, have sufficiently cleared the channel to admit the passage of torpedo-boat destroyers."

GREAT BATTLE EXPECTED.

Of the great movement which Gen. Kuroki is supposed to be directing against Liao-Yang, the only news comes from Russian sources. Much of this is two or three days old, and is apparently based on information from the natives. The position in the neighborhood of New-Chwang is obscure. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Standard reports that the Japanese are about to occupy that place.

According to the New-Chwang correspondent of the Daily Mail, numerous bodies of Russian cavalry and infantry have been disposed in the vicinity of the town for the purpose of harassing, of not arresting, the overland movement of the Japanese. The nature of the country is favorable to such an object, which, if successful, will give Gen. Kouropatkin time to strengthen his position at Liao-Yang. Reports from various quarters refer to the fortifications at Liao-Yang as being very formidable. Many heavy guns command the railway.

VLADIVOSTOCK MENACED.

A St. Petersburg report represents the appearance of a Japanese torpedo boat in the roadstead of Pallada, on the north-east coast of Corea, as being more important than was at first believed. It says that transports, accompanied by torpedo boats, have arrived there. This is supposed to indicate a landing near Vladivostock.

Another report says it is doubtful whether the vessels are transports or warships.

UNREST AT HARBIN.

Mail advices received in London state that the condition of affairs at Harbin is not reassuring. The Chinese, hitherto peaceful, are displaying great insolence and are saved from punishment at the hands of exasperated Russians only by the Russian authorities. The chief cause of complaint is the raising of the price of provisions.

The Russians are convinced that the Chinese are their secret enemies, and that they are ready to rise in insurrection with little urging.

WANTS BAPTISM OF FIRE.

The Associated Press at St. Petersburg learns from the highest source that the Emperor is exceedingly anxious to go to the front. To his intimates recently he has spoken much on the subject, but he realizes that conditions of state demand his presence at home. Nevertheless it is now not considered impossible that he will follow the example of all the Romanoff dynasty during the past century, and undergo his baptism of fire. To fight with the army is one of the traditions of his house. Alexander I. entered Paris with the allies after the battle of Waterloo. Nicholas I. died in a common soldier's cot in the Crimea, and Alexander II., with the heir-apparent, were at the front during the Turkish war.

Perhaps an additional reason why Emperor Nicholas desires to meet the enemy is that he carries on his body the mark of a wound inflicted by a fanatical Japanese policeman when he was attacked in a theatre at Otsu during his visit to Japan in 1891, only being saved from death by the noble action of his cousin, Prince George of Greece. Should he finally conclude to go, his Majesty would not assume active command of the troops, but would have an Imperial headquarters, taking with him all the members of his military cabinet. Being on the spot, the Emperor would more easily advise Gen. Kuropatkin in the event of any question of great military moment which he might desire to submit to his Majesty. But, of course, the chief advantage would be the stimulus which the personal presence of the sovereign would have on the officers and men.

JAPS ARE BUSY.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Tokio says that after a brief intermission the despatch of large forces of troops and huge quantities of ammunition has commenced again. Thousands of men and tons of ammunition have been leaving Kobe, during the last few days. The arsenals are working night and day.

ATTACK JAP GARRISON.

Details of an attack by Russian Cossacks at Anju, Corea, on Wednesday morning were received at Tokio. The Russian cavalry numbered 200 men, and their attack was spirited. The Japanese garrison resisted stoutly, and succeeded in driving off the enemy. Later Japanese reinforcements arrived from Ping-Yang. It is evident that these Russian cavalrymen were sent south for the purpose of harassing the Japanese flanks and lines of communication.

RUSSIAN PLOTTERS.

The Russian Government has discovered an Anarchist conspiracy to blow up fortresses and military depots with dynamite says a Vienna despatch. The recent attempt at Cronstadt is now believed to have been the work of this band and not of Japanese. A plot against the life of M. de Plehve, the Russian Minister of the Interior, has also been discovered. Another plot against the life of the Czar has been confessed by an accomplice, who received a reward of 100,000 doubles for its revelation.

CZAR REVIEWED TROOPS.

Emperor Nicholas, who was accompanied by the Empress and several of the Grand Dukes and a brilliant staff, reviewed 50,000 troops on the Champ de Mars, St. Petersburg, on Wednesday morning. A great concourse viewed the brilliant spectacle. As each regiment marched past his Majesty the soldiers shouted, "Good health, your Majesty." A grand charge of Cossacks ended the review. The Imperial party was accorded a hearty reception by the people. Seats on balconies overlooking the review ground sold for $25. The money will be devoted to the Red Cross.

SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

The Military Demands Overtax the Road.

A Montreal despatch says: Mr. William Whyte, assistant to the President of the C. P. R., during the course of a visit to Russia a few years ago in the interest of trade with that country went over the Trans-Siberian Railway from Moscow to Lake Baikal, and in answer to a question on Wednesday regarding Russia's present transportation problem he said:—"In regard to the victualing of, say, half a million troops in Manchuria, Russia has undertaken a task which, in my judgement, she will be unable to accomplish. On the Trans-Siberian Railway I found that the rails were light, the ties far apart, the engines inconsiderable, and the worst feature was that the distance between stations on a single track was too great. The Russian Government design to pour into Manchuria some half million of men—how is this number to be maintained? Manchuria is a mountainous country; it grows but little. How will such a mass of men be sustained? I know what it is to sustain a few thousand men in the Northwest when we have a bit of road to build quickly. That is serious enough if you are away from your base; but think of four thousand miles from their base! I do not think the thing can be done unless the Russian Government have changed the physical condition of the road since I passed over it, which I do not believe."

FOUGHT CENTIPEDES.

Feasted on Cargo of Bones and Had to be Fumigated.

A Philadelphia despatch says: The Italian bark Aniat Menoth arrived in port Monday with a cargo of bones. When the hatches were lifted, and preparation made to unload the cargo the sailors discovered that a horde of tarantulas and centipedes were prepared to give battle. The sailors armed themselves with long, strong bones, but the fight was against too heavy odds. The foe was too numerous. As fast as one tarantula was killed another took its place. In the battle not a few of the seamen were nipped in the legs, and were saved from serious bites by the sea boots they wore. Those sailors who were in the hold of the bark soon became exhausted in dealing death, and others of the crew took their places. But they could not get rid of their tenacious foes. It was determined to kill the tarantulas and centipedes by fumigating the hold. This was accordingly done with success.

WINNIPEG'S ASSESSMENT.

Increase of Eleven Million—Populations 67,000.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The total assessment for the year, approximately, will be $48,000,000; last year it was about $37,000,000. The large number of new buildings, together with very general advance of valuation, accounts for the big increase. A census made by the assessors shows a big increase in Winnipeg's population. An estimate which is most conservative places the population at 67,000.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, May 17—Wheat—No. 2 white and red Winter sold to-day at 95c at outside points. Spring wheat is nominal at 90 to 91c east, and goose at 81 to 82c east. Manitoba wheat is unchanged. No 1 Northern 92c Georgian Bay ports. No. 2 Northern at 89c, and No. 3 Northern at 86c. No. 1 hard is nominal at 93c. Grinding in transit prices are 6c above those quoted.

Oats—No. 2 white quoted at 31½c west, and 32c middle freights. No. 1 white, 33c east, and No. 2 at 32½c east.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 42c middle freights. No. 3 extra at 40 to 40½c, and No. 3 at 39c middle freights.

Peas—The market is unchanged, with No. 2 quoted at 64 to 66c, according to quality and location.

Corn—No. 3 American yellow quoted at 57½c on track, Toronto; No. 2 mixed 56½c. Canadian corn is steady at 41 to 42c west for guaranteed delivery in good condition.

Rye—The market is steady, with No. 2 quoted at 59 to 60c east.

Buckwheat—No. 2 quoted at 48 to 49c middle freights.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents are unchanged at $3.60 in buyers' bags for export, middle freights. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at $4.25 to $4.35 in bbls. Manitoba flours are lower. No. 1 patents, $4.80; No. 2 patents, $4.-50, and 'strong bakers', $4.40 on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—Bran is steady at $17 to $17.50 and shorts at $18.50 here. At outside points bran is quoted at $16, and shorts at $17. Manitoba bran, in sacks, $20, and shorts at $21 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—There is a quiet trade, with prices unchanged at $2 to $2.50 per bbl. for the best stock.

Dried Apples—The demand is limited, and prices are steady at 3 to 3½c per lb. Evaporated apples, 6½c per lb.

Beans—Prime beans are quoted at $1.50 to $1.60, and hand-picked at $1.65 to $1.70.

Hops—The market is unchanged at 28 to 32c, according to quality.

Honey—The market is quiet at 6 to 7c per lb. Comb quiet at $1.50 to $1.75.

Hay—Timothy quoted at $9.50 to $10.50 a ton, on track, Toronto.

Straw—The market is dull, with prices unchanged at $5.50 on track, Toronto.

Maple Syrup—The market is quiet at $1 per Imperial gallon.

Potatoes—Choice cars are quoted at $1.05 to $1.07 per bag, on track here.

Poultry—Chickens, 12 to 13c per lb.; turkeys are quoted at 15 to 17c per lb. for fresh killed.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The ordinary run sells at 10 to 12½c per lb. We quote:—Finest 1-lb. rolls, 13 to 14c; ordinary large rolls, 11 to 12½c, medium and low grades, 10c; creamery prints, 17 to 18½c; solids, 16 to 17c.

Eggs—Case lots sell at 15c per dozen.

Cheese—Old quoted at 9½c per lb., and new at 7½ to 8c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs unchanged, with offerings small. Cured meats are in good demand at unchanged prices. We quote:—Bacon, long clear, 8 to 8½c per lb. in case lots. Mess pork, $17; do, short cut, $18.50.

Smoked Meats—Hams, light to medium, 12½c; do, heavy, 11½ to 12c; rolls, 9 to 9½c; shoulders, 10c; backs, 13½ to 14c; breakfast bacon, 13½c.

Lard—The demand is fair, with prices unchanged. We quote:—Tierces, 7c; tubs, 8c; pails, 8½c; compound, 7½ to 8½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, May 17.—The market for oats was firmer this morning; it was stated that private cables received from England offered equal to about 36½c here, afloat May, for No. 2 oats. Buyers are bidding 34½c track, for Peterboro, but holders are demanding 35c, and sales are being put through at that figure. Peas were about steady at 71c afloat May; No. 2 barley, 49c, and No. 3 extra, 48c; No. 2 rye, 62c. Flour—The market was steady to-day after the sharp decline in Manitobas reported yesterday. We quote:—Manitoba patents, $4.90 to $4.95; strong bakers', $4.60 to $4.65; winter wheat patents, $4.-80 to $5.10; straight rollers, $4.60 to $4.85; straight rollers in bags, $2.20 to $2.30. Feed—The market was steady; Manitoba bran in bags, $19; shorts, $21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, $18.50 to $19.50; shorts, $20.50 to $21.50; moullie, $26 to $28 per ton. Rolled oats—The market is firm; dealers are asking $2.32½ for bags, and $4.90 in bbls. on track. Hay—The market is steady $7.50 in car lots.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, May 17.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring, offerings light; No. 1 Northern $1.10; Winter firm; State, red, to arrive, $1.09 to $1.09½. Corn—Easy; No. 2 yellow, 59c; No. 2 corn, 57c. Oats—Steady; no offerings. Barley—Nothing doing. Rye—Nothing doing.

Milwaukee, May 17.—Wheat—1c lower; No. 1 Northern, 97½c; No. 2 Northern, 95 to 96½c; old July, 86¾c. Rye—½c lower; No. 1, 74½ to 75½c. Barley—Dull; No. 2, 63c; sample, 40 to 61c. Corn—Steady; No. 3, 50 to 53c; July, 48¼ to 48¾c asked.

Minneapolis, May 17.—Wheat—May, 91½c; July, 92½c; September, 80¾ to 80¾c; on track, No. 1 hard, 96c; No. 1 Northern, 95c; No. 2 Northern, 93½c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, May 17.—Trade was active, with rising prices in exporters' and butchers' cattle at the Western Market to-day. Buying opened early, and never slackened till all the cattle were sold. Sheep and lambs were a little higher, while hogs dropped 10c per cwt.

Very few choice milch cows were on sale, the bulk of the arrivals consisting of inferior animals, not the readiest to sell. A number changed hands at $25 to $30 each, while a choice one brought $48.

The run of calves were heavy, but good veal calves were wanted, and a sale of 50 by Crawford and Co. was recorded at $5.25 per cwt.

Export cattle sold at $4.50 to $4.90 per cwt. Higher figures than the above were paid in a few instances.

Quotations of butchers' cattle were as follows:—Choice butchers', $4.50 to $4.70; fair to good, $4.15 to $4.35; common to fair cows, $3.50 to $4.10; rough cows, $3.25 per cwt.

The market was unchanged for feeders and stockers. We quote:—Feeders, 1,000 to 1,300 lbs., $4.25 to $4.70; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs., $3.50 to $3.75; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., $3 to 50½ to $3.75, stock calves, 350 to 800 lbs., $3.25 to $3.50; off color and rough, same weight, $2.75 up.

Sheep and lambs were higher. We quote:—Heavy ewes, $4 to $4.25; light sheep, $4.25 to $4.50; bucks, $3 to $3.50; grain-fed lambs, $5.50 to $5.75; barnyard lambs, $3.50 to $4.50 per cwt; Spring lambs, $2 to $5.50 each.

Calves brought $2 to $8 each, and 3½ to 5c per lb.

Hogs were 10c lower. Quotations follow: Selects, 160 to 200 lbs., of prime bacon quality, off cars Toronto, $5; fats, $4.75; sows, $3.50 to $3.75; stags, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.

HUGE ELEVATOR BURNED.

1,500,000 Bushel Structure at Fort William Destroyed.

A Fort William, Ont., despatch says: Elevator B, one of the mammoth grain storage houses at this point, is now a smouldering heap of ashes. At about 12.30 on Wednesday night A. Macdonald, the night watchman, found the structure on fire. It was with difficulty that he made his way to the engine-room and blew a long blast on the whistle. In less than five minutes the C. P. R. brigade and the town firemen had three streams playing on the huge pile. When they thought that they had the fire under control the flames with a sudden roar broke out from the upper storey, and from that moment the elevator was doomed. flames shot about the cupola for a hundred feet, and a strong wind carried them in sheets of fire above the west end of the town, and blazing pieces of board were scattered broadcast among the wooden buildings.

No human efforts would have saved the total destruction of the main business and residence streets had not rain soaked the roofs of the buildings and made it possible to concentrate all efforts on the places which were in immediate danger. The area to be watched extended for a distance of half a mile west of the fire, and this whole space is to-day covered with charred wood and ashes.

To add to the personal risk, the metal sheeting with which the wooden elevator was covered was caught by the wind and zig-zagged down upon the streets with terrific force.

It was nearly 2 when the cupola fell, and for another half-hour the danger was the worst.

HOLDING HUDSON'S BAY.

Supply Ship to be Sent to Canadian Expedition.

A St. John's, Nfld., despatch says: The Canadian Government has chartered the sealing steamer Erik to proceed to Hudson Bay in July next with supplies for the steamer Neptune, now with the Canadian expedition sent for the purpose of enforcing the Canadian laws against American whalers. The Erik will also convey stores to the north for the steamer Gauss, recently purchased from the German Government by Canada, in which ship Capt. Bernier will proceed to the north and annex a number of Arctic islands for the British crown, and will then attempt to reach the North Pole.

FOOLS AMONG EMIGRANTS.

A Liverpool Paper Offers an Explanation.

A Liverpool despatch says: The Mercury says it is in no way surprising that among the thousands who emigrate to Canada there should be a few who come back disappointed. Possibly they found public houses somewhat sparsely distributed over the prairies or may have been grieved because no penny electric trams carried them to work. As a certain percentage of fools emigrates to Canada, we must expect a number of unwise voyagers come back plucked.

REMOVING A BLACK SPOT.

Old Palace at Belgrade Doomed to Destruction.

A Belgrade despatch says: The Government has decided to demolish the old palace, which was the scene of the murder of King Alexander and Queen Draga.

GREAT SALE OF LAND.

Rumored that Americans Paid $1,600,000 for Farm Lands.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: It is rumored that the Local Government have disposed of 256,000 acres of Provincial lands to a Duluth company. The price is said to be over $1,600,000, and the sale is regarded as fairly satisfactory in price, and as showing the continued confidence of the American investors in values of Manitoba farm lands.

TICKS FROM THE WIRE

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Mr. John Crerar, K.C., of Hamilton is dead.

London has imposed a license fee of $10 on laundries.

A surplus for the current fiscal year of $16,000,000 is predicted at Ottawa.

The Ottawa License Commissioners have reduced the hotel licenses from 77 to 67.

Inland revenue returns at Hamilton last month were $69,189, a decrease of $4,241.

Customs receipts at Winnipeg last month were $204,916; April, 1903, $169,462; increase, $35,454.

Detective Slemin, of Toronto, has resigned to accept the position of Chief of Brantford police.

The Guelph License Commissioners have decided that the hotels must close at 11 instead of 11 in Guelph.

It is reported the Dominion Government will take possession of the mastodon remains found in Quartz Creek, Yukon.

Within the next two weeks 2,000,000 trees will be sent out from the experimental farm at Brandon to be planted by the farmers in the west.

Eight tenders for the steel sheds and approaches to the wharves to be constructed in Montreal have been received, each accompanied by a guarantee of $50,000. The Dominion Government last year granted the Harbor Commissioners a loan of $3,000,000 to carry out the work.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Earl of Derby was elected President of the British Empire League.

British imports and exports in April increased $6,897,000 and $1,-742,500 respectively.

Premier Balfour expressed the belief that the Anglo-French treaty would be a permanent agreement.

General Sir E. T. Hutton, formerly commanding the Canadian militia, has been awarded the good service pension of £100 yearly.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain is not well and his physicians advise him not to participate actively in the tariff campaign for the present.

UNITED STATES.

A proposition to memorialize Congress in behalf of Canadian reciprocity was defeated in the Massachusetts House of Representatives.

The conference at Cleveland on Saturday, between the lake carriers and Masters and Pilots' Association terminated without reaching an agreement.

Sarah Greenburg, of East Third street, New York, while sitting at her window fell asleep, and dropped five storeys to the ground beneath. Except for being rendered unconscious, she was practically uninjured.

A man has confessed to robbing a dozen passengers on the Chicago & Rock Island trains. His weapon was a bandaged arm soaked in chloroform. He would place this arm near his victim and vent the fumes towards him until he was senseless. He was then free to rob the man.

GENERAL.

It is reported that serious anti-Jewish riots occurred at Bender, Russia.

Polish bacon-curers will enter into competition with Canadian and other purveyors to the English market.

The sleeping sickness is now attacking European officials in the Congo State.

The master builders of Vienna have locked out 45,000 men to try to defeat strikes on several buildings.

The Chilian Government has divided contracts for the building of the trans-Andine Railway between two British firms and one American.

The Dowager Empress of China has consented to sit for her photograph, in order that the people may be able to worship the Imperial image, as is done in Japan.

NICKEL ORE DEPOSITS.

Bureau of Mines Will Conduct Examination.

A despatch from Toronto says: Among the most important mineral resources of Ontario is the Sudbury nickel field, and under the direction of Hon. Mr. Davis, Commissioner of Crown Lands, an examination of the nickel area has been going on for two years past. Prof. A. P. Coleman, of the Bureau of Mines, has had charge of the work, and expects to complete it during the present season. The bureau will then publish a report and map of the entire area, probably in the form of a monograph. Mr. N. T. Culbert, of the School of Practical Science, will again accompany Dr. Coleman in the field, along with Mr. E. S. Moore, a fourth year student of Toronto University.

Last year the northern nickel range was studied, and this year the remainder of the southern range will be traversed, beginning at the western extremity. It is expected these investigations will throw much light on many problems connected with the geology and exploitation of the nickel deposits.

WE WILL EXHIBIT.

Canada to Take Part in Belgium and English Fairs.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Dominion Government will take part in an international exhibition, opening in Liege, Belgium, next May. Not only is our export trade with Belgium growing, but we receive a most desirable class of immigrants from that country. It is possible that Canada will also have a display of food products, such as butter, cheese, bacon, hams, etc., at an exhibition to be held in London next fall, under the auspices of various trades associations.

THE FRESH EGG TRADE

PREMIUM OF SEVERAL CENTS A DOZEN ON THEM.

Hints on How the Eggs Should be Collected, Packed and Shipped.

For all farmers a most profitable branch of the poultry business is the production of eggs during the winter, says Mr. F. C. Hare, Chief of the Poultry Division, Ottawa. Every winter there is a great demand for new-laid eggs; the supply is always limited, and high prices are paid. In the large cities strictly fresh eggs sold readily during the past winter at from forty to sixty cents per dozen. Some farmers are so situated that they can maintain a city trade in fresh eggs throughout the year. A premium of several cents a dozen can usually be obtained for new-laid eggs shipped weekly to the city merchant.

There is a growing preference on the home markets for brown shelled eggs. The shells of the eggs should be wiped clean if necessary, and the eggs graded for size. For shipment to the merchant they should be packed in cases holding 12 dozens or 30 dozens each. Eggs to be palatable should be eaten in a strictly fresh condition; therefore they should reach the consumer without UNNECESSARY DELAY.

This requires (1) that the eggs be collected regularly every day and stored in a cool room (temperature 40 to 50 deg. F.), until a sufficient number are on hand to deliver to a dealer; (2) that the dealer forward the eggs to the merchant at least once a week, and (3) that the merchant protect the eggs from deterioration while in his possession.

As a general rule pullets hatched during May or early in June will prove most profitable for winter laying. Farmers who expect to make a specialty of high-priced new-laid eggs next winter should at the present time be hatching out a good number of chicks from which to select suitable pullets. The cockerels should be sold in the early fall. Unless they are housed in the fields, and require little attention or extra food, the most profitable age for marketing is four months. After that age the cost of feed per pound of gain in live weight rapidly increases.

The pullets should be comfortably and permanently housed in the fall; transferring future pullets to a strange pen defers egg-production. Early winter laying demands liberal feeding, which included in addition to the grain, waste meat or animal food, and vegetable food. From two flocks of Barred Plymouth Rock pullets they were liberally fed from birth for early maturity at the Bondville, Que., Illustration Station eggs were gathered daeily after the pullets were four months and one week old. Experiments at the Utah Experiment Station showed that the profit from young hens or pullets was about five times greater than that from hens three to four years old. Not only did the old hens lay considerably fewer eggs, but the eggs were worth less per dozen. This is accounted for by the fact that the pullets laid a larger proportion of their eggs in winter.

WHEN THE PRICE WAS GOOD.

When the pullets are forced for winter egg production, there should be kept in addition another breeding pen of selected fowls from which to rear the chicks. A hen or pullet that commences to lay in the spring will at that time produce stronger-germed eggs for hatching than will another that has had her vitality impaired by winter laying.

The farmer should select from the flock of pullets ten or twelve of the best winter layers, placing a regular leg band or a piece of wire around the leg of each. The next winter these pullets, (then yearling hens), should be separated from the laying hens and kept in good health and medium flesh, but not fed for winter laying. In February or March they should be mated with a suitable cockerel, and their rations increased so as to bring them into laying at the time when their eggs are required for hatching. Such a process of selection would soon produce a particularly fine strain of winter layers.

The export trade carries off the surplus eggs produced during the summer months when prices are low, but has little or no effect on the price of new-laid eggs in winter. Efforts to increase our export trade in eggs need not, therefore, alarm consumers in cities or towns. Eggs that are to be placed in cold storage from April till July are shipped to Great Britain for the September and October trade; those that go into cold storage in the fall are exported during the winter months. All these are sold in Britain as "Canadian fresh eggs."

BEATING THE STATES.

Canada May Get More Emigrants From England.

A despatch from London says:—For the first time on record the emigration from the United Kingdom to Canada bids fair this year to exceed that to the United States. Last year, says W. T. R. Preston, the Canadian Commissioner of Emigration here, 57,000 persons emigrated from this country to Canada, while to the United States there went 67,000.

While Uncle Sam does nothing to attract emigrants from this country, Canada is hustling to get them, and meeting with such success that other colonies of the Empire are bestirring themselves to copy her methods.

"As regards quality, the emigrants now going to Canada average far higher than those who seek their fortunes in the United States," says Mr. Preston. "More than 52 per cent. of the arrivals in Canada last year were agriculturists, whereas of those who went to America, only 14 per cent. belonged to that class."

SOLDIERS OF THE CZAR

HOW THE RECRUITS ARE TRAINED FOR SERVICE.

Some of Them Are Very Ignorant and Never Learn the Drill.

While it is a fact that the general average of intelligence is much higher in the German or in the British army it is equally true that discipline is a point more emphasized in the training of the Russian soldier than in that of any other. Whether a man will run away from or face an enemy depends upon his sense of honor, duty, courage—upon many things. Most of these things cannot be taught; the Russian Government knows that; but it goes ahead as if it didn't know it. The new recruit is taken in hand at once upon his arrival at the garrison he is assigned to, and so disciplined on the very first day that his head swims.

The diadka, or "uncle," who is appointed to train Lukyan or Artyomka, the recruit, is a rough customer, as a rule. He may be a corporal, or he may be merely a private proficient in drill, but the instances when he has a sense of humor like Kipling's Private Mulvaney are rare indeed. Russia still has corporal punishment in its army, and it may be forgiven for that. So absolutely innocent of any knowledge not pertaining to the fields or to their trades are the untutored minds of most Russian peasants, that after all is said and done a blow would seem to be about the only argument that can possibly appeal to them. And blows they receive in plenty.

Upon every vacant space in the neighborhood of the barracks can be seen the groups of recruits drilling. Some already have their uniforms on and some continue in civilian dress

FOR A LONG TIME.

From fall until early winter those sons of the soil are taught how to march, bow to wheel, stand at attention, port, and present arms, and the other ordinary little military tricks that any Canadian schoolboy could learn in two weeks. Some of the recruits acquire the routine with comparative ease, but to most of them it comes not without dust and heat —and endless blows and oaths from the diadka.

Some never learn. They are simply incapable of learning. By the way of punishment they are made to do extra duty at hewing of wood and carrying water. In time these become their sole duties. Some are assigned as servants to officers and their fortunes depend upon the tempers of the officers. Woe betide the denshtchick, or servant, if his officer is capricious or cruel or violent. He can beat his servant with impunity, and all the poor drudge can do is to stand at attention, salute, and say:

"Vinovat, vashe vysokorodie" (I am at fault, your highbornness).

Martial movements and evolutions are not the only ingredient of the Russian soldier's education. Russia prides itself upon the fact that every one of its soldiers learns to read and write. If Russia were less proud and more exact it would say that every soldier is taught to read and write. How many never learn!

Lukvan and Artyomka are taken in hand by subalterns and the higher non-commissioned officers and put upon the rack. The rack is either a little a b c book especially prepared for the army or what the soldiers call, the razrieznot buk—the cut-up alphabet. This is simply a pack of little pasteboard cards with single letters of the alphabet upon them, such as children play with. But to Lukyan and Artyomka, who came from Little or White Russia are very dense, the little cards are

BY NO MEANS CHILD'S PLAY.

"This is a, says the subaltern; "you understand? A."

"Totchno tak, vashe vysokorodie exactly so, your highbornness)," replies Lukyan, as if he understood.

"And this is B" goes on the subaltern. The sweat rolls down poor Lukyan's face and the next minute a volley of oaths and threats of arrest and utter ruin tell him that he has got a and b mixed. It is long before Lukyan's literary education attains perfection in the domain of a-b-ab.

In the meanwhile, Lukyan has to be taught his duties as described in the military manual. It would be folly to wait until he was learned to read the manual, since he may never learn. So his tutor tries to make him learn the rules by heart.

"What is meant by the colors of a regiment?" asks the catechizing official.

"Colors—colors," stammers Lukyan, with a reeling brain, "colors—symbol —shed last drop of blood."

"You scoundrel, villain, blackguard!" thunders the subaltern, "you will drive me mad yet." Lukyan murmurs his guilt in the usual way and he feels utterly crushed and lost. He is punished by having five extra assignments of sweeping the barracks outside of his turn. This is no punishment at all to Lukyan. He wishes he could remain a sweep forever rather than learn that terrible catechism by heart.

In the course of human events and innumerable thrashings, Lukyan is permitted to go about with the notion that he is a

"GRAMOTNY SOLDAT,"

an educated soldier. He has learned the more common of his military duties, he knows what colors are, and he knows pretty nearly all the proper salutes for the various officials from the Emperor down. He knows that to desert his post means death, and that the only three persons who can take away his gun from him when he is stationed on guard duty are the officer who put him there, the commandant of his station or garrison, and the Emperor. To depart from these rules in obedience to exigencies of his own judgment is criminal. It is not his to judge, but to obey.

And the peasant soldier is not the only one whom this kind of rigidity is impressed. The educated man who comes as a free volunteer, and is entitled to a servant and to a room by himself in barracks, is disciplined in the same way. He may be, and often is, superior in culture and intelligence to his officers. He is in all probability a university man, whereas the officers have but small book learning. But he must obey the rules.

An officer coming from the club one night, for instance, saw one of these volunteers, a friend of his, on sentry duty before the barracks.

"Good evening, Gregory Vasilyitch," he said politely.

With a blank face the sentry ported arms and replied in the stereotyped phrase of greeting prescribed by the manual for one of that officer's rank.

"Put your gun aside, brother," said the officer mildly.

"Nikak nyet, vashe vysokorodie," (by no means, Your Highness), replied the sentry in the usual formula. The officer tried to persuade the soldier to relax his rigidity, but the soldier stood his ground and

DEMANDED THE PASSWORD.

"Bravo!" said the officer, giving the password. He had been merely testing the volunteer.

Of course, there are crack regiments in the Russian army as well as everywhere else, whose general intelligence is above the average. The Imperial Guard, composed of tall, handsome men, is one of the finest, best drilled regiments in the world. And everybody has heard great things of the Cossacks.

The Cossacks, who live on the banks of the Don River, are all cavalrymen, and their training begins in their infancy. As soon as he can straddle a horse the Cossack boy begins to receive his instructions in riding and what we might call plainscraft woodcraft. To say he receives instructions sounds formal. He simply absorbs all this from all about him. The Cossacks are the real centaurs of the present time. The horses they ride when they join the army are their own, and with them, truly, man and beast are one. Long before the young Cossack receives his lance and carbine from the government he is expert in the use of them.

Thus we see that if most Russian soldiers lack initiative, and it is a fact that they do, it is not for lack of training. Discipline is actually clubbed into the Russian soldier's mind and body. But if he had a higher intelligence and a better educated mind, to begin with—in short if he lived under a more liberal government, it is amazing to think what the Russian army could do with its numbers without number.

JAPAN'S TRIUMPHS.

Three Notable Discoveries for Saving Life.

We are in dept to Japan for at least three notable discoveries, two of which have already saved many European lives, says The London Academy. The oldest of these is the discovery by Kitasato, a Japanese bacteriologist, of the bacillus that causes lockjaw, or tetanus, leading to the production of an antitoxin serum which is now regularly used and is by far the most efficient remedy we possess for this terrible disease.

A Japanese observer named Shiga has recently discovered the bacillus which causes a great many cases of dysentery, and, though that discovery has not yet led to any improvement in prevention or treatment, and will therefore not lower, during this struggle, the death rate from that dire foe of the soldier in wartime no one doubts that this is another deadly disease.

The third discovery is really more interesting because it raises newer problems. There is in the body of each of us a pair of organs known as the adrenal glands yet unknown to the public, though life could not continue without them. It was a Japanese chemist, Takamine, who isolated from these glands the invaluable substance which they produce for the benefit of the rest of the body. It is known as adrenalin, and nearly every sample of it, if prepared by a good firm, bears upon it the name of that distinguished Japanese. It is the most powerful of all chemical agents for stopping hemorrhage. It will arrest bleeding from the nose when everything else has failed; not that that much matters, for the nose is accessible to mechanical means, but adrenalin has already saved many lives that were oozing away in a thin red stream no surgeon could reach.

PAY, PAY, PAY!

An amusing practical joke has just been perpetrated in a Continental club. A member hurt his finger, and not wishing to consult his own doctor he asked a brother member, who was a physician, to look at it. The physician did so, and, to the surprise, sent in a bill for $10.

The victim showed the bill to another member, who was a solicitor, and asked him what he should do. The solicitor promptly advised him to pay the bill, and sent him in another for $5 for advice given.

The man complained of his treatment to yet another member, who reported him to the committee for failing to meet his obligations. He was ultimately fined a case of champagne.

ABSOLUTELY CONTENTED.

Mrs. Jenks—Are you perfectly satisfied with your new dress?

Mrs. Speitz—Yes, indeed. The man I love best thinks it's beautiful and the woman I love least has pretended to turn up her nose at it.

THE WARSHIP.

The warship truly is a grand
But perishable trinket;
It takes five years to build it, and
A half an hour to sink it.

SOME MONEY-MAKING RAYS

HOW DISCOVERIES ARE APPLIED TO COMMERCE.

Uses of X-rays in the Pearl Fishery—Radium-rays for Medical Purposes.

Learned men and women are so busy trying to make startling finds in the various paths of scientific knowledge that the average person is showing signs of weariness at being asked to follow them so rapidly.

It seems but yesterday that the great Finsen light came into prominence, followed by Rontgen's great discovery of the X-rays, which in its turn was supplanted by the Curies' discovery of radium, to be followed again by the finding, by Professor Blondlot, of other hidden rays. The latter discovery, which is the last of the family, brought into being the rays that are now called the N-rays; but there appears to be some doubt as to whether these are well authenticated.

All those finds are extremely interesting, because of the fact that each apparently has its own mission to perform in the world of commerce, of science, and of medicine. What mission in particular each may have is now being tested and found out by the savants of every branch of science all over the world.

THEIR COMMERCIAL USES.

The practical person might ask: But what is the practical use of all these wonderful scientific "finds"?

They come in here. The discovery of the X-rays, for instance, is one of the oldest, and scientists have been experimenting with it longer than with anything else of the same nature. Apart from the medical uses of the X-rays—and there is no question that in the practice of medicine and surgery hundreds of lives have already been saved and deathbed miracles performed by the X-rays—Rontgen's "find" is already being made useful in the world of commerce, where everything is positive and matter of fact.

Take the pearl industry. A new application of the X-rays has been discovered by Professor Raphael Dubois, of Lyons. In the pearl-fisheries there takes place every year a wholesale destruction of oysters and incipient pearls. To ascertain the size of a pearl it was necessary, of course, to open every oyster. The death of the oyster naturally followed, and—as in nine cases out of ten the pearl was too small, or was only in the incipient stages of formation —both the oyster and the pearl had to be thrown away. Thousands of pearls have thus been lost in that way, and they might have been saved if the fishermen could only have had some means of examing an oyster

BEFORE OPENING IT.

We write the above paragraph in the past tense for a very good reason. As a matter of fact, the custom of opening every oyster, just to see what sort of a pearl is nestling within the shell, is carried on at every pearl-fishery. In a short while, however, the new system will be coming in; and this consists of examination by the help of the X-rays, and by them it will be possible to tell the size of the precious pearl without opening, and thus killing the valuable crustacean. If the rays discover that the treasure within the shell is yet only half grown, the living oyster will be replaced in its lodgings by the sea, and left till its hidden treasure has grown to its proper size.

This must mean more pearls than usual being placed on the market, and their price will come down, and probably no more "corners" in pearls will be heard of.

Now, what is possible for the X-rays to do is possible for any other kind of rays already discovered, or on the eve of discovery. For a while they will be the property of the scientists, and they will have only a scientific value on the account; but it is clear that sooner or later other rays will be found to possess perhaps an even greater commercial value than the X-rays.

X-RAYS AS DETECTIVES.

Telling criminals by their thumbmarks is an especially valuable adjunct to the detection of crime, but Bertolet's happy discovery is somewhat scientifically lessened in importance by the fact that the X-rays are now frequently employed by the minions of the law in their hunt for evildoers. Germany is first in the field with that bright idea.

To avoid detection, thieves all over the world, it is well known, think little of swallowing precious stones, the more artful being able to retain them in the larynx. A well-dressed man, according to a Kieff journal, was arrested in that city the other day for personal incapableness; but it turned out that he had been drugged, rendered insensible, and then robbed.

The German police were soon on the track of the suspected thieves, and five men were arrested the same afternoon. Nearly £100 was found upon them, and by means of the X-rays the best part of the balance was found. The latter treasure consisted of diamonds, which the thieves had swallowed just before their capture.

Another scientist, named Becquerel, has recently discovered certain rays strong enough to be used in the process of letter-copying. The discovery has leapt into commercial value at once. In the aggregate, thousands of valuable business hours are spent by every business house in the process of copying letters. It is a long and tedious process, as every junior clerk knows; but with the Becquerel rays in use the process is expedited, and is much cleaner, whilst there is no fear of a bad copy being taken. These rays are able to photograph letters in the fraction of a second, and nothing more need be done. The X-rays have been applied to the same purpose in insurance offices.

RADIUM TO THE FORE.

It is only a question of time as to whether the N-rays will be fathered upon commerce in the same way as the others, if we admit the fact of their discovery. Radium-rays, however, seem to be more adapted for medical purposes. It is devoutly hoped by many a medical man in this country that that may prove the panacea for two of the greatest scourges that afflict humanity. That they have already done some good in cancer is reported from more than one hospital; whilst in a certain painful nasal disease radium-rays have effected a surprising cure. No one can say with any certainty, however, whether cures by radium are lasting. At the best, they are only successful experiments; but the belief is universal that they will be lasting remedies.—London Answers.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Interesting Gossip About Some Famous Folk.

Lord Lansdowne is the only territorial magnate who possesses landed property in all three parts of the United Kingdom; and he, the Duke of Abercorn, and Lord Verulam are the only persons who hold at once English, Scottish, and Irish peerages.

Dr. E. J. Dillon, the famous correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, knows more languages than any living journalist. He has written several books in Russian, is a doctor of Oriental languages, and possesses a thorough knowledge of Sanskrit, Arabic, and Hebrew. He speaks fluently English, Russian, French, German, Dutch, Spanish and Italian, and during the Cretan War made a speech to the insurgents from a ladder in modern Greek.

Mr. W. H. Grenfell, M. P. for Wycombe, England, is one of the finest existing types of the athlete. In his younger days he played cricket for Harrow and ran and rowed for Oxford; he has twice swum across Niagara, has shot bears in the Rockies, stroked an eight-oar across the Channel, won punting championships, been war correspondent, mayor, and private secretary. To-day he has few superiors with gun or rod, on a cycle, in a punt, or on horseback.

Mr. James Bryce, British M. P., has just been elected a Fellow of the Academie des Sciences et Morales in place of the late Professor Lecky. Mr. Bryce is a man of omnivorous learning, and can speak more or less perfectly sixteen languages. Mr. Bryce ranks with the greatest legal and constitutional authorities in the world. In addition to this he is a great traveller, having visited, among other quarters of the globe, the top of Mount Ararat, where the Ark stranded.

The Khedive of Egypt is one of the potentates who have profited —both morally and financially—from the protection of Britain. In addition to his annual grant of $500,000 he has amassed an enormous private fortune, in the management of which he has had the opportunity, as well as the tendency, to be a good deal thriftier than his predecessor. Not only is he a monogamist and a teetotaler, but it is said that he does not smoke—not even an Egyptian cigarette! He gets up at six every morning, and can talk in six languages.

Mme. Patti is very fond of birds, whether dead or alive, and she has a collection of stuffed songsters from all over the world at Craig-y-Nos. They are artistically exhibited in glass cases, and have a large room to themselves; but the live birds are perhaps more interesting. There are no fewer than seventeen of these, all parrots, many of them of most beautifully-hued plumage, and not a few quite savage. This fondness for parrots is one of the few traits in Mme. Patti that is characteristically Italian. Her particular favorite among the animate animal life about her, however, is her dog, an Irish terrier called Ginger.

The Duchess of Bedford, who even more than the Duke, is a lover of animals, has many pets among the collection at Woburn Abbey. One of the most eminent of these is a tiny pony, now 3 feet high, which she has herself trained from very early youth. This little creature is as tame as a dog, and runs about with his mistress everywhere she goes. The Duchess rarely misses paying a daily visit to the hospital which she has had erected for the Woburn villagers, and she is always accompanied by her pet pony, to the delight of the invalids in the hospital, who love to see him rub his feet on the doormat before entering—a clever trick taught him by the Duchess.

Maxim Gorkey, the Russian novelist, was thirty-six the other day. It is just fourteen years ago that a young Russian laborer on the railway entered the office of a newspaper at Tiflis and offered the editor the neatly-written manuscript of a story. The editor agreed to publish it. "But there is no signature to it," he said. "Put Maxim Gorky," said the laborer. When nine years old young "Gorky"—his real name is Alexei Maximovitch Pieshkov—began to earn his living as a bootmaker's errand-boy. His destiny came to him a few months later, when he had run away to become cook's boy on a steamer. The cook had a box of books, which the boy read ravenously. At twenty, starving and hopeless, he tried to end his life with a bullet. Then, after a spell of work as a railway watchman, he became clerk to a lawyer named Lanin, in whom for the first time he found a friend.

Some one was showing the visitor around the great navy yard. "But where is the bottling department?" asked the visitor. "The bottling department," echoed the escort in surprise. "Yes; the modern navies are always bottling up something."

Jorkins—Drugged and robbed! Why don't you have some action taken in the matter? Jobson—I can't. I suppose the fellow had my permission. You see, he was my doctor.

A JAPANESE MARRIAGE

WISHES OF THE YOUNG PEOPLE ARE NOT STUDIED.

A Rich Sash of Colored Silk Takes the Place of the Engagement Ring.

A Japanese marriage is essentially a business transaction, and its celebration is remarkable for a total absence of sentiment of any kind. There is nothing characteristic of a religious ceremony about it. It is regarded by all concerned merely as a civil contract; and the presence of a priest is deemed quite unnecessary even by the most devout worshippers of Buddha.

All preparations for a marriage are undertaken by the friends of both parties, and the couple themselves are about the last persons whose advice is sought or whose wishes are studied. When a young Jap reaches the age of twenty he begins to look around for somebody to share his heart and his little fortune of yen. When he has made his choice he fixes a sprig of lespedeza to the house of the lady's parents and awaits developments. If the sprig is neglected and allowed to wither away unnoticed he knows that his suit is not favored; but if the maiden appears next day with her teeth blackened he knows at once that his love is accepted. The young lady is usually about sixteen years old, this being the age at which Japanese girls are expected to be able to undertake the duties of motherhood.

THE ENGAGEMENT

which precedes the marriage is of short duration. Such a thing as an engagement ring is quite unknown. In its place the young man gives his betrothed a rich sash of colored silk. The giving of presents is quite a curious feature of the engagement. These are given so lavishly that when the time comes to set up housekeeping the young couple find their resources almost exhausted. A bride receives no dowry, but she is provided instead with a trousseau and the necessary household furniture. Embroidered silks take the place of jewellery, which latter is not worn by the woman of Japan.

On the momentous day the bride almost conceals her face under a thick coating of paint, and, in company with the bridegroom and all relations, goes to have the marriage legally registered in the office of the kocho, or mayor of the town. The real celebration commences in the evening, when the wedding feast takes place. This feast is more like a dinner-party than anything else, its chief features being the changing of garments and the drinking of enormous quantities of a rice-wine known as sake.

When dusk is falling the bride is taken to the house of her father-in-law in a palanquin, escorted by a little procession carrying Chinese lanterns.

THE BRIDE'S RELATIVES

take their seats in one end of the principal apartment, while the bridegroom's friends sit opposite. The bride, dressed entirely in white, is led into the room by two richly attired young girls. The bridegroom, who has already taken a seat in the middle of the room, makes no sign of recognition, but keeps his eyes fixed on the ground, while the bride seats herself opposite him. A table is then drawn forward, on which is placed a double-spouted kettle filled with hot sake.

Another table, loaded with eatables is placed before each person and the fest begins. The two girls who escorted the bride into the room hand cups of sake to the guests, who are expected to drain them to the very dregs for luck.

After this ceremony the bride and bridegroom retire for a short time to change their costumes. When they return the two bridesmaids fill three cups with sake, and hand them to the bride and her parents-in-law. Three cups are imbibed by the father-in-law, who then gives the vessel to the bride. She in her turn drinks three cups, and receives a present from his hands. Another course, usually rice or fish, is now brought forward, and the bride goes through the same ceremony of drinking with the bridegroom's mother, afterwards receiving.

ANOTHER PRESENT.

A thin soup is then served and three more cups of wine are drunk all round.

Then comes the great event of the evening. This is the almost sacred sake drinking by the married couple, which appears to constitute a kind of marriage service. The bridesmaids bring forward the double-spouted kettle and present it to the lips of the married pair. These drink alternately from it until its contents have been exhausted, the act being emblematical of the way in which they intend to share one another's joys and sorrows.

When the happy couple have partaken of the sake kettle the ceremony is at an end. So well versed are the bride, bridegroom, and relations in their roles that the whole affair passes off quite silently. There is no confusion. Each person knows what is expected of him, and does it in a mechanical way that gives the proceedings an air of monotony. After the marriage the bride continues to live in her father-in-law's house; for it is an almost invariable rule that a wedded couple shall dwell during their first months of married life at the house of the bridegroom's father.

Mother—"You don't look very happy." Married Daughter—"Love in a cottage, with bread and cheese and kisses, isn't what it's said to be." "Just as I told you. You are tired of bread and cheese already?" "N-o, not tired of bread and cheese—tired of the kisses."

"Are you in society?" "About half in." "What do you mean by that?" "I'm always invited to society entertainments given to raise money for charity—and that's about all."

YOUNG FOLKS

PHOEBE.

O mother, see that little bird
Up in the tree alone!
She calls "Phoebe, Phoebe, Phoebe!"
Why doesn't Phoebe come?

O where is Phoebe that she fails
To hear her mother call?
Or does she hear and never heed
Or answer back at all?

Dear mother, when you speak my name,
I'll answer your first word,
And never let you call and grieve
Like that poor mother bird.

THE LONESOME LITTLE BOY.

A little boy once went to visit his dear grandmamma, who lived a long, long way off in the country. He wore his best suit and his ruffled blouse, and he carried his nightgown rolled up in a nice bundle. He rode all the long, long way in the milkman's cart, and he thought he was going to have a beautiful time. But when he had a few minutes at his grandmamma's, he began to feel very lonesome.

The grandmamma lived in a little red house with a flower garden and a farm, and fields and fields, and an attic, and a hammock on the piazza. But the little boy was lonesome. He sat in the hammock and kicked with his new shoes and several large tears dropped down on his ruffled blouse and took out the starch. He was sorry that he had come.

Just as he was feeling so very unhappy, the grandmamma's large gray tabby cat came purring up on the piazza. She rubbed against the little boy's legs, and she said, "What's the matter?"

"Oh, I'm so very lonesome," said the little boy, "aren't you?"

"No, indeed," said the tabby cat. "I have too much to do to think about being lonesome. You just come around to the barn and see my kittens."

So the tabby cat led the way to the barn, and the little boy followed after, sobbing every step of the way and saying, "Boo-hoo, boo-hoo." The tabby cat made him climb up the ladder to the hay loft and there he saw three little white kittens, and three little gray kittens. Oh, they were cunning, and they had their faces washed, and they chased their tails, and they rolled over and over in the funniest way, and the tabby cat sang to them.

"Purr, purr, mew, mew!
We never could cry with so much to do."

The little boy forgot to cry for a minute, watching them, but pretty soon he sat down on the top of the ladder and began to boo-hoo again. As he was sitting there, a nice fat spider crawled up beside him and said: "What's the matter, little boy?"

"Oh, I'm so lonesome, boo-hoo!" the little boy said. "Aren't you lonesome, too?"

"Lonesome, dear no," said the old spider. "I haven't time to be." Then she began to make a web from the top of the ladder to the highest barn window. When she came to the top of the window she hurried to the ladder again with the spool of thread which she carried in her pocket, singing all the day:

"Over and under, through and through,
I never could cry with so much to do."

The little boy forgot to cry for a while, but before long he lay down in the hay and squeezed out two tears. He was just beginning to boo-hoo when he spied a little mud house at the top of the eaves. A mother swallow flew out, and said: "What's the matter, little boy?"

"Oh, I'm very lonesome," the little boy said. "I suppose you are, too."

"Not at all," said the mother swallow. "Don't you see how busy I am?" The little boy watched and he saw she was flying in and out of the barn door, bringing wet mud in her bill. Then she flew out the door for more mud, singing all the way:

"Nests and eggs, and babies, too;
I never could cry with so much to do."

The little boy was beginning to feel a mite happier now. He climbed down the ladder from the loft and went out into the orchard. He sat down in the grass and ate a large red apple. When there was nothing left but the core, he remembered that he was lonesome, and he cried one tear on his ruffled blouse. An old mooly cow who was all alone near by, eating grass, came up close to him and said: "What's the matter, little boy?"

"Oh, I'm so lonesome," said the little boy. "Aren't you?"

"Bless me, no," said the mooly cow. "I'm too busy. Don't I have to chew all day to make cream and milk for you and when it comes 4 o'clock don't I have to walk way down to the bars and get milked? I'm doing something all the time.

"Cream for butter and custards, moo-o!
I never could cry with so much to do."

The little boy stopped crying for just a minute and then he heard his dear grandmamma calling: "John, John, come into the kitchen a minute."

So he went into the kitchen and his dear grandmamma asked him to shell some round green peas into a bright tin pan. The little boy sat down in the rocking chair, and he played the peas were bullets rattling against a fort as they dropped into the tin pan. When the peas were all shelled, his dear grandmamma gave him a bright cent. He went out and called the tabby cat and they walked together down the road to the store and bought a peppermint stick. Afterward when he sat on the porch eating the peppermint stick he decided that he was not a lonesome little boy any longer.

A Message of Millions...

I.

The night was fine, even for San Francisco, the drinking saloon was bright, and everybody talked about the title to the great Washow silver mine, then under trial in Virginia City, Nevada.

The case was a romance of speculation. An Indian, hunting in the Sirras, had fallen over a precipice and, uprooting a young tree, discovered a lode of silver. At one of the mining bars he offered a piece of the ore for a glass of whisky, and three luckless prospectors, loafing by, had made him drunk over a game of euchre, then cheated him out of the secret. Hard up and ignorant of its value, they sold their ill-gotten claim for $30,000 to a capitalist, who floated a company and exploited the vein. The silver proved rich in gold, the shares rose high, and the mine was appraised at from $50 to $500,000,000.

The vendors, now rueing of their bargain, got an astute lawyer to pick a flaw in the deed of sale, and contested the title of the company. Shareholders, losing faith in their property, took fright and sold out. The shares had already sunk low, and their future value turned on the decision of the Court.

"If I had first news of the verdict, I could make a big fortun?," said a stout man with a vulgar face, mutton-chop whiskers, and a huge diamond in his breast.

"I daresay," replied his companion, a good-looking fellow with a cigarette between his lips. "A stockholder like you, Mr. Sharpey. But, if it's a fair question, how would you manage it?"

"Ha!" ejaculated the older man, with a sly smile, "I see you want a tip on your own account. Well, why not? A journalist like you, Mr. Ogilbee. A man who gets intelligence of all sorts before the market. However, I don't mind answering your question, particularly as I guess you know pretty well. If judgment is for the defendant the shares will jump to double or treble their present worth. All right. Keep what you have, buy more, and sell on the rise. On the other hand, if judgment is for the prosecutors, the shares will drop; but there will be a reconstruction of the company and they will rise again later on. It ain't so dead-sure as before, but still I reckon it's quite safe. All right. Sell out any shares you hold now. Buy largely on the 'slump' and sell on the rise. Why, there's millions in it!"

"Well, I'm afraid your only chance of getting the earliest news is to buy the first copy of our 'extra special' with a 'stop-press' telegram of the verdict."

"That's no use," replied Sharpey, sipping his mint julep. "It don't give time to buy or sell before others know. But why is it my only chance?"

"Because the editor of the 'Mercury' has made arrangements to have the first messages in San Francisco. The verdict is to be signalled from the court-house to the telegraph office in Virginia City. You can't beat that."

A young man with a black moustache, a dissipated look, and seedy clothes approached the stockbroker.

"Halloa, boss!" he cried familiarly, and held out his hand. "Glad to see you."

Mr. Sharpley nodded coldly, and ignored the proffered hand. The newcomer, a little hurt, drew it back, and rolled a quid of tobacco in his mouth.

Mr. Ogilbee smiled and walked out.

"Well, and how are you, Jordan?" commenced the broker, with a patronizing air. "Have a drink?"

"O.K.," answered Mr. Jordan, sitting down on the vacant seat. "Waiter, a 'streak of lightning'—smart!

"I know that chap Ogilbee," drawled out Jordan, with a sneer. "Leastways I once met him, but he don't seem to recognize me now. Was a telegrapher like myself onct. Guess he thinks me beneath him since he's become a journalist. Or p'r'haps he's got wind of my disgrace. Everybody cuts me since I got the sack for giving you tips and scraps of news, boss."

"But what are you doin' just now?"

"Doin'? Why, sneakin' round after a job, an' can't get it. I've lost my character already, you see. Wouldn't even give me a spell of extra work on the wires at Virginia City during this Washoe trial. Operators rather scarce, too, at present. I'm stony-broke, that's what I am!"

"Pity you got the sack. You might have been useful to me at present."

"Haow?"

"By giving me news of the verdict in the Washoe trial before anybody else on 'Change gets it. Can't you get a chum in the telegraph service to let me know in time, or send me a wire?"

Jordan gulped down his liquor and reflected a minute.

"I tell you they've all cut me. They're too honest," said he at last.

"If you can see a way, I'll make your pile."

"You will? Why, that's friendly now."

"The luck's been against me, too, of late, and I want a shove up, or there might be a smash."

"How much will you give?"

"Oh, ten thousand dollars."

"'Tain't enough, boss—not for the trouble and the risk—make it twenty thou."

The figure did not startle the cunning broker. He was prepared for more.

"Hem!" he murmured, affecting a hesitation. "Mind, I want the very first news of the verdict. I want it fifteen or twenty minutes before anybody [illegible] in 'Frisco."

"I understand."

"I must tell you that Ogilbee's paper, the 'Mercury,' has made special arrangements to get the first wire announcing the verdict."

"Boss, I think I can do it."

"Then it's settled. Twenty thousand if you do it."

"Shake!" said the ex-telegrapher, stretching his hand over the table. "If you don't get a wire at least a quarter of an hour before the 'Mercury' you can tar and feather me. Whar d'ye want the wire sent—your office or the Exchange?"

"The Exchange. I'll be on the watch for it."

"D'ye know what I'll do, boss?" whispered Jordan.

"Don't want to know," hastily answered Sharpley, "so long's I get the news."

"Right you are. Then it's my secret."

"A word will do. 'Prosecutor' or 'Defendant.' Why not 'Prose' or 'Deaf'? I'll know and others won't be sure. They'll think it code message."

"All right, boss: 'Prose' or 'Deaf.' When's the trial expected to finish?"

"Thursday or Friday next."

"Good. And when will you pay?"

"Same night, if you like. Come to my office—no, don't do that. Come here, and I'll hand over the money."

"O.K. Same night, if I can; or the following night, if I can't."

II.

Through one of the lonely paradises of the mountains ran the telegraph and railroad from Virginia City to to San Francisco. A train from the east was rattling along the line. When it was past a man stole out of a thicket of redwoods and, looking furitively around him, went up to a telegraph pole. It was Jordan, disguised in the slouch hat, red shirt, and high boots of a gold prospector. A pair of climbing irons, or "creepers," used by linemen in repairing the telegraph were fastened on his feet, and after making sure that nobody was on the railroad he scaled the pole as far as the cross-arms. On the lowest arm one of the wires was held not by a single insulator like the rest, but a pair close together. The short length of wire between them had been cut through, and a piece of similar wire twisted about the ends of the gap so as to convey the electric current across it. Moreover, two fine wires insulated by silk of nearly the same tint as the redwood pole were connected to the cheeks of the gap and fastened by tacks with double points along the arm, then down the pole.

Apparently satisfied with his examination of this device, Jordan glanced at his watch.

"Ten o'clock," he muttered. "I guess the trial's begun."

So saying he untwisted one end of the bridge wire from the gap, and descended to the ground.

At the foot of the pole the fine silk wires were joined to a couple of thicker wires coated with indiarubber and hidden under the surface of the soil. Jordan, stooping now and then to cover a bare place with earth, followed these wires amongst the redwoods to a sort of cave dug out of the hillside, under a ledge of rock, probably by some wandering trapper or gold-seeker. Pushing aside a blanket hung over the entrance he stepped in. A telegraph "sounder" was clicking in the darkness. He struck a match and lit a candle sticking in a block of wood set on a rude bench. Near it stood a pigmy or pocket-sounder and various telegraph appliances, including a switch and a sending-key. A tier of shelves across a corner of the hovel carried a tow of dry batteries and some cans of preserved meat.

"Ordinary business message," muttered the operator, with his ear on the sounder and his eye on the connections of his apparatus. The sounder, it appeared, was in circuit with the cut wire on the double insulators by the loop of small wires from the sides of the gap, so that messages from Virginia City would pass through it and "speak" their contents on the way to San Francisco.

"Halloa!" he suddenly exclaimed, pricking up his ears. "The trial at last. Descriptive report for the 'Mercury.' Judge Hallidie delivering verdict. Guess that'll take some time."

Jordan laid a note-book and pencil on the bench, and lighting a cheap cigar began to smoke.

"Rare long message," he muttered at length. "I see how it is: the 'Mercury' has got the wire and means to hold it until the verdict, so's to keep anybody else getting it. Pretty smart, I reckon. Wal, I've jest to let the thing run through, and watch for the verdict. Hope it won't be long, that's all. Want to see Sharpey to-night if I can. Must cl'ar out of 'Frisco soon's possible."

He began to walk up and down the hut to pass the time. By-and-by he stopped to listen.

"Time to get ready," said he, turning the switch so as to break the loop or "through" connection of the wire and put one terminal of the sounder to earth. Messages from Virginia City now went through the sounder but no further on.

"Yep!" he ejaculated in the style of a cowboy as he grasped the sending key, now in circuit with the battery and the San Francisco portion of line. "Here it comes."

"12.35 p.m. San Francisco 'Mercury.' Verdict for defendants," rapped out the soander.

"12.35 p.m. W. Sharpey, Stock Exchange, San Francisco. Deaf," signalled the operator.

His eye sparkled and his face flushed with excitement.

"Struck ile at last!" he cried, in a tone of triumph. "Wal, I reckon I'll have a high old time of it now."

He glanced at his watch.

"I'll give Sharpley till one o'clock," he muttered. "That's cl'ar twenty minutes. Halloa! another message about the verdict."

He snatched his pencil and scrawled the message in his note-book. Others followed, and those relating to the verdict were kept back while ordinary messages were sent on. At one o'clock he began to work off the delayed messages, alternating the time, and when that was done turned the switch to its former position, thus restoring the "through" circuit. Then he scaled the pole again, replaced the bridge-wire over the gap, so as to cut the fine wires and the apparatus in the shelter out of circuit. Next he carefully removed the fine wires from the pole and the ground, packed the telegraph apparatus in his knapsack, slung it and the pan over his back, and destroyed other traces of his presence.

"I guess I'll jest catch that train," he muttered, as he left the cave.

III.

"I've come from the 'Mercury,'" said Ogilbee to the manager of the telegraph office in San Francisco. "We arranged to get first news of the Washoe verdict from Virginia City, and we got a telegram sent at 1 p.m., but we find the verdict was given at 12.30 p.m."

"Perhaps other messages got in front," replied the manager.

"Can't see how. Our man was to hold the wire till the verdict was sent."

"Is that so? Leland," said the manager to an operator sitting at his instruments, "get me the file of Virginia City messages."

The manager glanced through it.

"You held the wire till 12.35, when there's a telegram to a stockholder."

"About the trial?"

"Only the word 'deaf.' Might be code. Might stand for 'defendant.' Then, till one o'clock, there's only a few ordinary messages. Well, that's funny! Still, our office in Virginia City is not near the court-house."

"We employed signallers."

"Is that so? Leland, just ask Virginia City when the last 'Mercury' message was sent."

"12.35," came the answer.

"Jerusalem!" exclaimed the manager. "Ask if he don't mean the Sharpey message."

"Sharpey," said Ogilbee, under his breath.

"Says he don't know anything of Sharpey message," replied Leland.

"Who's on the wire?"

"Cummins."

"Been on all the time?"

"Well, p'r'aps not," answered the clerk. "Now I think of it, I noticed a change of hand on that very message, and the signals got weaker."

"Well, couldn't you tell the hand?"

"No, sir; but it seemed like Jordan's."

"Jordan's! The discharged operator, you mean?"

"Jordan," said Ogilbee. "I think I know that fellow. I recollect seeing him with Sharpey the other night."

"Sure?" ejaculated the manager. "Leland, bring that photograph of the staff. Now, sir, which is Jordan?"

"That," replied Ogilbee, pointing him out.

"The plot thickens," jerked out the manager.

"P'r'aps they took him on for the Washoe trial, and he's played into the hands of Sharpey. We suspected him of doing it before."

"I recollect that Sharpey was anxious to get first news of the verdict, and I was fool enough to tell him of our plan."

"Ah!" exclaimed the manager. "I see you don't know him. Leland, ask if Jordan's at Virginia City."

"Cummins says 'No,'" was the answer. "Been at the wire himself since noon."

"Jerusalem! Signal's weaker, you said?"

"Yes, sir."

"Seen Jordan lately? Know where he lives?"

"No sir. He left my boarding-house after his discharge. Saw him on the street the other day. Didn't speak."

"We must find out. Looks like a case of tapping the wire. P'r'aps he did it from his room in some attic, p'r'aps he went into the country. Send a service message to all stations asking the linemen to go over the wire to Virginia City for tappers and report at once. Now, Mr. Ogilbee, I think we'd better put the matter in the hands of Zinkerton and engage detectives."

IV.

In a far corner of the drinking saloon that evening sat Mr. Sharpey, with a cigar in his mouth, a julep on the table, and a newspaper held in front of his face.

"Wish he'd come," said he, under his breath, as he looked over the top of the journal at the door.

A tall gentleman of correct military aspect entered and found a seat at one of the tables near him.

Presently Jordan came in and, looking hastily over the saloon, threaded his way to Sharpey and flung himself into a chair. He seemed rather worn out.

"Wal, how goes it?" he inquired of the broker. "O.K.?"

Sharpey answered by a wink and a slight nod.

A look of intense relief and satisfaction came into the eyes of the operator.

"Waiter!" he called, "a bottle of champagne. I'm as dry as Death Valley."

Just then Mr. Ogilbee and two other gentlemen with him entered the saloon and seated themselves beside the doorway.

The champagne was brought.

"You pay for it, boss: I'm cleaned out," said the operator, swallowing down the wine like water. "Now give me a smoke. I'm dying for it."

Sharpey took out his [illegible] and paid the waiter; then [illegible] his cigar-case to Jordan.

"Put your hand under the table," he whispered, as Jordan chose a cigar.

Jordan stuck the cigar in his teeth, lighted it, and blew a great cloud.

"Ah!" he ejaculated, with an air of satisfaction, "I begin to feel better now." Then, carelessly, as though by chance, let his arm drop on his knees and reached under the table. A bundle of notes touched his hand. He grasped and thrust it into the pocket of his trousers.

"Guess I'll git now—first train east," whispered Jordan.

Sharpey nodded.

"If anything bad happens," he said, in an undertone, "mind you don't split on me. I don't know what you've done, you understand. It's another ten thou for you when you get out of the scrape."

"O.K. I understand, boss. I'll keep my mouth shut if I'm caught. I'll git you off, you bet I do. Wal, so long, boss," he added, in a familiar tone.

The operator turned to leave, but the military man started up and confronted him.

"One moment, sir," he said, quite civilly; "your name is Jordan, ain't it?"

"Wal, an' if it is, what's that got to do with you?"

"I've a warrant for your arrest."

"What for?"

"Tapping the wire."

"Well, I'm blessed!" exclaimed Jordan, fairly astounded, then, recollecting himself, he burst out: "It's a lie!"

"Oh, no it ain't," replied the detective. "We hold proofs."

"What proofs?"

"Well, it's rather a long story, but you forgot some details—trifling details. You forgot that a timed copy of messages is kept at the sending station; you forgot that a fellow-operator could recognize your hand of signalling; you forgot that you were seen with Mr. Sharpey here; you forgot to remove the double insular from the wire; you also forgot that Pinkerton's detectives are round. Now just come quietly with me and don't make a fuss."

"All right, Cap. I guess it's no use," ejaculated Jordan, bowing to his fate.

* * * * * *

The accomplices were tried. The broker (with the connivance of his ally) was able to show that he did not know how the news was got, and acquitted, but the operator was found guilty and sentenced to five year's imprisonment. On his release he claimed his $10,000 and got it.

IRISH CONSTABULARY.

Claimed to be the Finest Force in the World.

The Irish police came into existence in 1814, and in 1867, in recognition of its services in the Fenian rising, was honored with the prefix "royal." Its present organization dates from 1835. The officers (country and district inspectors) are mostly recruited from the same class as the officers of the army, wearing uniforms very similar to those of the rifle regiments. Under every district inspector are a certain number of head constables, of superior education, all of whom have risen from the ranks dangerous, duties of the force in connection with evictions, the fact that the rank and file themselves came from the tenant farmer class is an instructive illustration of the admirable discipline which characterizes the whole body. At the very time when some of these men were engaged in eviction duty their own kith and kin were being evicted in other parts of the country. But, on one memorable occasion, discipline was overcome by personal feelings. While a column of armed police was marching away from the scene of some evictions, five of the men suddenly fell out of the ranks and threw down their rifles. This was intended to be a signal to others to do the same. But the remainder refused to follow, and the mutineers were promptly arrested and duly punished.

Another characteristic of the men is a sense of dignity, which precludes their ever accepting a "tip." No Irishman would ever think of offering one to a policeman.

The training of the force consists not only of company and battalion drill and the use of the carbine or short rifle, but also of periodical searching test examinations as to their legal powers and how they would act in various contingencies. For the higher posts an examination in criminal law has to be passed. The depot in Phoenix Park, Dublin, is a combination of a military barrack and drill-ground with a training school, and includes a museum of "captures," such as illicit stills, infernal machines and stands of arms, many of the last-named being of very antiquated pattern. A history of the R. I. C.'s distinguished exploits would fill a volume.

BICYCLE DOCTOR.

Bicycle repairers are so numerous that startling advertisments are necessary to secure business. A handbill of this purport has been widely circulated the last few days in a certain city :—

"Bicycle surgery.

"Acute and chronic cases treated with assurance of success.

"Languid tyres restored to health and vigor.

"Tyres blown up without pain. Wind gratis.

"We understand the anatomy, physiology, and hygiene of wheels, and give homoeopathic or allopathic treatment as individual cases require. Sure cure guaranteed.

"Testimonials :—

"'My wheel had three ribs fractured and you cured it in one treatment.'

"'My tyres were suffering with a case of acute aneurism, which had been pronounced fatal by other bicycle doctors, but you cured the disorder, and I did not lose a day of my tour.'

"'I was troubled with varicose tyres, involving frequent ruptures. You cured them.'

"Thousands of testimonials like the above sent on application."

Patience—What reason had she for marrying him? Patrice—Why, he had money. Patience—That is not a reason; that is an excuse.

About the ....House

TESTED RECIPES.

Sweet Breads Fried.—Wash in salt and water, par-boil, cut into pieces the size of a large oyster, season, dip in rolled cracker crumbs, and fry a light brown in lard and butter.

Graham Puffs.—Beat one egg thoroughly, add one pint of sweet milk, then one pint of graham flour gradually; beat the whole mixture briskly with an egg-beater; pour into cast-iron gem-pans, well greased and piping hot; bake in very hot oven; this mixture is just sufficient for twelve gems.

Graham Crackers.—Rub two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder into seven cups of graham flour, add one cup of sweet cream or butter, with a little salt, then add one pint of sweet milk; mix well, and roll as thin as soda crackers; cut in any shape; bake quickly, then leave them about the stove for a few hours to dry thoroughly.

For lemon sponge.—Whisk the whites of five or six eggs until stiff; soak one ounce if gelatine in a teacupful of cold water for an hour, then dissolve it in half a pint of boiling water. Set it to cool; when nearly cold add the whites of agg to it, also the juice of two lemons and the greated rind of one, and half a pound of caster sugar. Beat all until it is as firm as a sponge and place in a mould.

Boston Baked Beans.—Put a quart of beans to soak over night; in the morning pour off the water, and add fresh water enough to cover, to which add about one tablespoonful of molasses. Put a small piece of salt pork in the centre, almost covering it with the beans, and bake slowly from six to eight hours, adding hot water as needed until nearly done, when they can be allowed to cook nearly dry, or according to taste.

Corned Beef Soup.—When the liquid in which the beef and vegetables were boiled is cold, remove all the grease that has risen and hardened on top, and add tomatoes and tomato catsup and boil half an hour, thus making an excellent tomato soup; or add to it rice or sago or pearl barley, or turn it into a vegetable soup by boiling in the liquor any vegetables that are fancied. Several varieties of soup may have this "stock" for a basis, and be agreeable and nutritious.

Macaroni with cheese.—Throw into boiling water some macaroni, with salt according to the quantity used; let it boil one-fourth of an hour; when it will be a little more than half cooked; drain off the water; place the macaroni in a saucepan with milk to cover; boil till done. Butter a pudding dish, sprinkle the bottom with plenty of grated cheese, pit in some macaroni, a little white pepper, plenty of butter, sprinkle on more cheese, then the rest of the macaroni, cover that with bread crumbs, set in quick oven to brown; serve hot.

Dolly Varden Cake.—Two cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of milk, three cups of flour, three eggs, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar. Flavor with lemon. Bake one-half of this in two pans. To the remainder add one tablespoonful of molasses, one cup of chopped raisins, one-half cup of currants, piece of citron chopped fine, one teaspoonful cinnamon, cloves, and nutmeg. Bake in two pans, and put in sheets alternately with a little jelly or white of an egg beaten to a froth.

To Fry Apples and Pork Chops.—Season the chops with salt and pepper, and a little powdered sage; dip them into beaten egg, and then into beaten bread crumbs. Fry about twenty minutes, or until they are done. Put them on a hot dish; pour off part of the gravy into another pan, to make a gravy to serve them with, if you choose. Then fry apples, which you have sliced about two-thirds of an inch thick, cutting them around the apple, so that the core is in the centre of each piece. When they are browned on one side and partly cooked, turn them carefully with the pancake turner, and let them finish cooking; dish around the chops, or on a separate dish.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Bedroom windows should never be entirely closed, if the owner is strong, and even in winter should be left open at least two inches at the top.

When frying Spanish onions, put a plate over the top of the pan to keep in the steam. This makes the onions cook quickly and keeps all the flavor in.

If you are hoarse, lemon-juice squeezed on to soft sugar till it is like a syrup, and a few drops of glycerine added, relieves the hoarseness at once.

If cauliflower is boiled with the head downward, well covered with water, it will come out much whiter than if exposed to the air while cooking.

To prevent sticking and burning when frying fish, etc., when the fat comes to a boiling point sprinkle the bottom of the pan with salt. This also prevents the fat from splashing.

Remember to sweep the carpets the way of the nap, to brush the other way is to brush the dust in. Attend to all stains as soon as possible. If left they will soak into the carpet and be very difficult to remove.

When soot falls upon the carpet or rug, never attempt to sweep it up at once, for the result is sure to be a disfiguring mark. Cover it thickly with nicely dried salt, which will enable you to sweep it up cleanly, so that not the slightest stain or smear will be left.

To cleanse feathers for a pillow. First place the feathers in a bag of newspapers, not too tightly packed, and bake in a cool oven for several nights. Then pick over the feathers, cutting off any sharp ends, and tearing off the down from the larger feathers. Reject any feather that is stained, put into clean paper bags and bake again till thoroughly dry before putting into waxed ticking for pillows.

The secret of success in whipping cream lies mainly in the coldness of everything employed in the process. Chill the cream on ice, and if you have a syllabub churn—an upright glass egg-beater will "do the business"—it should be chilled before the cream is put into it, and in warm weather, set in a bowl of ice while being operated. Beat steadily, but not fast. Rapid beating makes the cream greasy. One cup of cream will make a pint of whipped cream.

Now is the time—"between hay and grass"—when dried and evaporated fruits come in play. We are tired of canned fruits and preserves, and welcome the more acid dried apricots, nectarines, prunes, etc. It makes a great difference how they are prepared. Soaked three or four hours and cooked quickly, they bear no comparison to that soaked twelve or fourteen hours, simmered gently for three or four hours, and not sweetened till about twenty minutes before it is done. Cook in the water in which the fruit was soaked, adding more if necessary. Stir with a silver spoon, and cook in a granite or porcelain lined kettle.

Prunes should be well washed before using—so indeed should all dried and evaporated fruits. A half cup of sugar is sufficient to sweeten a pound. Prunellas, which are more acid, require more sugar. Prunes are nice cooked down till the juice half jellies, then segged with cream. Properly cooked, the prune becomes something quite different from its estate as we usually see it.

If the pancake griddle or the waffle-irons have been unused for some little time rub with dry salt before heating and greasing.

THE INVALID'S STANDBY.

Egg Gruel—Beat the yolk of 1 egg well, add 1 teaspoon sugar. Stir in 1 cup scalding milk and grate nutmeg over it or add 1 teaspoon vanilla. Then add the white of the egg beaten very stiff.

Cracker Gruel—Four teaspoons fine cracker crumbs, 1 cup milk, 1 cup hot water, salt to taste. Put the water and milk on the stove together until hot, then add cracker crumbs.

Corn Meal Gruel—Two teaspoons corn meal, 1 teaspoon flour to 1 qt. boiling water or half milk, and half water. Mix flour and corn meal with cold water, add the boiling water and cook one hour. Salt.

Barley Gruel—Stir 2 tablespoons barley into 2 qts. freshly boiling water. Boil three to four hours. Milk may be added if desired. Strain through a sieve and sweeten to suit the taste.

Oatmeal Gruel—Put 4 tablespoons oatmeal into 1 pt. boiling water; add ½ teaspoon salt, and boil without stirring for 30 minutes. Strain in a sieve, rubbing through as much oatmeal as possible. Have ready 1 egg well beaten, add 1 teaspoon powdered sugar. Reheat the gruel and pour over the egg. Mix carefully and serve. Whipped cream may be a substitute for the egg, and makes an exceedingly nice gruel.

QUEER SOURCE OF INCOME.

London Hurt in Order to Collect Damages.

There is said to be at least one man in London, England, who earns a living—or eks out an income from other sources—by a habit he has contracted of meeting with accidents.

According to a statement in the Southwark County Court recently this enterprising individual is known to have accomplished five more or less successful accidents in the last year or two—and to use a common form of application for damages afterward.

It was a ladder on two occasions, a cellar-flap on the remaining three.

The "victim" was stated to have claimed £50 unsuccessfully after the last mishap, but one. Then, it was represented, he claimed £15 against a publican, but the solicitors he engaged withdrew on learning of his lamentable record of accidents, and the suit fell through. Now a barrister asked on behalf of the publican and the public for costs on the higher scale.

Judge Addison was sympathetic. "I remember," observed his honor, "once being in a case where a man used purposely to fall over carpets put down across the pavement to save dainty ball shoes, etc., from being soiled.

"But instead of my getting any good by showing that he had several times purposely fallen over carpets, a noble law lord, who tried the case, was very much interested in the man's favor, and thought it was very hard that he should have met with so many accidents."

However, Judge Russell decided that he had no power to grant the present application.

"But," argued the barrister, "you have power to certify where it is a matter of public importance. And where you get a man of this kind, who makes it his hobby in life to go about and put his feet through people's cellar flaps or coal gratings or to run up against ladders and then claim damages, it is a matter of public importance to resist such claims."

"If you could stop people altogether from falling down outside public houses it would be conferring a great boon," admitted the judge.

"That is most essential," rejoined the other, "but failing that we are trying to stop a man who doesn't fall, but says he does."

Newrich—A man can get along without ancestors. Mark—True, but his children can't.

THE
North Hastings Review,
MADOC, ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION — $1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE;
$1.25 to $1.50 according to length of time in arrears.

ADVERTISING RATES.

REGULAR CONTRACTS. — 10 cents per inch weekly, per quarter.

LEGAL AND COMMERCIAL.—10 cents per line first insertion, and 3 cents per line each insertion afterwards.

Reading Notices, in local column,—10 cents per line single week, 5 cents for each succeeding week.

Notices of entertainments where an admission fee is charged or where pecuniary benefit is realized,—10 cents per line. Same notices FREE when printing is ordered from this office.

Births, Deaths, and Marriages inserted FREE.

J. R. ORR,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

The North Hastings Review.

MADOC, MAY 19, 1904.

Fatal Mine Mishap.

Driver Patton Jerked Off a Car at Coal Creek and Killed.

Fernie, B. C., May 14.—A fatal accident occurred in No. 2 Mine, Coal Creek, in which a driver named Wm. E. Patton met instantaneous death. Patton was on the front car, and when going down an incline in the tunnel the line became wrapped around his foot, jerking him from his seat. He fell in front of the car, breaking his neck and leg. He was quite dead when picked up. Deceased came from Westville, Pictou County, N.S.

Strike Over at Falls.

Niagara Falls, May 18.—The striking rock drillers and engineers of the Power Development Works have won a complete victory over Dawson & Riley, one of the principal contracting firms. Monday night an agreement was signed, whereby the firm agrees to an increase of pay amounting to five cents per hour to the rock drillers, drillers' helpers and steam engineers, and of two and a half cents per hour to the channel drillers. The agreement went into force yesterday, and continues for a year. The firm has also agreed to take back all strikers, and that the works shall hereafter be strictly union.

Favor Ice Breakers.

Government Will Hereafter Keep St. Lawrence River Channel Clear.

Montreal, May 17.—Commodore Spain, of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, at a meeting held yesterday of the shipping interests and members of the Harbor Board, announced that the Government had decided to place two ice-breaking steamers on the St. Lawrence route between Quebec and Montreal. There will be one big steamer, which will keep the channel at Cape Rouge, the most dangerous spot in the channel, clear of ice during the entire winter, and a small steamer, which will be used between Sorel and Montreal.

Brazil and Peru Dispute.

Great Britain may Be Involved Through Brazil's Action.

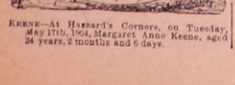
Washington, D. C., May 16.—It is possible that Great Britain may become involved in the threatened clash between Brazil and Peru.

U. S Minister Thompson cabled the State Department Saturday from Petropolis that the Brazilian officers on Friday stopped a British ship at Manaos while she was making her way up the Amazon River on the ground that she had aboard 260 cases ammunition destined for the Peruvian military forces in the upriver country, the possession of which is now a subject of dispute between Brazil and Peru.

As there has been no declaration of war it is expected that the British Government will enter a protest against the stoppage of the ship as illegal.

What is Dyspepsia?

Qualms, nausea, longing for food yet dreading to eat. You may have the real thing, but Ferrozone will cure you like it did S. D. Huntingdon, of Hamilton, who says "I frequently was attacked with such acute dyspepsia that I thought it must be heart disease. I used Ferrozone and got relief. I kept on using Ferrozone and was cured. My digestion is in perfect order and I can eat anything to-day." Nothing is as good as Ferrozone for dyspepsia and those bothered with weak stomachs. Price 50c. at druggists.



KEENE—At Hazzard's Corners, on Tuesday, May 17th, 1904, Margaret Anne Keene, aged 34 years, 2 months and 6 days.

Pointed Paragraphs.

America is the land of the free—lunch.

A woman's smile catches men as molasses catches flies.

Strong drink keeps some men down and helps others to get ahead.

Some people take things as they come and make the worst of them.

A man naturally has more warm friends in summer than he has in winter.

When it comes to making love to a widow no man is capable of going the limit.

There are but few varieties of cabbage, yet there are innumerable brands of cigars.

When you visit relations be generous and don't insist upon their returning the visit.

Old bachelors in India are indeed fortunate. Widows there are not permitted to marry again.

The individual who possesses both dollars and sense is pretty well equipped for the battle of life.

After toiling ten years at the washtub to support a worthless husband an Ohio woman sued a railroad company because it let one of its trains run over him.

New Advertisements.

For Sale.

The undersigned has for sale the following:—
Two Steel Pulleys.
Chains, Ropes.
One Boring Machine and Augers.
Some other Framing Tools.

MRS. LOUISA JONES.

District Meeting.

L.O.L., No. 2 District, Central Hastings, will meet in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village on Saturday, May 28th, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the transaction of general business. A good attendance is expected.

THOS. BROAD,
20-2 District Master.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for municipality of the Township of Wollaston, will sit in the Town Hall, on Saturday, May 28th, at 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of revising the Assessors' Roll for 1904, for the Township of Wollaston.

After the adjournment of the Court a special meeting of the Council will be held to consider and pass, if advisable, a resolution having the County Council composed of the Reeve instead of representation by districts as at present.

W. H. NUGENT,
Clerk.

Tenders.

Tenders for the construction of about 3000 sq. ft. of Granolithic sidewalks in the village of Madoc, will be received by the undersigned until May 25th. Specifications and plans can be seen at my office. The lowest tender not necessarily accepted.

B. O'HARA,
Village Clerk.
Madoc, May 10th, 1904. 19-2

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc will be held at the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday, June 6th, 1904, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals against the assessment roll of 1904. All parties interested will please govern themselves accordingly.

B. O'HARA,
T'p. Clerk.

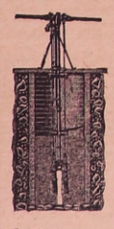
Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the Municipality of the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel will be held at the Town Hall, Millbridge, on Wednesday, the 25th day of May, 1904, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals against the assessment roll of 1904. All parties interested will please govern themselves accordingly.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
19-2 T'p. Clerk.
Millbridge, May 7th, 1904.

Madoc Pump Works

ALL KINDS OF FIRST CLASS



Wood and Iron Pumps, Wind Mills, Grain Grinders, gasoline Engines, Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump, of Aylmer.

Custom Saw and Shingle Mills on the premises.

We have made arrangements with a first-class Shingle Sawyer to handle this department.

CASH PAID FOR SHINGLE BOLTS.

HART BROS.,
Proprietors.

May 24th Celebration

—AT—

...MADOC...

Under the auspices of the Sons of Scotland.



Special train from Belleville, to arrive about 10.30, bringing Camp "Rob Roy," and visitors from Belleville and intermediate points.

SPECIAL FEATURES:

Grand Street Parade in the forenoon, headed by the I.O.O.F. Band and Highland Pipers.

Junior Lacrosse Match at 11 p.m.

AFTERNOON—

Grand Programme of Caledonian Sports, Tug of War, etc.

Highland Dancing and Piping. Two of the best Lady Highland Dancers in Canada will be present.

Senior Lacrosse Match, Tweed vs. Madoc.

EVENING—

Grand Entertainment in the Masonic Hall by the Belleville Amateur Minstrels.

See large bills for full particulars.

...THE...

SINGER SEWING MACHINE

is light-running, noiseless, durable, sews from lace to leather, highly recommended by all who have used them.

Emerson Haying Outfits

will be sold on reasonable terms and prices within the reach of all.

THOS. W. CHRISTIE,
Sole Agent for Madoc and Vicinity.
Opposite Bristol's Carriage Works.

PAINTS. PAINTERS. WALL PAPERS.

Remember, please, that we keep the four best brands of ready-mixed Paints, and in large quantities. Remember, also, that we keep ton upon ton of white lead, keep it for our own use in painting and decorating, also with which to supply our customers.

To our customers for whom we are working or selling paper we supply lead, oil and painting materials of the very best brands at actual wholesale prices. We buy very largely, secure the best prices and are glad to oblige our customers by supplying these materials at low prices, and guarantee the materials the very best.

We send painters anywhere within 100 miles of Belleville. Prices moderate, best workmen. You likely know as much about our wall papers as we can tell you here. If you don't you should learn more about them at once. Simply told,—The choicest wall papers made at the most moderate prices, and one hundred thousand rolls to select from, the choicest stock in Canada and one of the largest.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Decorator, Belleville.

Given away free, a yard of border with each roll of wall paper you purchase. Wall paper, wholesale and retail.

Dr. Shoop's

RESTORATIVE,

The Great Nerve Tonic,

ALSO

Rheumatic Remedy and Cough Cure.

All Guaranteed Medicines.

FOR SALE AT

C. G. WILSON'S.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

TIES.

We have the latest styles in the newest shades for spring and summer.

SHIRTS.

Our stock comprises the celebrated Tooke Shirt. Perfect in fit, quality none better.

HATS and CAPS.

The most up-to-date stock in town, latest New York and London shapes.

FOOTE & ROSS,
McMaster's Old Stand.

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
OF BELLEVILLE, will be in
Madoc 2nd Monday each month
at St. Lawrence Hall, for consultation on diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.

Miss Veda Campbell, A.L.C.M.,

TEACHER OF PIANO,

Having taken an Honor Specialist Course at the London Conservatory of Music, is

Prepared to receive a limited number of Pupils

For terms, etc., apply at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Moore.

Removal Notice.

W. C. MIKEL, B. C. L.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Solicitor the city of Belleville.

Office removed to the City Hall, where he will continue a general practice of Law except as against the corporation of the city of Belleville.

Money to loan at 4, 5, or 6 per cent. according to quality of security.
Telephone No. 195 44

P. WALTER O'FLYNN,
BARRISTER,
MADOC, — — ONT.

Corporation and Private Funds for Investment. Collections promptly made.

OFFICE—North St. Lawrence street, next door west of T. L. Nickle's warerooms.

Merchant Tailoring!

ROBT. McGHEE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

I have just opened my
New Spring Stock of Carefully Selected Goods
so that all classes may find satisfaction. Work guaranteed.

R. McGHEE, Merchant Tailor, Wood Block.
Rooms formerly occuped by Dr. Wright

WE HAVE ORDERED A

Car-load of Chatham Wagons

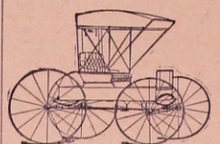
To arrive at Madoc on or before the 19th inst.

CAR-LOAD CONSISTS OF,

Wagon Gears, different sizes,
Stock Racks,
Boxes, etc.

Chatham Wagon and Stock Racks Second to None.

Prices reasonable, and on account of the car-load freight will be comparatively nothing.



...Buggies and Carriages...

Of All Styles, Always in Stock.

Also Harness, Washers, Wringers,
Plow Points of all kinds,
Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines.

T. L. NICKLE,
Real Estate Agent.

Mail orders and enquiries given prompt attention.

Milne's Store News for this week.

New goods of beauty and utility gathered from the great productive centres of the world.

= Ladies' Blouses =

in all the newest forms and designs that can be collected.

Now that the house furnishing is at hand it is quite to the point that we should talk of

LACE CURTAINS

embracing every style that fashion approves of.

ALEX. MILNE.

CENTRAL ONTARIO RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE
[T]aking effect Monday, March 31, 1902.

GOING SOUTH,—

	Leave		Arrive
Coe Hill	5.45 a.m.,	Eldorado	7.30 a.m.
Bancroft	12 30 noon,	"	2.55 p.m.

GOING NORTH,—

	Leave		Arrive
Eldorado	4.05 p.m., ...	Coe Hill	5.50
"	8.35 a.m., ...	Bancroft	11.10

At Eldorado connects with stage for Madoc.

GEO. COLLINS.
Gen. Supt.

Rexall Household Dyes.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Jute or Mixed Goods in one bath, they are the latest and most improved Dye in the world. Try a package. All colors at C. G. Wilson's Drug Store.

For Sale.

Following second-hand articles,—

1 22 inch Cheese Factory Boiler,
1 Harris Curd Cutter.
43 feet 12in. Leather Belting.
44 feet 6in. Double Leather Belting,
1 Sight Feed Lubricator,
1 Steam Seperator,
One 40-h.-p. high speed Engine.

All in splendid condition

R. R. CASEMENT.

FOR...

[Fre]sh Groceries
[P]rovisions,
[Confe]ctionery,
[...]nd Fruits,
[Ch]oice Crockery
and Glassware,

—TRY—

GEO. WRIGHT'S.

HOME NEWS
GOSSIP CHAT

MADOC, MAY 19, 1904.

—Tuesday next, Victoria Day.

—Mr. Walter Ross, of Bancroft, was in town this week.

—Mr. W. J. Atkins is erecting a fine summer residence at the lake.

—Don't forget the grand celebration in this village on Tuesday next, May 24th.

—If you look at the almanac it will tell you that spring commenced some time ago. Cheer up.

—Mr. Roy Dafoe, who has been attending college in Toronto, returned to his home here last week.

—Mr. James Pine, who has been laid up with sickness for the past year, is able to be out again.

—Mr. Oscar Bristol, of Big Island, P. E., spent Sunday in town with his brother, Mr. Malcolm Bristol.

☞ Clover and Timothy Seed for sale at W. J. ATKINS.

—Mr. James R. Shaw, of this village, is very ill with pneumonia. Small hopes are held for his recovery.

—Tweed News:—Mr. W. J. Allen, ex-M.P.P., of Madoc, was in town yesterday....Mr. Fred. Rollins, of Madoc, was in town Wednesday.

—Mr. Harry Francis, who has recently passed his final exams at the Ontario College of Pharmacy, left this week for North Dakota, where he intends to reside.

—The Orangemen of Coe Hill have made all arrangements for a big celebration of July 12th, at that place this year. Special trains have been arranged for from Bancroft on the north and from Trenton on the south.

☞ CLEARING OUT, — Spring-Tooth Harrows, new and second-hand. Also Plows, Cultivators, Smoothing Harrows, Rollers, etc., cheap. J.R.Brown.

—The Peterboro Examiner says that Rev. J. P. Wilson, at present pastor of George Street Methodist Church, of that town, will leave for Belleville about July 1st to take the pastorate of Bridge Street Church. The Rev. gentleman was pastor of the Methodist Church here at one time.

☞ Carload of XXX British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles, just received. John Brown, Madoc, or Harry Johnson, Eldorado.

—A school teacher asked one of her pupils the other day who Nero was. The only response came from a little fellow, who held up his hand. "Robbie," said the teacher, "do you know who Nero was?" "Yes'm," he answered proudly: "he's the one we sing about in the Sunday School." The teacher could not recall any particular religious music devoted to Nero. "What is the song, Robbie?" she asked. "Nero, My God to thee," came the confident answer.

Lacrosse Meeting.

Arranged Schedule and Adopted Rules.

The following is taken from the Peterboro Review of Friday, May 13:

A meeting of the Trent Valley Lacrosse League was held in the Oriental Hotel this morning, the following delegates being present:—T.E.Scriver, Hastings; T. J. Dineen, Havelock; W. J. Hill, Madoc; M. J. Hickey, T.A.S., Peterboro; Huycke, Tweed; and S. Lockington, Port Hope. Mr. W. Crowley, President of the League, was in the chair, and Mr. T. P. Lancaster, secretary, of Havelock. Millbrook was the only club not represented, but the secretary had a letter expressing their willingness to join the League.

Mr. Lancaster reported that there were seven teams in the League—Port Hope, Hastings, Tweed, Madoc, T. A. S., Peterboro; Havelock and Millbrook. Belleville and Marmora had not applied for admission to the League; Lindsay had entered the C.L.A.

The question of the grouping of the teams was first discussed. It was first suggested that Port Hope, T.A.S. and Millbrook be one district, and Tweed, Madoc, Hastings and Havelock be the other. The eastern representatives would not agree to this.

Mr. Huycke, of Tweed, moved, seconded by Mr. Hill, of Madoc, that No. 1 district be composed of Tweed, Havelock and Madoc, and No. 2 be composed of Port Hope, Millbrook, Hastings and the T.A.S. The motion was carried.

The work of drawing up the schedule was then proceeded with, and resulted as follows for District No. 1:—

June 3—Tweed at Havelock.
June 10—Havelock at Madoc.
June 17—Madoc at Tweed.
June 24—Madoc at Havelock.
July 8—Havelock at Tweed.
July 15—Tweed at Madoc.

Obituary.

We regret to learn of the death of Miss Anne Keene, of Hazzard's Corners, which took place on Tuesday morning last, 17th inst. The deceased, who was well-known and respected in and around Madoc, has been ill for the past few weeks with typhoid fever. She was 34 years of age. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon to Hazzard's church, and the remains were interred in the Hazzard's cemetery. The sympathy of the public is given to the bereaved family.

To Much Home Work.

Mr. John Miller, Deputy Minister of Education, is not in favor of children being burdened with studies at home. Recently he said: "I am quite in sympathy with the proposal, so far as it applies to young children, but I believe the most pressing need is the abolition, almost entirely, of home work. It is hardly the thing when children are kept busy the five hours a day, they should be taxed with lessons at night. The effect is to make school life unhappy instead of cheerful. Five hours a day at school should be quite sufficient for anychild under twelve years."

Victoria Day.

Our town ought to be in gala dress on Victoria Day. So many visitors are expected from the surrounding country and their numbers will be so largely supplemented by excursionists from Belleville that the people of Madoc ought to put forth special efforts in the way of decorating This is the time of year to see the place at its best, and what can be done to complete the very elaborate arrangements already made by the Sons of Scotland should be done with right hearty good will. Those who have planned for the day's entertainment have grudged neither time, pains or money. It is only fitting, therefore, that they should be supported by the people generally in their laudable efforts to prove to all and sundry that Madoc is all alive. Loyalty to the memory of our late beloved Queen, fealty to our present King, interest in the place where we live ought to stimulate us to putting on and being our very best on the 24th. Liberal and tasteful use of bunting and other decorations will help greatly towards making the day a success.

High Court of Justice.

The non-jury sittings of the High Court of Justice began in Belleville for the County of Hastings on Tuesday last, 10th inst., the Hon. Mr. Justice Meredith presiding. There were seven cases on the docket:—

CRANE VS. WARD, — This was an action to recover amount of an account for the sale of certain property. Plaintiff non-suited. Thrasher and Porter for Plaintiff, McCammon for Defendant.

ARMSTRONG VS. THE CANADIAN CORUNDUM CO.,—This action was of peculiar interest to mining men, involving as it did the question what rights did the Armstrongs have in the lands being in Carlow upon which they alleged they were the discoverers of the mineral, and which they conveyed to the Company on the understanding that the Company would pay pay them $4,000 and transfer over to them $7,000 worth of paid-up shares. Judgment for the Defendants. Porter and Carnew for Plaintiffs. Ross and A. B. Aylsworth, K.C., of Toronto, for the Defendants.

COSSELMAN VS. ARTIS,—This was an action to recover on a contract to take the plaintiff's boy by the defendant, who agreed to send the boy to school, clothe and lodge him. It appeared from the evidence that the defendant neglected to send the boy to school or to church but engaged his whole energy in working on the farm. The Judge characterized the conduct of the Defendant in severe terms. Judgment for the Plaintiff for $300. A. A. McDonald and Porter for Plaintiff, Northrup and Roberts for the defendant.

☞ Fresh Seeds at Atkins'.

☞ Best Can Strainers at 75c. and Aerators at $1.50, at G. A. ROLLINS'.

The Big Circus Coming.

The announcement that Ringling Brothers' World's Greatest Shows will exhibit in Belleville on Saturday, June 4th, will be received with more than usual interest by the people of this neighborhood. The Ringling Brothers have a name that stands for all that is new, novel and entertaining in the circus line, and the management announces that this season the show has been enlarged to such an extent that a whole extra train is used in addition to the four trains of last season. The show is now transported from place to place in eighty-five seventy-foot cars, constructed especially for the Ringling Brothers. In connection with the circus proper, in which the arenic performance is marvelous, the Ringling Brothers are this season presenting the beautiful and sublime spectacular production of Jerusalem and the Crusades. This pantomimic play necessitates the use of 1,200 actors and actresses and of almost three hundred horses. It is presented on the largest stage ever used for exhibitional purposes. Special excursion rates have been arranged for on all lines of travel by Ringling Brothers and those who desire to go to Belleville where this great circus exhibits on Saturday, June 4th, can do so at a comparatively small cost. This will be the only point in this vicinity where the circus will exhibit this season and no one should miss the opportunity to see it. Watch this paper for additional announcements.

A Needed Warning.

The National Council of Women of Canada has in its official organ, The Messenger, sounded a note of warning to young Canadian girls against being lured to St. Louis by attractive advertisements offering work at high wages during the World's Fair. These advertisements appear from time to time in respectable Canadian papers, which makes them all the more dangerous. It is hoped that local Councils all over the Dominion will exert themselves to circulate this warning, so that it may come widely under the eyes of the parents and other friends of the young people who are in danger of being misled. It is safe to say that all advertisements inviting young women to St. Louis should be set down as worse than suspicious.

—Mr. Will Nickle, of Queen's Medical College, is home for his summer holidays.

—Mr. Chas. Kerr, of Tweed, spent Sunday in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kerr.

—Mr. Millen A. Nickle, who is attending Toronto Medical College, is home for his vacation.

—Mrs. Leslie, sr., of Queensboro, has been spending the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Fargey, in town.

—Belleville Ontario:—Miss J. V. Sinclair, of the Indore, Central Indian Mission, is the guest of her brother, Ald. D. V. Sinclair.

—The Liberals of East Hastings will hold a convention at Tweed on Wednesday, June 1st, 1904, to select a candidate for the House of Commons.

—A Western paper has been sympathizing with the farmers' wives and finds that their occupations are wrecking the health and that many have "the tired feeling," And there are also many others.

—The Mission Band of the Methodist church gave a social to its members and friends last week. Refreshments were served and a short programme was given by the children. Several prizes were awarded for work done during the year.

☞ Screen Doors and Windows at GEO. ROLLINS.'

—Mr. Wm. Gleeson, of Delaware mine, N. Y., has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Gilbert Wannamaker. It has been 23 years since Mr. Gleeson has been here. He says there is a great change everywhere, and an immense one in our little town.

Marmora Herald:—Mr Stewart and sister, and Mr. Welch and sister, of Madoc, spent Sunday at Mr. O'Flynn's. ....Miss Maud McKenna, of Campbellford, and Mrs. J. Marrin, of Madoc, were guests of Miss Charbonneau, this week....Dr. Harper, of Madoc, was in town Friday evening attending the teachers' convention.

—The Town Council of Cobourg have passed the spitting by-law, by amending by-law No. 119 regulating the public streets by adding on the following section:—"It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to spit on any sidewalk or pavement, or in any passage-ways, stairways, or entrances to buildings used by the public, and in rooms, halls, buildings and places to which the public resort.'

An Ordinary Pill

Is liable to cause griping pains, but Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut never gripe or cause any pain whatsoever. The mildest and effective physic. Sure cure for headache and billiousness. Use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

S. WEST, V.S.,

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.

Office and Residence — St. Lawrence Madoc.

Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. All calls promptly attended to, day or night.

Madoc Village Board of Health.

Sanitary Inspection.

Notice is hereby given that all yards and premises in the Village of Madoc must be cleaned up in accordance with the provisions of the Provincial Board of Health, before the 20th inst., or action will be taken against the owners. By order, CHAS ST. CHARLES. Sanitary Inspector.

We have a large stock of the

Latest Style... ...of Carriages

made by the best manufacturers in Canada at low prices for the class of goods.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF THE CELEBRATED

- Massey Harris Machinery -

Don't forget when you want a Waggon that we handle the celebrated Bain Waggon.

ROLLINS BROS.,
Agents for Sawyer Massey Co., Hamilton.

FLAGS! FLAGS! FLAGS!

We have just received a large shipment for the 24th, consisting of

Royal Streamer Flags, Union Jack and Canadian Flags mounted on poles.

No. 1	Canadian Flag,	7½ in.,	1c. each.
No. 3	"	" 6x9in.,	3c. "
No. 5	"	" 9x12in.,	5c. "
No. 10	"	" 14x20in.,	10c. "
No. 15	"	" 18x27in.,	15c. "

BUNTING, ONLY 5c. per yard.

The above prices are special, and we trust that everybody will call and get a Flag for the Gatherin' o' the Clans, Madoc. We expect that every man will do his duty that day.

McINTOSH BROS.

Never-Failing Bargain Centre.
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Associate Stores,—Madoc, Campbellford, Belleville, Napanee.

Cheap Watches.

That's what we can give you if you want one. We have them ranging from $1.50 up. It will pay you to see them before buying.

—WE HAVE—

A Better Line of Silverware

than ever before. We will be pleased to show you our stock. We will give to every purchaser of Silverware a package of Excello Silver Polish. Get a sample package of this excellent polish. To use once is to use always.

Watch Repairing guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Geo. F. Maybee,

Eyes tested free. Agent for the Edison Phonograph

...us lots of ... you and I have knowledge of, | of it, Henry ... live on their love's pa. | And Henry promised he would. | "What shade does ...

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XIV.

Philip sat smoking his hubble-bubble by lamp-light that evening, pondering ways and means of returning to Lucknow when he should be well enough, and penetrating the rebel lines to the relieving force, which as he now learned, was closely besieged and in its turn awaiting relief, he wondered what Jessie would think if she could but peep through the latticed window upon him. This amused him so much that he laughed and swallowed some of the rose-water through the tube, half choking himself, this reminded him that the art of smoking the native pipe was not to be learnt in a moment, any more than the native fashion of sitting which he was practising, with his turban on, his slippers off, and an expression of profound gravity upon his face. Jessie would not recognize her brother in this dignified young Hindoo. How amused Campbell would be! Ah, no, he remembered, Campbell, the bright boy ensign who had joined a few weeks before they came out, and whom Philip had taken into his heart of hearts, would never more be amusing or amused. Tears filled his eyes and he laid the pipe aside, recalling his last sight of Charlie Campbell, cut almost in two by a round shot, as they passed the deadly Kaiser Bagh. Then he thought mournfully of others, officers and men, whom he had seen fall in the fierce rush to the Residency.

As he was thus sadly musing and listening to a subdued chanting, which sounded pleasantly through the house, a low knock was heard at his door.

"Come in," he said, in the faltering Hindostanee, of which he had of course picked up a few words before his arrival at Beelampore.

The door opened quickly and softly, and as quickly and softly closed again behind a vision that struck him dumb with amazement. It was the figure of a tall, slim Hindoo girl, dressed in gay hued silk, with a brilliant silken sari thrown gracefully over her head and shoulders, and with golden ornaments upon her round, brown arms, and slender ankles. Gossamjee's lesson on Hindoo manners not having included the etiquette proper to the reception of an uninvited lady in his private apartments, Philip was embarrassed as to what he ought to do. He had only time, in his first startled gaze at her, to observe that dark as she was her features were refined and intelligent, and that something in her sorrowful dark eyes not only entranced him, but evoked a tumult of memory and feeling, before he rose, and making his newly learnt salaam, stood with folded arms and bent head as if awaiting commands. This was indeed an unexpected and agreeable excitement in the monotony of his honorable captivity. A strange combination of feelings thrilled him, and made him wonder that the sight of a pretty Hindoo woman should so stir him.

"Mr. Randal," said the lady, in a low, thrilling voice which set his heart beating; "you do not, of course, remember me?"

The English accent was perfect, and Philip, in bewilderment, raised his downcast head and looked earnestly into the dark, beautiful face.

"Gossamjee Bhose is watching lest the servants should know I am here," she said, in her low, clear voice; "speak softly, we have but a few minutes. I danced with you last winter at a ball given by the——th Dragoons. You had a telegram——"

"I danced with Miss Maynard," he faltered.

"I am now called Malwai Bhose, Gossamjee's orphan niece. He is hiding me. I am the only survivor of Jellapore," she replied, "my brother was deputy commissioner there he and his wife and children—no European was spared. My ayah concealed me in a stack of firewood, she had persuaded me first to stain myself and masquerade in native dress——Ah! Mr. Randal, I cannot speak of it—that time of suspense—my brother would have sent us away, but that might have precipitated things and the country was not safe. I did not think it was so near when I first put on the ayah's dress. But I must make haste. You come from Lucknow. My brother Arthur, Captain Arthur Maynard, is there, have you seen him?"

"I never reached the position, Miss Maynard. I fell in the last rush and was taken prisoner," he replied, "but when my wound is healed I must get there somehow, when I may see your brother."

He said may advisedly, for he knew that the loss during the siege must have been great.

"You will tell him my story, Mr. Randall," she continued, "it was for this I wished to speak with you, and prevailed upon Ruksbhai to persuade Gossamjee to permit this hurried visit. He—and indeed my poor mother and all my people—will have heard of the disaster at Jellapore, and suppose me to have perished."

Philip listened to this recital, his heart torn by pity, admiration, surprise, fear, he knew not what. He could scarcely identify the pretty, light-hearted girl with whom he had danced but a few months before, and whom he had half despised, in spite of the spell she had cast upon him, with this stately Hindoo in her picturesque dress, with the look of tragic endurance stamped upon her face, and depths of thought and suffering in her eyes. The lamp-light shone directly upon her, playing upon the dark hair half concealed by the crimson and gold sari, and on the mournful dignity of the face, which looked as if the light of mirth could never move it from its deep sorrowful repose. She had developed rapidly during the last few months; experiences that would have crushed some natures, had ripened hers. She had been called upon to endure physically and mentally; mind and body had equally responded to the sudden strain; her stature had increased, and the girlish outlines of her figure had rounded themselves to noble proportions. Her air and gestures were carefully studied and formed in the Hindoo mould; she dared not be herself one moment in the house of Gossamjee Bhose, where her assumed character needed most careful preservation, for his sake as well as her own. But though Ada Maynard was so changed and developed, and partially disguised, there was a nameless something, the spell of an ineffable charm, which identified her with the gay hearted girl of the ball-room, and thrilled Philip's heart to its depths. Some idea of the difficulty and desolation of her position amongst this strange heathen people, with their complicated caste prejudices, and their iron code of female subjection and restriction flashed upon him as he questioned her rapidly and incoherently, with exclamations of wonder, sympathy, and desire to help, scarcely knowing what he said in the tumult of his feelings, and half maddened by his impotence to help her, wounded, honorably imprisoned, and alone among unknown enemies and doubtful friends as he was.

"Tell my brother that I am here, alive and safe," she said, at the close of the hurried, half-whispered interview.

"Tell him I never part with this," she added, quietly drawing a keen, quaintly fashioned dagger from her clothing, and letting the light flash upon the damascened blade, before she again concealed it. "I know exactly where to strike fatally." She paused, listened, and then bidding him a hasty good-night and drawing the silken sari more closely about her, vanished as suddenly and silently as she had appeared, leaving Philip gazing with a dazed, incredulous look on the space she had just occupied, before he sank on the edge of the low bedstead and buried his face in his hands, striving to shut out from his vision the baleful flash of the dagger which haunted him long after, most eloquently speaking of the perils women have to face in times of anarchy and tumult, and recalling the many terrible and sometimes untrue stories he had heard of the horrors of the last few months. She knew where to strike fatally! How calmly she had spoken, as if assuring him of the most ordinary fact. And he was powerless to help her. The hubble-bubble and the Hindoo posture were alike forgotten, the turban was pushed farther back from the brow damp with horror and Philip sat, a very European picture of trouble and dismay, feeling the full tragedy of the mutiny as he had never done before. He had heard of Jellapore, where Ada Maynard's own sister-in-law had been flung alive into the flames of a burning building before her husband's eyes, and thrust back with bayonets till she died. Was it all a dream? He rose and looked round the little room with its swinging lamp and scanty foreign furniture; he looked out of the open bay window shaded by its sun-lattice, and saw the moonlight sleeping peacefully on the housetops, and scarcely penetrating the narrow streets, touching a gilded cupola with burning silver upon gracefully swaying palms and dark masses of unfamiliar foliage in the distance, and bringing out the bastioned walls and turrets of a castle upon a hill—the architecture of which was like a confused dream of feudalism and Gothic Middle Ages blended fantastically with oriental splendor and despotism, the whole touched with the peculiar glamour of the East and the deep enchantment of the days of chivalry.

The magic of that rich and splendid Eastern land had scarcely affected him in the constant succession of adventures and dangers; he could even look unmoved upon the grace of the slender symbolic palms, the very name of which has a charm, calling up a thousand associations. He had first seen these "palms and temples of the south" through a medium of bloodshed and horror, but to-night the domes of burning silver, the light soaring grace of the minarets rising above them, the dark, rich, foreign foliage, and the castle on the hillside, all sleeping in the clear moonlight, woke in him a feeling of beauty and romance to be remembered forever.

Chunia had told him the name of the owner of that castle, a native nobleman neutral in the present strife. What if he should prove a friend, as more than one rajah had been to fugitive English that summer.

Gossamjee Bhose soon dissipated that illusion; he held up a bamboo, split and tied together at the ends. "Do you see this, Randal Sahib?" he asked, "whoever leans upon the aid of the Rajah Mohun Singh, leans upon this bamboo;" here he cut the binding string, while placing his hand on the top of the cane, which gave way in half a dozen directions and fell on the floor. "Mohun Singh would give you fair words and lodge you in his castle one day, and the next he would betray you. As the reeds by the river side, so is he, blown this way and that by all the winds of heaven."

This description of the rajah tallied only too well with Philip's conceptions of the native character as formed by the experiences of fugitive English and public report, and when he looked into the keen face of his host and benefactor, and listened to his smooth and honeyed words, and observed the obsequious politeness of his manner, being yet new to Asiatic ways, he wondered if it were wise to trust Gossamjee any further than he could see him. He thought not, and yet he and Ada Maynard were completely at his mercy.

Philip guarded his words and narrowly watched Gossamjee Bhose whenever they were together, and sometimes at chess, which the hospitable Hindoo played to beguile the time for his wounded guest, fancied that he detected double meanings in the remarks he made on the game, which always terminated in victory for the Hindoo. Nor did Gossamjee's frequent observation, as he left the apartment, to the effect that Philip was his father, and that his house and all he possessed belonged absolutely and exclusively to Randal Sahib, reassure him in the last degree. Therefore he did not entrust Ada's precious ruby to him, forgetting that Gossamjee had already resisted one favorable opportunity of keeping it; nor did he tell him of the treasure Ada Maynard had left with him on her hurried visit. This was a tracing on tissue paper, so small that it could be concealed in a quill, of a plan of Lucknow, its environs and the various roads leading to it; which she herself had made from a plan found among one of the murdered European officer's effects by the friendly ayah, to whose husband the spoil had fallen. This Philip pondered over until it was traced upon the yet finer tissue of his brain.

His wounds were healing rapidly, and the repose after the tremendous exertions of the last few weeks before Lucknow was most welcome and refreshing. Gossamjee remarked on his improvement, but besought him not to leave him until he was quite recovered; reminding him that sick and wounded are more hindrance than help in the field; until Philip began to wonder if he had some sinister purpose in retaining him beneath his roof. It was true that he need not have succored him in the first instance, much less have taken him to his house as he had done; but the actions of natives during the rebellion had shown such a want of consistency, and such a purposeless tortuousness, they had been so unsteady alike in their loyalty and their hostility in many cases, that it was no wonder if plain Englishmen feared to trust any dark faces in those days.

The weather was still very hot, and he had found much refreshment in sleeping in the veranda after the first few nights. Perhaps he had some vague notion that he would be better able to penetrate to the women's apartments to help Ada, perhaps, also, he felt freer and more capable of self-defence in the open court than shut up in his room.

He had passed three or four days beneath Gossamjee's roof; it was now October, he little knew what magnificent chances of distinction he was losing in the first terrible week after the storming of the English position. He slept tranquilly on his mat, dreaming of the great willow by the mill stream, the pleasant, cool sound of the turning mill-wheel, the familiar faces in the firelight, his father and mother given back to him, as the dead so often are in dreams, and Jessie a child again, light-hearted, spoilt, and happy. Perhaps Jessie, safe beneath Miss Blushford's prim guardianship, was even then dreaming the same dream, on her white curtained, lavender-scented pillow, seeing Philip again with his manhood and his Crimean laurels fresh upon him. Perhaps she started from her tranquil sleep, thought of her poor boy fighting in distant India, and said a prayer for him before turning again to her rest.

Philip's dream suddenly changed to the dim and tumult of battle, he was before Sebastopol a[illegible] unteering to replace some shattered gabions under heavy fire, when a musket ball again struck him in the shoulder; again he clenched his teeth with pain, and went on adjusting the gabions with the uninjured arm; but the pain of the wound grew and grew beyond all bearing till with, what he thought, a loud cry he awoke.

The moonlight lay upon the courtyard, a palm-tree standing motionless in the centre traced its plumed crown blackly against the deep sky, and cast its elongated shadow right athwart the court towards him; another, a human shadow, fell across his recumbent form; instead of a gun-shot wound a dark, light hand was grasping his shoulder, a dark turbaned face came between him and the moonlight, a Hindoo youth was bending over him, dimly seen against the strong moonlight.

"Chunia!" he exclaimed, starting up.

"Hush!" whispered the lad, in a voice which stirred him, "keep in the shadow and follow me."

He rose without hesitation or question and catching up such clothes as he had laid aside, followed the slim and graceful figure, wondering if this might be some fresh scene from dreamland, or the sweet madness of a fairy tale, and filled with a vague delight in the mystery, romance, and probable danger of following his fugitive countrywoman in her fresh disguise. He was bound to be her knight, his life was at her service; as she explained nothing she had doubtless good reason for her silence. Noiselessly gliding into the shadow she flitted round the veranda, passing close to the sleeping forms of Gossamjee and Chunia, each on his purdah, till she reached a door, in the lock of which she placed a key which turned without sound.

She relocked the door while Philip waited, silent and almost breathless in the absolute darkness; then with a whispered "Come," led him along a dark passage until they emerged into the narrow street of Beelampore; Ada softly locking the last door behind her. Then she paused a moment, pushing him back into the shadow, from which he had incautiously escaped, placed a parcel in his hands, and after listening intently and looking, as if in doubt, this way and that, started again, still barefoot and noiseless, as was Philip.

They passed the bazaar, which he had been able to watch from his window when it was filled with busy, chaffering trade people, then an amusing and picturesque scene, but now silent as a tomb; they passed the Hindoo temple, recently defiled by order of the despotic moulvie, and unmolested, save by a growl or snap from the curs prowling the town for offal, left the houses behind them. Ada then stopped a moment to put on her shoes, and Philip was too glad to follow her example, for their feet were already wounded by stones, and then, silent and ghost-like in their white dresses, by which each could faintly distinguish the other even in the darkness, they sped onward and now upward till the road led them beneath the embattled walls of Mohun Singh's castle.

The moonlight smiled broadly upon the castle walls, showing a beautiful arcade of pointed arches and slender pillars fashioned in the wall above, from which, for all they knew, a sentry might be watching; they crept along past the lofty wall on the opposite side in the shadow cast by some trees, Philip all the time keeping one hand on the long, sharp, dagger-like knife that Gossamjee had given him with his native dress, and remembering the dagger Ada flashed in the lamplight on the night of her visit to him. No sound came from the sleeping castle, nothing molested them, they reached the crest of the hill and looked back upon Beelampore lying far below them in the magical light. Then his guide slackened her hitherto rapid pace, and at last broke silence.

(To be Continued.)

A Lasting Cure of Itching Piles

A Chronic Case of Unusual Severity and Long Standing Cured by

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Throughout Canada there are hundreds of cases similar to the one described below in which Dr. Chase's Ointment has proven a positive and lasting cure for the most severe form of itching piles.

Mr. Alex. McLaughlin, for 30 years a resident of Bowmanville, Ont., writes:—

"For twenty long years I suffered from itching piles, and only persons who have been troubled with that annoying disease can imagine what I endured during that time. About seven years ago I asked a druggist if he had anything to cure me. He said that Dr. Chase's Ointment was most favorably spoken of, and on his recommendation I took a box.

"After three applications I felt better, and by the time I had used one box I was on a fair way to recovery. I continued the treatment until thoroughly cured, and I have not suffered any since. I am firmly convinced that the ointment made a perfect cure.

"I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment an invaluable treatment for piles. In my case I think the cure was remarkable when you consider that I am getting up in years, and had been so long a sufferer from this disease."

Mrs. Jane R. Scott, North Grenville, Cumberland Co., N.S., writes: "Last spring I obtained from you a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and used it for inward piles. It gave me almost instant relief from the torturing, itching and burning, and as the trouble has never returned I consider the cure a permanent one. You may use this statement for the benefit of others."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author are on every box.

CARE OF THE EYES.

Too strong a light is as great an evil as one too dim, and when reading, writing or sewing, the light, whether natural or artificial, should come from the left. It should never fall full in the face, but upon the work.

Daylight is best when not sifted through curtains, and artificial light should be clear, steady, soft and white. The craze for colored lamp shades has injured many eyes.

The eyes should never be steadily employed by artificial light, especially after a day's hard use, and to strain them in fading twilight or by reading in cars or trains is an injurious practice.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

A beautiful plait of golden hair, measuring 2 metres and 50 centimetres, is now owned by a society lady of Paris. This wonderful hair belonged to a young Normandy girl, who, to pay a family debt and save her father's good name, sold it to a hairdresser for $60. He in turn sold it to a Parisian coiffeur for $200, and now it is the property of a lady who desires the strictest secrecy to be kept, and who paid $600 for it.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

HOLSTEIN CATTLE.

In the course of an address before the Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Prof. H. H. Dean, of the Ontario Agricultural College, spoke as follows:

"First we have found them" (the Holstein-Friesians) "in our experience at the College, where we keep six or seven breeds for instructional purposes for our students, a healthy and a thrifty breed of cattle. We are required, owing to our peculiar circumstances, to keep representatives of the different breeds, and we find the Holsteins a healthy, thrifty breed, and I consider that a very strong point. Now, we find that some breeds do not seem to have that strong constitution, that thrift, that inherent quality which always makes them ready for their meals, and ready for almost anything which may come up; and I consider that a very strong point, and I believe that the breeders of Holstein cattle would be making a most serious mistake if they lost sight of that vigor and thrift and health and constitution which is now so important a point among this famous breed of cattle.

"Then we find in our experience that the calves are strong, and good doers. I have never known in my experience with them a calf to come weak, and a calf that required nursing, and required coddling, and required any extra attention. Without exception they come strong and are good doers, and in two or three weeks we can put them on skim milk and soon begin to feed them bran and oats, and they begin to thrive right from the start. Now, other calves do not seem to thrive in the same way, and that is why I like the Holstein cattle, because their calves are thrifty right from the start.

"Then, another strong point of the Holsteins is their size. They are of good size. Now, some people say that size is a detriment in the dairy business; that if you can get a small cow to do a given amount of work, that she does not require so much food, and that she will produce milk or butter or cheese more economically, because she is of smaller size. Now, I will tell you; we have looked into that matter pretty carefully, and we find that the difference in the feed which is consumed by a large cow and a small one, for the production of a given quantity of milk or butter, is largely in the rough food, the cheap food, and whether a cow be a large one or a small one, she will require just about a certain amount of concentrated feed, and that the difference in the food which is eaten by large and small cows is in the cheap, rough, bulky food, and and not in the concentrates. We find that a cow requires about eight pounds of meal for each pound of fat she produces in the milk.

"The next strong point of the Holstein is that they are regular breeders. We have found in our experience very much less trouble in getting cows to breed regularly, cows of this breed, than cows belonging to other breeds, and we very seldom have any difficulty in that respect (with Holsteins), a trouble which sometimes gives the dairymen a great deal of annoyance."

CORN CULTURE.

I usually select sod land for corn and plow it in the fall, writes Mr. C. F. Fuller. Barnyard and general farm manure is spread broadcast over the land. Corn is planted in hills about 42 inches apart. The seed is first rolled in tar and ashes to prevent the crows from destroying it. We have found this method very successful. I always select a good, slow, steady horse for cultivating, and go twice in the row close to each hill. I cultivate both ways so that the work is thoroughly done. There are usually no weeds left except an occasional one in the hill, which is pulled out. I usually cultivate about three times during the season. Last year after the corn was planted, I put in Hubbard squash seed. The crop was a very good one. I skipped a few rows and planted pumpkins in the same field. I put two seeds in every third hill in every third row.

Although last season was a very severe one, we got fairly good crops, the field averaging about 67 bushels of shelled corn per acre. I planted about one quart of squash seed, from which I got a large double box wagon load of good sized squashes and pumpkins. They were disposed of at a local hotel. Squashes were retailing at 3 cents per pound, while pumpkins were selling at $3 per ton at the canning factory. The field of corn shown in the picture was, without doubt, the best grown in this vicinity last year.

The variety was Pride of the North but I believe Yellow Dent on the same soil would do better, at the same time making better fodder and general feed. Pride of the North grew so large we could not cut it with a corn harvester. Being planted in hills, it all came in at once and swamped our machine. It is my experience that White and Yellow Dent corn will do better here on good, rich soil, while the Eight Row is, perhaps, best on poor soils.

Even though we use large quantities of manure, I believe an application of commercial fertilizers would pay. In using fertilizers, I would prefer to drill it in rather than to use it broadcast. My plan is to use a common grain drill. I close up all the holes except two for planting the corn and three for the fertilizer. I leave space for cultivating. I have never used over 200 pounds fertilizer with seven bushels hard wood ashes, four bushels hen manure, ashes and lime mixed per acre.

BUYING A COW.

A man in buying a cow may be greatly deceived by a large udder. A cow may have a large udder and yet give little milk. A cow with a deep, narrow udder ending in large teats is seldom a good milker. Such an udder has coarse hair and a[illegible] ance of it. It is but little reduced in size by the milking process. A heavy milker must have a large udder, but it is rather broad than long, and carry it well without bruising [illegible] chafing the hind feet should be w[illegible] apart. Such an udder should have short hair and when milked should be shrunk in size and the skin should hang loosely over its surface.

The shape and set of the teats is one important consideration in buying a cow. The teats should be placed well apart so that there will be plenty of room for the hands of the milker. This feature indicates great milking capacity. All great milking cows have a wide spre[illegible] of teats. The shape of the teats adds to or subtracts from the value of a cow. An ideal shaped is long and rather slim. Every one who has milked cows knows how much short teats increase the labor of milking. There is a class of teats known among milkers as india-rubber teats so that when you press on them with the hand they give no milk or only a small stream comes. Such cows are the dread of all dairies, and although they are often good milkers their owners are willing to pass them on when a cow-buyer appears. The heifer calves of such mothers are apt to inherit the milking qualities of their mothers and it will do no harm to veal them by breeding from dairy cows with desirable milk receptacles and the task of milking in the future will be materially lightened. There are a few cows that milk so easy that they leak their milk and much of it is lost, besides giving the cow unsightly appearance and encouraging a swarm of flies. This habit is apt to be transmitted to their offs[illegible] so when you buy a cow if po[illegible] find which her mother was.

LONG MARCH OF TIME.

From Flint Implements to Ivory Statutettes.

So far as the question of time is concerned, it deserves notice that not merely geology, but almost every form of inquiry into the past, throws further back the limits usually assigned.

Egypt, for instance, is continually furnishing fresh proofs of the antiquity of civilization. Prof. Flinders Petrie expounded at Owens College, Manchester, England, a few days ago the results of recent explorations at Abydos, in Upper Egypt, from which it appears that the ruins at that one spot tell a continuous story that carries us back to 5000 B. C. Abydos was the first capital of Egypt, and remained for forty-five centuries the religious centre, the Canterbury of the land; and there the Egyptian Exploration Fund has unearthed the remains of "ten successive temples, one over the other." From the age [illegible] the first temple a group of about [illegible] hundred objects has been found, w[illegible] throws surprising light on the civ[illegible]ation of the First Dynasty. A part of a large glazed pottery vase of Mena, the first King of the First Dynasty, about 4700 B. C., showed "that even then they were making glaze on a considerable scale, and also inlaying it with a second color. The ivory carving was astonishingly fine, a figure of a King showing a subtlety and power of expression as good as any work of later ages."

At about 4000 B. C. an ivory statuette of Cheops, the builder of the great pyramid, was found, the only known portrait of him. Making every possible allowance for the marvellous rapidity of art development, must not many thousands of years have rolled over between the pristine dwellers in the Nile Valley and the men who carved ivory statuettes and manufactured glazed work inlaid wi[illegible] second colors? It is a long, lo[illegible] march from flint implements to t[illegible] solemn temple, ivory statuettes a[illegible] human portraits.

REMEDY FOR SEVERE WOUN[illegible]

Every little while we read in t[illegible] paper that some one has run a rust[illegible] nail in his hand or foot or oth[illegible] portion of his body and lockjaw re[illegible]sulted therefrom and that the pa[illegible]tient died. If every person was aware of a perfect remedy for such wounds and would apply it, then such reports would cease. The remedy is simple, always at hand, can be applied by any one—what is better, is infallible. It is simply t[illegible] smoke the wound or any wound tha[illegible] is bruised or inflamed, with a woollen cloth. Twenty minutes in t[illegible] smoke will take the pain out of t[illegible] worst inflammation arisi[illegible] such a wound. People ma[illegible] this remedy as much as [illegible] but when they are afflicte[illegible] wounds, let them try it.

DENTISTRY BY PHON[illegible]

One of the leading de[illegible] is is using the phonogra[illegible] the pain of tooth-drawin[illegible] patient is seated in his [illegible] es the phonograph's tub[illegible] and allows the in[illegible] for a little while[illegible] ters the anaesthe[illegible] the patient become[illegible] more quickly and e[illegible] much less anaesthetic [illegible] merly the case. Not on[illegible] he can perform the dental op[illegible] without interruption, and whe[illegible] patient recovers consciousness [illegible] ter-effects are inconspicuous.



DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25

is sent direct to the dise[illegible] parts by the Improved Blo[illegible] Heals the ulcers, clears the passages, stops droppings in throat and permanently cu[illegible] Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blowe[illegible] free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chas[illegible] Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

HOME LIFE OF HARUKO

INTENDED TO BECOME EMPRESS OF JAPAN.

Very Modern in Appearance, But She Was Thoroughly. Oriental.

In very far back days there was an Empress of Japan who was held in quite special love and reverence by her people, and, says the London World, there are latter-day Japs who maintain that this Empress assumed the form of Haruko, their Mikado's consort.

For a lady who lived so many centuries ago, Haruko is in appearance quite startlingly modern; for her dresses—they are all made in Paris or London—are always le dernier cri, and she wears them as one born in the Rue de Grenelle. Although not strikingly beautiful, at least according to western taste, her Majesty has a singularly fascinating face—it is so kindly, intelligent and expressive. It is a strange face, too, one full of subtle contradictions, and with lines that tell diverse tales. * * * In spite of her Parisian toilets and her English manners, the Empress is a thorough Oriental, with all the Oriental's reverence for tradition and hatred of change. But she is passionately devoted to Japan; there is no sacrifice she would not make for her own people. Her great desire in life, indeed, is to be completely at one with them in their hopes.

FEARS AND ASPIRATIONS.

Haruko was born in 1850. She was a daughter of Prince Tadaka, a member of one of the great noble families from which the Mikados are expected to choose their consorts, and she was educated with a special view to the possibility of her becoming Empress. Her early days were spent at Kioto, the seat of the old Japanese court, where she lived as completely cut off from the world as if she had been in a convent. There she stayed until she was nearly 19, when she was brought forth and married to the Mikado, who was some two years younger than she was. Youthful and inexperienced as they were, the imperial couple seem to have demeaned themselves with great dignity, and they soon became exceedingly popular.

It was a time of great political excitement in Japan, the morrow of a revolution; the old state of things had just been swept aside completely and considerable doubt prevailed as to what the result would be, especially with so young a sovereign at the head of affairs. It was a piece of supreme good fortune for Japan, therefore, that her Mikado had not only able Ministers to help him to rule, but a wise and prudent wife to share his burdens with him.

In spite of the Mikado's devotion to her, Haruko has always been in a difficult position; for, although she ... chief wife, and therefore Empress, she is

NOT HIS ONLY WIFE,

and, what is still worse, perhaps, she is not the mother of his heir. She has no children, and this in itself has always been a source of grief to her. Luckily both for herself and her husband, however, she is no Sarah; and as soon as she realized that there was no chance of her bearing him a son, she adopted as her own the son of one of her rivals, and devoted herself heart and soul to fitting him for his future station, lavishing kindness on his mother the while.

The Empress is a charming hostess, and one of the entertainments she gives every year—the Cherryblossom Garden Party— is surely one of the most charming of entertainments. As soon as the cherry trees are in blossom, invitations are issued for a Court garden party, and on the appointed day all the great personages in Tokio, statesmen and diplomatists, with their wives and daughters, and every one of distinction, assemble in one of the imperial parks, near the entrance to where they await the arrival of their Emperor and Empress. ... approach of the Imperial ... they range themselves on ... of the Grande Allee; then ... into rank behind their Ma... and walk in procession around ... to admire the trees. When ... arrive at the tents where re... are served, the Emperor ... Empress hold a sort of informal ... They bid their guests wel... and converse with those among ... to whom they wish to show ... honor. The Empress is al... exquisitely dressed on these oc... and plays her part as hos... with infinite kindliness and tact.

AT THE PRESENT TIME

... are neither garden parties nor any other entertainments in Tokio, for Haruko's whole time is devoted to trying to relieve the sufferings of the wounded soldiers. She is the president of the Red Cross Society, which she helped to organize immediately before the war with China, and she workd for it indefatigably the whole day long. So long as the war lasts neither she nor any member of her ... will spend any money at ... or amusement; all that they ... otherwise have spent in this ... to provide for the army. ... Majesty is in complete sympathy ... people in the war, and she will ... broken-hearted should any disaster befall them.

She and the ... Tsarina Marie, the president of the Russian Red Cross Society, are not altogether strangers to each other; for some years ago, when the present Czar narrowly escaped being murdered in Japan, she at once, without saying a word to any one or asking any one's advice, sent off a most touching sympathetic little letter to his mother, to tell her how very sorry she was.

YOU KNOW THEM.

A fellow cannot live on love,
But lots of men there are,
Whom you and I have knowledge of,
Who live on their love's pa.

MISTRESS OF SHOPLIFTERS.

Career of a Woman Who Committed Suicide.

There has just died in Holloway Prison, London, the most famous "shoplifter" of her time. Her name was Lillie Miers—a handsome woman, and a most accomplished thief. In November last year she was sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment at Clerkenwell Sessions for shoplifting. She did six months of that term, and then, a few days ago, committed suicide in her cell. On the day of her sentence the police produced a record of her amazing life. She was the daughter of a city merchant, and for some time acted as her father's housekeeper. Then Mr. Miers had ill-luck in his business. Lillie applied to a London firm for employment, and was made a lady commercial traveler. She was successful and honest—up to September, 1892. Then her employers discovered irregularities in her accounts, and she was dismissed. Thrown on her own resources, she plunged into the excitement of petty crime. Well dressed, well educated, with a good figure and a very pretty face, she posed as a lady of fashion, visited the best west end shops and gave large orders for jewelry and silver to be made up for a bogus lady at a bogus address. She never called to see that the orders were finished. One visit was quite enough for her, and while engaging the assistants or the manager behind the counter she managed to smuggle all kinds of small valuables into her muff or her pocket, and under the cover of a handkerchief carelessly dropped upon the counter.

CAUGHT BY CHANCE.

Many well-known establishments soon discovered that they were losing things, and careful watch was set upon the customers. But Lillie evaded the detectives, and it was only by chance that she was caught—in a pawnshop. She was arrested, and at her lodgings were found three tons of blankets which she had sent out to fictitious customers and afterwards collected. Of her first year's "lifting" the police traced over 300 articles, she had stolen—including 10 watches, 142 charms, 50 brooches, 14 bracelets, 13 chains and all kinds of other things besides. For jewelry alone she received from the pawnbrokers £140 in a few months; and in 1903 £1000 worth of stolen property was traced to her. She introduced herself to a gentleman of means, and told him such a tale of distress—admirably invented—that he gave her £200.

She spent her money in living the life of a lady of means and extravagances. A month before the police ran her to earth she was summoned to attend the county court for debt. When the case was called on, a mild sensation was caused by the announcement that the lady had died before the summons could be delivered. So the case was struck out. As a matter of fact, she was very much alive. She simply forged her sister's signature to letters to the plaintiff and to the judge, which stated sorrowfully that Miss Elizabeth Miers had succumbed to a painful illness. And the judge and the plaintiff were both taken in by this pathetic little note ! On the very day that they received it, Miss Miers stole two valuable umbrellas from a fashionable emporium in the west end !

At the time of her death she was just over 30, but incessant drug taking had weakened her and had left its mark an her once beautiful face. She took her life, it is stated by tearing down the gas bracket in her cell and blocking up the ventilator over the door.

AUSTRALIA'S BIRTH RATE.

Report Reveals a Startling Condition of Affairs.

The report of the Royal Commission on the decline of the New South Wales birth rate, the full text of which has now reached this country, is a document of immense importance from every point of view.

It states that since 1889 there has been a very marked fall in the birth rate, and that between 1889 and 1902 the decrease was no less than ten births per thousand. It is "rapid and continuous."

The commission have gone carefully into the causes of the decline. They attribute it to the deliberate limitation of families, and this, again, is due to personal selfishness, "indicative of the desire of the individual to avoid his obligations to the community," and in part to the decay of religious feeling. The commission are also inclined to attribute the fall to "restrictive regulations of trade, designed to abolish competition," which interfere with the continuity of employment and render the income of the worker precarious.

The effect on the health of the community is said on expert evidence to be grave, and there has been an increase in insanity. "Defective health, defective morals, and defective character are already manifesting themselves as a warning of more marked deterioration likely to ensue."

WHERE THE BONE WAS.

"Dad, can you answer a question now, or are you too busy?" asked the seven-year-old heir. "You told me always to ask you about anything I didn't know."

"Quite right, my son!" said the fond parent. "I wish you to grow up a wise and observant man. Never be afraid of showing your ignorance, and your store of knowledge will steadily increase. What is it this time?"

"The other day I heard someone talk about the bone of contention, dad, and I should like you to tell me which part of the body it is in. Which bone is it?"

"Henry, my son," said his father, solemnly—after casting a glance round to see if mother was in the way—"the bone of contention is the jawbone of a woman. Always be careful of it, Henry."

And Henry promised he would.

MY FIRST BOW TO THE KING

A LIEUTENANT'S DESCRIPTION OF A LEVEE.

Gorgeous Scene Within the Palace —A River of Moving Colors.

Just as a young debutante looks forward to her first Drawing Room with feelings as much of nervous trepidation as of delight, so a young officer or lawyer fights more shy of his first Levee than of facing an enemy in the field or conducting his first case in court, although naturally he feels proud of the prospect of coming individually under the eyes of his King, says a writer in London Tit-Bits.

I am not ashamed to confess that when, some time ago, in all the glory of the full-dress uniform of a lieutenant of Yeomanry, I made my way on foot to St. James's Palace to be presented to His Majesty as one of his gallant soldiers, it was with a little internal quaking and an external trembling of the knees, which rather belied my brave appearance. I was just in time, as I neared the Palace, to see the King's equipage, with its escort of Lifeguardsmen making a gallant show with their glistening helmets and nodding plumes, dash up through a roar of welcoming shouts from the crowds of curious sightseers, and to feel proudly that I, too, was a part, however insignificant, of the "show."

My own reception by the crowd, however, was not quite so cordial as that of the King, although one critic did exclaim, "I say, Bill, don't 'e think 'e's a torf!" which, after all, was rather a dubious kind of a compliment. But a soldier of the King can afford to be criticised, I thought, as, with the air of a Field-Marshal, I ran the gauntlet of the crowds, and at last found myself safely landed

WITHIN THE PALACE WALLS.

And what a startling transformation it was from the dinginess of the world outside to the blaze of color and life and animation in which I found myself within the Palace. Here were hundreds of men stretching away in a long vista as far as the eye could see, a river of moving colors as variegated as those of Joseph's coat and probably far more picturesque. They were men of all types and ages—a few generals, erect and still imposing in scarlet tunics, cocked hats, and plumes—men apparently old enough to have fought at Balaclava and Inkerman, and still ready if need be to take the field again; gnd rubbing shoulders with these grizzled veterans were dapper young subalterns of Guards as gaily attired as so many popinjays, and no doubt full of dreams of the day when they, too, should wear a general's badge. Here are aides-de-camp in their richly embroidered tunics, gold aigrettes, plumed hats, and gold sashes; Highland officers in tartan trews and feather bonnets; trim naval commanders in their more sober but most becoming blue and gold; officers of engineers and artillery, of cavalry, and infantry of the line, yeomen and volunteers — an epitome, in fact, of the British Army, and all sporting their bravest colors.

DOTTED HERE AND THERE

in this gorgeous stream of color, slowly moving onward to the Throne Room, are the white wigs and black robes of lawyers fresh from the Courts and their briefs, and come to pay homage to the King; men in the modest splendor of black velvet Court suits, steel-looped cocked hats, and swords and buckles of steel; stray Ministers of the Crown in gold-laced uniforms; scarlet-clad dignitaries of the Church; county lieutenants in silk lined embroidered tunics, silver-laced trousers, and crimson and gold sashes; Chinamen, gorgeous in robes of silk and gold; picturesque Japanese; and turbaned Turks.

In my uniform of dark green I felt quite eclipsed by the blaze of color around and in front of me, as moving with the stream I found myself passing through room after room scanned by keen-eyed officials on the look-out for anything irregular in dress, and the entrance to each room guarded by two gentlemen-at-arms ready to bar the entrance with a cord of silk if the pressure should become too great.

At last, after what seems hours of slow progression I catch a distant glimpse of the Throne Room, voices which until now have been incessant become hushed, I clutch my ticket of presentation to make sure that I have still got it, and summon up my evaporating courage for the ordeal which is now near.

A LITTLE LATER

I find myself at the entrance to the Throne Room and catch sight of the King, in Field-Marshal's uniform, standing on a raised platform with a brilliant group behind, to the right, and in front of him—Royal Princes and household officials in gorgeous uniforms. My name is announced in a clear, cultured voice—that of the Lord Chamberlain—and with a dazed feeling and a shakiness in the legs I walk forward, make a clumsy obeisance to the King, receive a gracious smile and a bow in turn, and somehow, before I realize that it can possibly be over, I have emerged from the room and find myself in a corridor outside.

After all, I thought, it was not very formidable, and I might just as well have saved myself all my trepidation. For a few moments I waited in the corridor watching the steady flow from the Throne Room—the Army, the Navy, the Church, and the Law, Ministers and Attaches—and I could not help fancying that they all seemed as pleased as myself at having done homage to our gracious King, and that the ordeal was over.

"I—er—wish to look at some—er—false hair," said the embarrassed young lady. "Very well, miss," rejoined the diplomatic salesman. "What shade does your friend wish?"

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

Queen Alexandra has been pictured a thousand times, but one of the most interesting and least-known presentments of her is to be seen on Lendal Bridge, at York, England. Her Majesty is shown, sculptured in stone, as an angel with flowing hair, and bearing the Royal arms, the likeness to the Queen being in every respect unmistakable.

Miss Gertrude von Petzold, a young lady of German parentage, has been chosen by the congregation as minister of the Unitarian Free Church, Marlborough Road, Leicester, England. She is an Edinburgh M.A. Miss von Petzold also studied philosophy at the University of Berlin, where, however, women are not admitted to theological degrees.

During the recent drawing by lot for service in the French army, it was found that the smallest conscript in France hailed from the district of Verpilliere. His name is Joannes Chabaud, and he measures no more than 2ft. 11in., while his weight is only 11½ lb. In appearance he is exactly like a child of five years of age, although his birth certificate proves that he was born on January 29th, 1883.

Viscount Cole, heir to the earldom of Enniskillen, may confidently claim to be the most expert stoker in the British peerage. When Lord Cole was returning home in the Ophir some time ago, he undertook for a small wager to play the part of a stoker between Adelaide and Gibraltar, and during the whole of this long voyage the young aristocrat not only took his watch like his fellow-workmen, but plied his shovel as cheerfully and energetically as the best of them all.

Sir John Tenniel, who has just celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday, is a capital swordsman, but few are aware how dearly the accomplishment cost him. Sir John's father was a fencing master and dancing master in Kensington. Among his pupils were the late Mr. Horsley, R.A., and Sir Percy Bysshe Shelley. And in teaching his son to fence a misstroke deprived the younger Tenniel of the sight of one eye. The distinguished draughtsman has done his life's work at this disadvantage.

Father John of Cronstadt, who has prophesied that the war against Japan will continue for twenty-five years, is really the Rev. John Sergieff, one of the priests of St. Andrew's Cathedral in the famous fortress city. After the Czar, he is and has been for years the greatest man in Russia, by virtue of his piety and reputed power of healing. People of the highest rank, as well as the poorest peasants, go to him for help. He was summoned to the death-bed of the Emperor Alexander, and when the present Czar was stricken with typhoid in Livadia public opinion necessitated that the Imperial doctors should be reinforced by Father John's healing touch.

Sir John McIntyre, a former Minister of Lands in the Victorian Legislature and several times Mayor of Bendigo, who has just died in Melbourne, was a Scotch lad whose ambition was fired by a bill displayed by a Glasgow shipping house describing how a nugget of 42 lb. weight had been found at the Turn diggings. With four acquaintances as adventurous as himself, he sailed from the Clyde to the Antipodes in 1852. He had little money, and in order to earn sufficient to take him to Bendigo he took employment on landing as a storekeeper. Then he started on a three weeks' tramp to the gold-fields. He and his four friends took up a claim, and at a depth of 14 feet struck gold. At the end of a week they had made a prifit of $500 each. This was the beginning of Sir John's successful career.

RESULT OF NILE DAM.

Reservoir Has Proved Its Usefulness Already.

Sir William Willcocks, the famous engineer who designed the Nile dam, states in a pamphlet just issued by him that the first year's working of the Assouan reservoir has given great satisfaction.

When the Nile was at its lowest last May the reservoir added 200 cubic metres per second to the supply available for irrigation, and was fixing one third of the water which was being utilized in Egypt.

Sir William Willcocks states that the total irrigation area of Egypt is six and a quarter million acres, and the land value is £270,000,000. If it were possible to perennially irrigate the 2,000,000 acres which are now without such irrigation, what now averages £25 per acre would be increased to £30 per acre.

Egypt has now the germ of all the water storage works she needs, but Sir William Willcocks favors the raising of the Assouan dam at a cost of £500,000, and the completion of the Lake Moeris project at a cost of £2,600,000, the plans and estimates for which were published by the Egyptian Government in 1894. The two working in conjunction—the lake giving the supply of the early summer and the Assouan reservoir that of the late summer—would easily provide the whole of the water needed for Egypt.

CLIFF OF NATURAL GLASS.

A cliff of natural glass can be seen in Yellowstone Park, Wyoming. It is half a mile long and from 150ft. to 290ft. high, the material of which it consists being as good glass as that artificially manufactured. The dense glass which forms the base is from 75 feet, to 100 ft. thick, while the upper portion, having suffered and survived many ages of wind and rain, has naturally worn much thinner. Of course, the color of the cliff is not that of natural glass—transparent and white—but is mostly black, and some praces mottled and streaked with brownish red and shades of olive green and brown.

MODERN MEXICO.

Public Baths That Are a Public Blessing.

The most notable feature of Aguascalientes is the baths. These are a blessing alike to rich and poor. The baths of Ojo Caliente (hot spring) are at the end of the Pasco, which widens out to contain the buildings, with pond in front, surrounded by a wall of masonry. An irregular group of buildings circles half around the hill from which flow the hot springs, and one building picturesquely crowns the top. In the rooms the baths are sunk in the tile floor with steps leading down to them. They are 10 or 12 feet square and the water bubbles up through the gravel bottom, direct from the spring, or flows in one side and out the other, according to the location of the room.

Each bath is named, as La Purisima, San Lazaro, San Ramon, La Piscina, etc. The name is marked over the door with the temperature, which ranges from 37.50 deg. to 40.-50 deg. centigrade. There are also cold baths and several large swimming tanks of warm water. The highest price here is 30c, and there are cheaper rooms for the poor. San Ramon is the hottest bath, and is called bano de salud (health bath). A street car runs from the station to these baths, but the walk is a pleasant one.

At the station, on either side of the Pasco, are the free baths, those for women on the right and the left for men. Each building has one long tank, and connected with the women's bath is the public washhouse. There are 38 stone tubs under a roof and clothes-lines stretched across the patio. What a merry, irresponsible lot the washer-women are! They seem to have laid aside all care and enjoy their work as much as children do playing in the water.

Passing along the streets that leads to the city one comes to the Banos Chicos, a name hardly applicable, as they are the largest of the three. The handsome building surrounds a garden on three sides, which is enclosed in front by an iron fence, with stone foundation and piliars. On the inner sides of the buildings are wide corridors with tile floor and carved stone benches. Along the first of these, on both sides of broad stone steps, which lead down to the garden, and two long stone basins of water edged with large flower jars. There are different kinds of baths here, from shower to swimming tank, not so hot as those of Ojo Caliente, being farther from the spring. The tub baths are of various shapes, oblong, square, round, shell-shape and some the usual form of bath-tub. All are below the floor, with steps leading down and seats around in the tub. The garden is full of trees and flowers and is a delightfully cool place.

Leading off one side is the washhouse, where the washerwomen can do their work by paying two cents. This is a long alley with the tubs along one side under stone archways. I counted 24 arches and 44 tubs in use.

It is curious that, in bath-houses as important and as paying as these are the service should be what it is. One is served well, certainly, but in all of the houses a common peon is the one who assigns your bath, gives out the ropa and collects the money, and one never sees anyone else.

RAND GOLD MINES.

Owners Ask for the Introduction of Chinese Labor.

Twenty-five years ago the Witwatersrand was merely a stretch of undulating veldt, occupied sparsely by homesteads. Now it is the centre of an immense population, all engaged, directly or indirectly, in the removal of gold deposits. More than this, the Rand has become the battleground upon which must be fought out anew the issue between slavery and liberty under the Union Jack, says the London News.

It was in 1886 that the goldfields were proclaimed and Johannesburg founded. The germ of this city consisted merely of a hamlet, with a few shanties. Ten years later, the population exceeded 100,000, and Lord Milner has expressed the belief that some day the figure will reach 5,000,000. Before the war broke out the number of inhabitants was between 120,000 and 130,000. Stately buildings, palatial offices, native hovels, and wooden stores are all overlooked by the dismantled fort built by the Boers.

The distinguishing feature of this gold field is the evenness with which the metal is distributed throughout what are called "the blankets." Each ton of ore yields about £2, and in 1899, the production exceeded £15,000,000. It was almost exactly one-quarter the world's output of gold for that year. Perhaps for the first time in its history gold mining was reduced to an exact industry, in which it is possible to gauge to a nicety what will be the yield, and what the profit on a given cubical content of soil. It is obviously to the interest of the capitalist to reduce his wages bill, and so increase his margin for dividend. Humanely speaking, there are no risks. The Rand can be worked at a profit till the Rand has given up its treasures. Then Johannesburg will vanish as rapidly as Johannesburg sprang into existence and fame.

The workable gold is valued at £600,000,000. If the rate of exploitation remained as in 1889, before the outbreak of war, then Johannesburg would enjoy 30 years of life—no more. It is the object of the Randlords and of Lord Milner to hasten the doom of the city by hurrying the extraction of gold. Thus it is hoped to increases the share of the spoil which accures to the capitalist by reducing the share which falls to the worker. Hence the call for Chinese labor.

During 1903 the gold extracted amounted to 2,963,751 oz., with a value of about £12,000,000.

Upon this turnover the profit works out at more than four-and-a-half-millions. It is upon this profit that the Randlords starve.

MAKING BLACK MEN WHITE

WONDERS THAT RADIUM IS CAPABLE OF DOING.

Under Its Influence a Violent-tempered Husband Was Cured.

The time is coming when we can dispense with fires in our homes, their accompanying smoke and grime, and occasional coal bills. All we shall need to do then will be to purchase our chunk of radium and place it in our fire-grate. Once purchased, it needs no further outlay. It lasts practically for ever, and its heat is always constant and lasting.

Think, then, of the enormous advantages to railway and steamship companies, to proprietors of factories—in fact, to all owners of machinery at present driven at great expense by means of coal, electricity, or gas—were it possible to substitute a few grains of the mysterious metal. The whole industrial world would be revolutionised.

In the future our homes will be lighted by it, our motor-cars driven by it, our food cooked by it.

In the solution of aerial flight it will produce the one thing necessary—an inexhaustible and almost weightless motive power. Radium will play a great part in the propulsion of airships and submarines.

As a revolution will be caused in the industrial world, so some day there will be a revolution in the world of surgery and medicine.

In Russia, by means of radium, a noted scientist has made sight possible to two boys of eleven and thirteen years, who had been blind from the first year of their lives. Even at the first trial the boys were able to distinguish objects in the room, in a few weeks they learnt the Russian alphabet, and were

SOON ABLE TO READ.

Dr. A. Darier, the eminent oculist, has also performed some wonderful cures. Quite recently he treated a case of rodent ulcer, where the patient had suffered from pains so intolerable that for months he had not enjoyed a single night's rest. His agony was instantaneously and completely cured by means of the yellow atom. In another case Dr. Darier cured a woman who had long been a sufferer with epileptic fits and giddiness.

Every up-to-date hospital has radium in its laboratory. At the Middlesex Hospital, not long ago, two sufferers with lupus were successfully treated; so, too, was a patient in Scotland after four weeks' usage.

Typhoid, anthrax, and cholera bacilli have been destroyed by it, thus showing its possibility to cure those diseases. The dread scourges of cancer and consumption will, it is also asserted, be compelled very soon to give way to the mighty powers of the wonderful metal.

In nasal and throat troubles, where there is little room for the surgeon to operate, radium has again been found of the greatest advantage.

But perhaps the most curious instance of radium's influence was in taming a violent-tempered husband. The cure was accomplished by Dr. Darier. This husband suffered from strange somnambulistic attacks, during which he would get up,

MALTREAT HIS WIFE,

and break everything within reach. He would then leave the house for two or three hours, and would return home to again fall asleep. So frequent did these violent fits become that his wife left him.

Coming to Dr. Darier, the bad-tempered husband was treated with radium applications for twelve days. At the end of that time he was completely cured, and his wife returned to him. In the preservation of food radium has also been used with great success.

Recently Mr. Hugo Lieber, a well-known New York chemist, announced that he had preserved soup, fruit, eggs, milk, and meat for a period of two months without any sign whatever of deterioration.

To further test his discovery he inoculated the soup with mould, the product of bacteria grown in infected food. In the jar containing the soup, which was exposed to the air and kept at a temperature of 80 deg., he placed a small tube of radium. At the end of the two months the mould had not increased and had lost its power to infect the food.

Photography has a new field apen to it by the discovery of radium. By means of the rays which the salts of radium emit actual photographs have been taken, which, though not photographs in the ordinary sense of the word so much as shadow pictures, are like those produced by Rontgen rays. One day our surgeons will dispense with the cumbrous X-ray apparatus in favor of a tiny

CAPSULE OF RADIUM SALT.

And now it is said that by means of radium and X-rays combined it is possible to make black men white—that the negro can change his color.

The chemistry department of the University of California are conducting a number of experiments upon the coloring cells of the skin, and are hopeful of success. Should this be possible, it will have tremendous consequences in America, where the racial feeling between black and white is very acute.

At any rate, a French scientist, M. Danis, has succeeded in changing the color of mice upon which he experimented. Placing a tube of radium in their cage for periods of from fourteen to fifteen hours, he noticed twenty days afterwards that the mice began to lose their fur, and that when it grew again it was of a different color. Instead of gray the mice were now white. The success of these experiments has stimulated scientists to attempt the same kind of thing upon negroes.—Pearson's Weekly.

BETROTHED TO A FAMILY.

The sweetheart of a man at Colmar, Prussia, died some time ago. He was accepted subsequently by her sister, who died, however, two days before the wedding day. In a few weeks the determined fellow will wed the mother of his two former sweethearts.

BE KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS

Because in a Sense They Can Love as We Ourselves Can Love

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: "Deuteronomy xxv, 4, "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn."

Moses was the first great statesman that I know of who recognized the rights of dumb animals. It is a significant fact that in this early code of laws he should have given legal rights to animals as well as to men and women. It was a sound and righteous course, and I am glad to remember that we, too, have not only laws to prevent the ill usuage of animals, but also in the Humane society an organization to see that those are enforced. I want to show you this morning that every Christian should be in touch with that society and that its principles should be applied to all classes and all ages. There is no reason why the admonition should be limited to the farmer. The boy should be taught to be good to his pet dogs and squirrels; the drayman should be compelled to lighten the load if his horse is too weak to draw it; the hackman should be required to blanket his steed shivering in the chill blasts of winter; the sportsman should be prohibited shooting the mother bird in nesting time. I would try to show that the Christ who was born amid the lowing of the cattle and the bleating of the sheep and the neighing of the horses, whinnying for their oats, is to-day the friend and protector of the dumb brutes as well as of our fellow men.

CRUELTY DEGRADES.

A man's nature is degraded by indulging in cruelty to animals. He loses his manliness and acquires the nature of brutes. He undergoes in his lifetime the metamorphosis that the orientals believe he suffers after death. In the far east there is a popular belief held by multitudes; it is a belief in the transmigration of souls. This means, in popular interpretation, that after a man dies his soul passes into the body of a dog or a cat or a horse or a lion and so lives on through the coming ages. If he is a mean man then he becomes a mean beast like a jackal or a hyena, if a good man then his soul takes upon itself the form of a noble beast; but though in Christianized America we do not believe in the transmigration of souls we may see around us an analogous phenomenon. When a man abuses a dumb brute he is not punished by having his scul at death pass into the body of a jackal, but he takes on the character of those cruel, bestial, four legged scavengers of the desert, and he becomes one of them in his nature. Every time the old Mexican skinned a lamb alive, thinking that thereby the meat was made the sweeter, he destroyed that moral sensitiveness which enabled him to distinguish between right and wrong. Every time a boy transfixes a fly with a pin and then laughs to see it wriggle and squirm in its death agonies that boy is fitting himself to become a monster, a murderer and a destroyer of men. Nero, the Roman demon, became the inhuman monster he was by first, as a boy, learning to take pleasure in the sufferings of his nursery pets. Every man takes upon himself the heart of a savage animal when he abuses the helpless dumb brutes that God gave to him as dependents.

TRAINED BY KINDNESS.

The Humane Society of America, in teaching man to be kind to the dumb brute, has a second practical mission! It teaches that harshness and bitterness and cruelty do absolutely no good in the training and the true subjugation of an animal. A cruel master never was able to get the best results out of a horse. Blows and kicks and cuffs only make a stubborn horse the more stubborn and the balky animal the more set in his traces. I never learned this lesson in a more impressive way than when I passed two summers almost within a stone's throw of one of the best stock farms in this country. What magnificent animals those were! Racing horses were not raised there, but the best blood for carriage horses and roadsters of all sorts. Their clean limbs, their flashing eyes, their high strung, nervous organization, made those animals the pride of almost every stable they entered. Yet the whip was never used upon them. They were trained almost entirely by kindness. After the colts had been allowed to run in the fields for about three years, always, however, being petted by their owners, they were ready for the harness. The first day on which the bridle was put upon them a strap was fastened on the fore hoof to teach them that they must mind. That was all. After the first two or three days the horse learned that if he plunged the strap would be applied to raise his forefoot, and leap him on three legs. Having learned the lesson he ceased to plunge, and the use of the strap was discontinued. Then these colts were quietly hitched by the sides of the older horses and driven out to plow. The drivers never jerked them, but always talked kindly to them and coaxed them. And though those horses seemed to have within them all the pentup ambition of Job's war charger, "smelling the battle from afar," yet in the hands of their kind masters they became gentle, lovable and docile.

POWER OF GENTLENESS.

An old, grumpy, dyspeptic philosopher once said, "The more I see of men the better I like dogs." That is not my idea. But the more I see of dogs and horses and cattle the more I think they are like men. Supposing you were a horse hitched to a carriage. Supposing every time you made a misstep there was a whip like a knife ready to cut into your skin, would not your nerves be continually unstrung? Would you not always be ready to jump, to shy and to rear? Supposing you were in a stall with your head tied to a halter and the hostler wanted you to move over to the other side of the stall, and instead of placing his hand gently upon you and saying quietly, "Over, sir," he gave you a savage kick in the stomach or a cuff upon the side of the head that made your ear ring and your brain dizzy with pain. What would you do? Would you bite and kick him if you got the chance? I doubt whether human nature would be as long suffering as equine nature under such provocation. But if every time that hostler came around you got a caress or a piece of apple every time he applied the currycomb and a kind, reassuring word every time a shrieking engine came past I think that hostler or driver would be loved and trusted and obeyed just as my little child has, through my kindness, learned to love and trust and obey me. "The more I see of men the more I love dogs!" Oh, no; the philosopher was wrong. But the more you see of horses and dogs the more you ought to learn to treat them with the same gentleness with which you should treat your fellow man. Curses and blows and yells and growls never made a nervous horse trustful or an obstinate horse docile. Kindness will win submission in an animal, where terror and fear can never produce it.

JUSTICE FOR THE BRUTE.

Did you ever stop to think how much you and I are indebted to all those "four footed beasts on the earth and wild beasts and creeping things and fowls of the air" which Peter saw in vision let down from the heavens in a great sheet when he lodged with Simon the tanner? The horse! How many of our burdens he has carried! How many happy times we have had when being drawn by him over the country roads! In how many scenes of merrymaking has he been an essential part! And often in times of sadness he has come to our help. The birds! Yes, they, too, are worthy of their hire. They are our woodland prima donnas, our songsters and songstresses, that make the day, as well as the night, vocal with music. The fowls of the barnyard and the cattle of the fields—they, too, are worthy of their hire. The bone and muscle and brain of man come from their flesh. Even the humblest creatures are sometimes of great value to man.

"I saw a hideous snake this afternoon," I said last summer to a farmer. "It seemed to be all colors and I caught it in the middle of the road." "Did you kill it?" "Of course I killed it. What are snakes for but to kill." "No, my friend," he answered. "All snakes are not to kill. The poisonous snakes are to kill, but those that are not poisonous. The snakes we have around here, for the most part, are a great blessing to the farmers. They kill the bugs and insects which destroy the crops. Snakes are not always the enemy, but often the friend, of man." Yes, my brother, we should not only leave the ox unmuzzled upon the threshing floor, because the laborer is always worthy of his hire, but the sheep and oxen and cattle and horses and birds and fishes, and sometimes even the snakes are among the best and the most faithful laborers we have.

THE LOVE OF ANIMALS.

Again, I assert that we should honor the Humane Society of America because I sometimes think that the birds of the air, as well as the beasts of the earth, may have an ardor of affection even greater than that of man if that loving power of the heart is ever allowed to develop. I believe that a dog can love as a man can love. I believe a horse can love as a man can love, and a bird also. We should be very careful lest we trample upon the hearts of the dumb brutes, as some of us too often trample upon the hearts of men. "What! A dog love as a man loves? Absurd," says some one. Is it absurd. Have you never heard of a dog dying from grief because his master died? my father once had a noble greyhound. When he went far away from home that dog became so lonely that my father that he refused to eat, and literally died from grieving for his master. Absurd! Did you never see a dog grieving among the chief mourners at a funeral? Again and again we tried to drive Beauty, a little sky terrier, out of the room of death. But he would not go. Under the casket he lay, hour after hour. Mournfully he went from room to room after the undertaker had carried the precious burden away to sleep among the flowers. For days and weeks Beauty was hunting. He was always hunting. He was hunting for the dead. Have you never had a Beauty in your home?

WORLD NOT FOR MAN ALONE.

But, lastly, we should be kind and gentle and loving toward the dumb brutes because God loves them, and what God loves we should not despise. I used to think that God created this world for man. I used to think that all other worlds were merely empty, burned out worlds like the moon. I used to think that the other worlds were not worth the decorating and upholstering because man was not there. But now I believe all worlds are created as our own world was created because God loves the beautiful and has declared that everything he created in the universe was good. Yes, God "hath made everything beautiful in his time." In his eyes the trout springing out of the brook and sporting in the eddy is good; therefore we should not catch it for mere wanton sport to let it rot upon the bank. God tuned the throat of the nightingale and the lark to sing after the twilight, and in God's sight their music is sweet. As our Father loves the birds we should not think it silly to throw a few crumbs into the snow bank for the snowbirds which have been caught in the blizzard, nor to leave for our feathered friends a cup of water upon the window sill in times of a drought.

God loves the lambs. He made the sheep's gentleness the symbol of a divine gentleness. Christ was led as a sheep dumb before his shearers, and as a lamb at the slaughter he opened not his mouth. God made the horse and saw that he was good. On that great day of the triumph of righteousness over sin Jesus, the chief captain of heaven, shall come riding down the heavenly heights upon the white charger of victory. Oh, my friends, if God created the beasts of the fields and the birds of the air and the fish of the seas and saw they were good we should be kind and gentle and loving toward them all! From the dumb creatures as well as from the sweet voices of the woods we may learn some of the best lessons of Christian love.

God bless the Humane Society of America! God bless all those men and women who are taking off the cruel collars galling the necks of the horses suffering with sores and unhitching horses that are hobbling along on decayed feet! God bless the Christlike movement which makes men treat their dogs at least as kindly as they would treat their human enemies! God bless all movements that would respect the inalienable rights of the sheep and the horses and cattle which stood about the manger on the night that Jesus was born! God bless all those who would rationally and with Christian feeling translate to the human heart the commandment of my text which says, "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn!"

JAPANESE BABIES.

How They Are Brought Up in the Flowery Kingdom.

Judging by Western ideas, Japanese babies have a hard time; yet, there are no healthier children in the world. The Japanese baby is dressed and undressed in a frigid temperature in winter, and in summer no care is taken to protect its tender little eyes from the full glare of the sun. In winter the small head is covered with a worsted cap of the brightest and gayest design and color. The black hair is cut in all sorts of fantastic ways, just like the hair of the Japanese dolls imported into this country.

The babies of the lower classes are generally carried on the back of the mother or little sister; sometimes the small brother is obliged to be the nurse-maid. The kimona is made extra large at the back, with a pocket of sufficient size to hold the baby, whose round head reaches the back of the neck of the person who is carrying it. It is not an uncommon sight to see children who are barely old enough to toddle burdened with a small brother or sister sleeping peacefully on their backs. At first one expects to see the child stagger and fall beneath the weight, but apparently none of its movements are impeded, and it plays with the other children as unconcernedly as if it were not loaded down with another member of the family.

At Nagasaki, among the women coalers who coal the ships, one sees many who carry babies on their backs in this way. The mothers work all day in the rain or the sun or the snow, and the baby seems indifferent to everything. The top of its head alone is visible, while the movements of the mother do not seem in the least hindered, and she accomplishes as much work as the men.

CARTS IMPROVE THE ROAD.

In France every carrier's and every market cart, instead of injuring the highway, improves it. Many of the tyres are ten inches wide. In the four-wheeled vehicles of that country the rear axle is fourteen inches longer than the fore, and as a rule all the rear wheels run in a line about an inch outside the level rolled by the front wheel. After a few loaded waggons have passed over a road the highway looks as if a steam roller had been at work. A national law in Germany prescribes that waggons heavily loaded must have tyres not less than four inches wide. In Austria the minimum for similar vehicles is six and a half inches, in Switzer-

GERMAN SERVANTS.

It is difficult in Germany for a professional rogue to enter as a domestic servant. There every servant has a character-book, in which the mistress must enter the dates of the coming and leaving of the servant with her character while in the service. This the girl is obliged to take to the nearest police-station and have it dated with the official stamp, thus preventing the manufacture of bogus recommendations.

RUSSIAN FAST DAYS.

Fast days in Russia are numerous. Besides the ordinary Lenten period, which, however, in Russia lasts forty-eight days instead of forty, they have three shorter periods of fasting—one of nineteen days in June, one of fourteen days in August, and another of thirty-three days in November and December. There are in addition three single days of fasting.

"Her voice was tried by a famous singing-master." "Was it found guilty?"

HOME.

SELF-RESTRAINT.

Among the graces of character which contribute to happy home making, self-restraint stands prominent. Few qualities are so seldom recognized in the training of children in these days of over-indulgence, a neglect which results in no slight unhappiness to the individual later in life.

Some years ago it was the writer's fortune to visit a home where the children as beautiful in behaviour as in looks. So charming were their manners to each other and at the table that commendation was expressed by all who were admitted and dried every day. If ice is wrapped in a woolen cloth to retard its melting, bear in mind that the cloth needs a weekly scalding and drying.

Do not put warm food into the ice chest. It will not only make the refrigerator "smelly" but the food will absorb the odors of other foods. Milk and butter should be kept in a separate compartment, since both absorb other odors. Keep the butter covered; it deteriorates more rapidly if left exposed to the air.

A correspondent has an original idea toward discouraging mice from "making tracks" through holes they have already gnawed. She fills the holes with common laundry soap, which must be soft enough to be pressed in tightly. Then she sacrifices part of a paper of cheap needles pressing them into the soap near enough together to deter any mouse that happens to have a taste for soap.

If there is too much juice in a can of fruit and you don't need it for your mincemeat or for pudding sauce, pour it off into a granite basin, boil till of the proper consistency with sugar, turn into a mold, and you have a glass of nice fresh jelly.

HUNTING OCEAN VAMPIRES.

Sometimes Reverses the Role and Becomes the Hunter.

When the possible exception of the basking shark, the "Sea Devil" or Ocean Vampire" is the largest of all the monsters of the deep. An unborn ocean vampire, taken from the mother, preserved at the British Museum, is 5 feet broad, and before mounting weighed twenty pounds. The mother measured some 15 feet in length and quite as much in breadth.

It is at all times a dangerous undertaking to attempt to capture one of these monsters, says the Sunday Magazine, but particularly so in the case of a mother accompanied by her offspring. She is quite capable of reversing the role of hunter and hunted, attacking and capsizing the boat containing her would-be captors and of seeing that none of them escapes alive.

"Imagine," writes the Hon. William Elliot, in describing the exciting sport he has in hunting ocean vampires, "a monster from 16 to 20 feet across the back, full 3 feet in depth, possessed of powerful yet flexible flaps or wings with which he drives himself furiously in the water or vaults high in the air, by means of which he skims like some enormous bird; his feelers (commonly called horns) projecting several feet beyond his mouth, and paddling all the small fry that constitute his food into or to that capacious receptacle—and you will have an idea, though an imperfect one, of this extraordinary fish."

The so-called "horns" to which allusion is made are a singular feature in this animal. The pectoral or breast fins, much elongated, pointed, arched in front, concave behind, stop short at the head, to reappear as frontal appendages projected on each side of the head. These appendages take the form and character of limbs, being flexible and capable of grasping prey and carrying it to the mouth. The "feelers," as they are called, are sometimes three feet or more in length, and are curiously articulated at the ends so as to resemble the fingers of the human hand when clenched.

In this way fishing boats and vessels of a much larger size have been dragged from their moorings, and some cases capsized by the ocean vampire's having laid hold of the anchor. An instance of this kind occurred in the harbor of Charleston, a schooner lying at anchor, suddenly and seemingly of its own volition to the amazement and alarm of those on board, started at a furious rate across the harbor. Upon rearing the opposite shore its course changed so abruptly as almost to capsize the vessel, and it recrossed the harbor to its former moorings.

These mysterious flights across the harbor were repeated a number of times in the presence of hundreds of astonished spectators, who were utterly at a loss to account for the phenomenon. The migrations ceased as suddenly as they began. Not till then did the back and undulating flukes of an immense ocean vampire appearing above the water of the harbor, disclose the motive power that caused it all.

One of the curious habits of the fish is to throw somersaults, sometimes at a considerable distance beneath the surface, sometimes at the surface, and sometimes in the air above the surface. The reason for this peculiar practice, which is kept up for hours, has so far as the writer knows, never been conjectured. At times the great fish will throw himself bodily perhaps as much as ten or twelve feet into the air. A young man student of Columbia University, writing from Port of Spain, describes the flight of one of these enormous sea monsters, which passed completely over him and the light boat he was rowing.

The masculine idea of an intellectual woman is one who is as thin as a match and wears glasses.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MAY 22.

Text of the Lesson, Mark x., 35-43. Golden Text, Mark x., 45.

Since last lesson we have passed over the record of Luke xvi., 1 to xviii., 34, the last portion from Luke xviii., 15, being found also in Matthew and Mark, the story of the empty, helpless, dependent little children whom He blessed and the rich young ruler who went away as he came, full of himself, his righteousness and his possessions. The saying stands, "He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away" (Luke 1., 53). The disciples emptied themselves of such as they had for His sake. As Peter said, "We have left all and have followed Thee" (Mark x., 28), and our Lord said that in the regeneration, when He shall sit in the throne of His glory, they shall sit upon twelve thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel (Matt. xix., 28), and that those who forsake all for His sake and the gospels now shall not only have a great reward hereafter, but shall receive a hundredfold (that is, 10,000 per cent.) in this present time, with persecutions. Yet people think that a good investment which brings 10 per cent. or less and virtually despise the Lord's 10,000 per cent.

As for the persecutions we may be called upon to endure, Paul says that they are not worthy to be compared with the glory (Rom. viii., 18) and that they all work out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory (II. Cor. iv., 17). The Lord is now on His way to Jerusalem to offer Himself a sacrifice for the sins of the world, and for at least the third time He plainly fortells what He is about to suffer, but this time a little more fully. He said that he would be mocked and spitefully entreated, scourged on and scourged and crucified, but that the third day He would rise again and that all this was written by the prophets concerning Him. How strange to read that, although this seems to us so plain, "They understand none of these things" (Compare Matt. xx., 17-19, and Luke xviii., 31-34.

We see how little interest they took in His predicted sufferings, or, rather, that they did not receive a word of it, by the fact, with which our lesson opens, that James and John, or, according to Matthew, their mother for them, asks that he will do for them whatsoever they desire, and that they may sit, one on His right hand and the other on His left, in His Kingdom. How utterly out of sympathy they were, how lonely He was! No one understood Him, not even the disciple whom He loved, who leaned upon His bosom, and did not understand because they would not believe, and only thus were His sayings hid from them. "Through faith we understand" (Heb. xi., 3).

Something seemingly worse than even this request of James and John is recorded as having occurred on the very night before His crucifixion. He had eaten the passover with them and was speaking of one of them who should betray Him, when there was a strife among them which of them should be accounted the greatest (Luke xxii., 21-24). It seems an almost impossible thing for believers to get entirely rid of some self seeking even in Christian work and to live to exalt the Lord alone, but if filled with the Sprit He will see to it, for He always glorifies Christ.

Our Lord said, "Ye know not what ye ask" (verse 38). We are apt to be so out of fellowship with Him as to not even when we plead John xiv., 13, 14, we may be asking amiss, because He may see in our hearts some desire for the honor of self or church or denomination or our particular society rather than His glory only. His search testies, "Can ye drink of the cup I drink of and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with?" we might think would have their eyes, but they are blind to their own sin and thoughtless answer, "We can." They did not perceive what He had said about His sufferings and therefore did not understand what He meant by the cup and baptism. We also do not note how the disciples acted upon this speaking of them all in this wise. "The cup which My Father hath given Me" (John xviii., 11), and we are learning a good lesson when we learn to see God in every thing, seeing power and circumstances through God, seeing Jesus only (Mark ix, 8).

I find it necessary to emphasize that, while the precious blood of Christ, and that alone, can make us fit for the presence of God, all that comes to us after we are saved is necessary to fit us for our place in His kingdom and for our reign with Him. The Christian life would be much more easy and restful than many seem to find it if they would only believe Eph. ii, 10, and let God daily guide them in the path He has prepared for them, saving Himself all responsibility concerning all that comes, "This is prepared for me."

He emptied Himself and humbled Himself unto the death of the cross for us, wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him (Phil. ii, 7-9). Humility is true greatness. Therefore to be humble if you would be great; be humble if you would be rewarded, faithful if you would be crowned. "God resisteth the proud and giveth grace to the humble" (1 Pet. v, 5, 6). "Hereby perceive we the love of God because He laid down His life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren" (1 John iii, 16). We cannot ransom any by even, laying down our lives. He has provided the only and all sufficient ransom—but we can be willing to minister the good news by our lives even at the cost of laying down our lives in doing so.

BLOTCHY SKINS.

A Trouble Due to Impure Blood Easily Remedied.

Bad blood is the one great cause of bad complexion and blotchy skins. This is why you must attack the trouble through the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. All blotches, boils, ulcers, pimples and paleness are the direct, unmistakable result of weak blood loaded with impurities. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills conquer the position; they drive out all the impurities; they actually make new, rich red blood; they strike right at the root of all complexion troubles; they are a positive and permanent cure for all virulent skin diseases, such as eczema, scrofula, pimples and boils.

The most obstinate cases yield to the influence of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give you a clear, smooth soft skin, free from all blemish and full of rosy health. Mr. Friend Matthew Cook, Lamberton, N. W. T., Yet a is now Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him of erysipelas after other medicines had failed. He says: "My skin was inflamed; my flesh tender and sore; my head ached; my tongue was coated; I had chills and thought I was taking fever. I tried several medicines, but nothing helped me till I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and drove the trouble out of my system, and I am now in the best of health. I think these Pills are the best medicine in the world for blood troubles.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is an every day record of cures such as this that has given Dr. Williams' Pink Pills their world-wide prominence. They cure when other medicines fail, but you must get the genuine with the full name: Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around every box. You can get these pills at all druggists, or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by writing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MOUTH-BREATHING.

Liability to Diseases of the Bronchial Tubes and Lungs.

Mouth-breathing is more than a habit; it is an evidence of deformity or disease in the upper air-passages. A child never breathes through his mouth from choice. He does so either because the passages of the nose are obstructed or because his tonsils are enlarged, and he cannot be taught to breathe through the nose so long as the obstruction remains. In some instances the interference with respiration is due to a deformity of the chambers of the nose, but in a majority of cases it is caused by the presence of adenoids in the pharynx. Enlargement of the tonsils may be associated with either of these conditions, or it may exist alone.

Children who breathe through their mouths are always more liable to the diseases of the bronchial tubes and lungs. They often suffer, too, from disease of the ears, and rarely escape the first opportunity to contract the acute infections, for most of these gain entrance through the nasal passages. But aside from such complications, the interference with breathing soon produces a change in the features and a permanent deformity of the chest quite like that which formerly more than now was regarded as an evidence of an inherited tendency to consumption.

These abnormal conditions of the nose and throat often become evident early infancy; they are considered large in a measure to hereditary transmission, for they often appear in several generations of a family.

The existence in a child is sometimes revealed during recovery from measles, scarlet fever or other acute

tendency to catarrhal disease of the throat may develop and persist for the cause has been removed. If his nose must be overcome by exercise, cool bathing and other hygienic measures in addition to such surgical treatment as the physician may direct. The neck should be made firm with cold water morning and evening. The cold sponge-bath is better, but tub-bathing should be begun in the summer-time. Muffling of the neck should be avoided as much as possible.

Regulated physical culture is also beneficial. No child is too young to take systematic exercise under a competent instructor unless he is suffering from some organic disease. A most important part of the course is the cool shower, or sitz-bath at the close of each period of exercise, and it soon becomes a favorite part.

Art that is most enjoyed.—Harper's Bazar Companion.

IN AN OLD TRUNK.

Mischief Finds a Bottle of Carbolic Acid and Drinks It.

How the mother was unpacking her old trunk a little 18 months old got hold of a bottle of carbolic acid while playing on the floor and the stomach was so badly burned it feared he would not live for he could not eat ordinary foods. The father says in telling of the case: "It was all two doctors could do to save him as it burnt his throat and stomach so bad that for two days after he took the poison he would lay on his stomach. Finally I took him into the country and fed him. His Grandma finally suggested Grape-Nuts and I am glad I later I adopted the food for he soon began to get better right away and would not eat anything else. He soon got fleshy and his cheeks like red roses and now he is as well. I took him to Matamoras on a visit and every place we went to I had to eat he called for Grape-Nuts and I would have to explain how he was to call for it as it was his favorite food.

"The names of the physicians who have attended the baby are Dr. Eddy of this town and Dr. Geo. Gale of Newport, O., and anyone can write to either or to them and learn what Grape-Nuts food will do for children and grown-ups too." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

BUCHISM AND SHINTOISM

3,000 GODS FOR THE JAPANESE TO WORSHIP.

Some Small Villages Are Made Up Almost Entirely of Temples.

Imagine trying to keep track of and pay homage to more than 3,000 gods, to offend one of whom might bring down the direst disaster on the offender's head! This is the task the brown little people of Japan have set before them, and a busy time they must have of it.

One of the most picturesque features of the landscape of inner Japan is the multitude of quaint temples peeping out from the shrubs and grotesque trees on the tops of green hills or tucked beside dusty roadways. The two great religions of the country are Buddhism and ancient Shintoism, each with its peculiar ceremonies and beliefs, those of Shintoism consisting largely of the worship of dead ancestors. There are small villages made up almost entirely of tiny temples, with gay, peaked roofs glistening brightly in the clear Japanese sunlight amid beautiful gardens.

In his book on Japan, Lafcadio Hearn describes the temple of the great Lord of the Dead, King of the Shadows, Emma-O, surrounded by quaintly clipped trees and bright beds of flowers. Within its shadows, almost hidden by dark draperies, glaring in all its hideousness, is the image of the god, whose face is so terrible that when the Japanese wish to describe a person of horrible appearance they say: "His face is the face of Emma-O."

The figure towers above all other humble images in the temple. From the wide open, wrathful mouth flows a bright red beard over a vermilion robe. On his head is a three-lobed crown of black and gold, and in his hands he holds a sceptre.

According to a legend about this image, there was once a noted imagemaker who died and visited the land of souls, where he found the Lord, Emma-O, his terrible face distorted with rage because the dead man never in his life had carved his statue. His frown was so frightful to behold that the poor shrinking soul expected instant annihilation. Great was his relief, however, when the outraged deity pronounced his sentence in the following words:

"Living you made no image of me. Go back to earth and make one, now that Emma has looked upon me."

Suddenly the image-maker found himself alive again and the horrible statue of wrath in the temple was his remembrance of the Lord of Shadows. Indeed it resembles more than anything else the product of a well-developed nightmare.

ALL SORTS OF GODS.

In the Shinto religion there are multitudes of divinities. More than 3,000 are thought to dwell in different parts of the empire enshrined in 2,000 temples.

Among these the Japanese seem to lean toward gods of misfortune. Thus they worship Bimbogami, the God of Poverty. It is said he is black and always accompanies the god of good luck, who is white. Rather a pretty idea, poverty being called by them, the shadow of good luck, as the shadow is the absence of light, and poverty certainly is as opposite to opulence as darkness from light.

Smallpox, which often devastates whole sections of the country, also has its god, whose votive offerings consist of a combination of cooked rice and red beans, placed on small straw mats, which are either suspended from trees or set to float slowly down some neighboring stream.

The devotee of the God of Winds and Hard Colds has a harder experience in propitiating his deity, since the victims of his anger are forced to make the pilgrimage to his temple without any sort of clothing, save a cloth about the loins, whatever may be the weather. The temple reached, the suppliant lays his offerings at the feet of the gods, and then stands by while the ministering priests, clad in loose garments as invalids, drink decoctions of certain herbs and roll on the floor before the image as a penance for the pilgrim's sins.

These offerings, if from men, consist of gohie, or small strips of paper attached to a piece of rope and supposed to be peculiarly pleasing to the god. In the case of women the gifts are small metal mirrors. One would suppose that the last state of the pilgrim would be worse than the first from exposure, but as they run all the way to the temple, even when their bare bodies have to press through deep snow, they usually arrive at the shrine in a state of profuse perspiration, and immediately warm garments are provided by the priests. So the peasants, being naturally sturdy, rarely suffer in consequence.

MOTHER OF DEMONS.

A goddess who is particularly revered by women is Kishibojin, Mother of Demons. The legend is that on account of some sin committed in a previous existence this woman was born a demon, who devoured her own children, but, being saved by the teachings of Buddha, she became divine and was set apart as a goddess to protect young children.

She is represented as a fair-faced woman, holding in her right hand a lotus blossom, while at her breast, in the folds of her robe, is an unclad baby. Her temples are filled with bamboo poles, from which are stretched ropes suspending tiny kimonos of exquisite workmanship, brought as offerings by the brown mothers of the empire to win the good graces of Kishibojin for their beloved little ones.

One comes often upon small shrines with slight bamboo roofs by the side of the highways. In these are weather-beaten images of a god at one time quite popular in Japan—the God of Roads, Koshin. But the neglected condition of the shrines indicates that he has ceased to be highly regarded, for gradually the ancient worship is changing, and time sees the dying out of the old customs before the advancing sweep of western civilization.

THE THREE MYSTIC APES.

Perhaps the most interesting of the multifarious gods are the Three Mystic Apes. One of these is represented with its hands over its eyes, another with his hands at its ears, and the third holding its little paw over its closed lips, signifying that they see no bad thing, hear no bad thing, and speak no bad thing.

Japanese mothers take their little children to the temple of the Mystic Apes and there teach them to avoid listening to gossip or prying into things that do not concern them, and to refrain from speaking evil of their neighbors.

While the spring buds are beginning to bloom on the squatty little trees in Japanese dooryards the prudent housewife completes her house cleaning by a curious ceremony known as the casting out of devils, Oni-yari. In this she is assisted by a professional, who wanders about the streets after dark rattling his staff. Upon the staff is carved the image of a god, calling his weird cry, "Oni wa sotto," which means "Devils out."

For a small fee he performs the ceremony of reciting a few Buddhist prayers and throwing dried peas about the house in four directions. The devils, hating dried peas, are supposed to flee, leaving the house free from their threatening presence. Afterward the peas are swept up carefully and preserved until the first clap of spring thunder, when they are cooked and eaten, and the ceremony is completed by the hanging over the doors and windows of small charms made of holly leaves or the return of the unwelcome visitors.

ECCENTRIC WILL MAKERS.

Testator Wanted His Skin Converted Into Drumheads.

There have been many will makers more eccentric than Mr. MacCaig, the Oban banker, whose last testament will shortly come under the consideration of the Edinburgh Court of Session, says the Westminster Gazette. Mr. MacCaig, it may be remembered, left instructions in his will that gigantic statues of himself, his brothers and sisters, a round dozen in all, should be placed on the summit of a great tower he had commenced to build on Battery Hill, near Oban—each statue to cost not less than £1,000.

A much more whimsical testator was a Mr. Sanborn, who left £1,000 to Prof. Agassiz to have his skin converted into two drumheads and

It is so Easy

To Cure You Now That We Have Learned How.

Relief in 20 Minutes.

For years the author of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure has believed that the health of the heart is almost entirely responsible for the health of the nerves and stomach and now it can be proven. Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure will relieve heart disease in 20 minutes and cure it. It feeds the nerves through the heart by giving the heart the necessary power to pump rich blood to the nerve centers, when stomach disorders and nervousness disappear as by magic. One dose will convince. 29

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, 40 doses 25 Cents.

FARMER GIVES THE REASON WHY

HE PINS HIS FAITH TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Made Him Strong and Well After Years of Intense Suffering From Lumbago and Other Kidney Troubles.

North Pelham, Ont., May 16.—(Special)—Mr. Joseph L. Thomas, a substantial farmer of Pelham Township, well known and highly respected throughout this neighborhood, has joined the ranks of the great army of Canadians who pin their faith to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Thomas gives his reasons for doing so as follows:

"For several years I was sorely afflicted with Kidney Trouble, having many of its worst symptoms in an aggravated degree. I had Lumbago, and was in such a condition that I was unfit for anything for weeks at a time.

"Insomnia resulted and I was an intense sufferer. I had almost perpetual headache and grew thin in flesh.

"I had been treated by a doctor without good results, so upon the recommendation of a cousin, who had been saved from a life of misery by Dodd's Kidney Pills, I began taking them.

"The first box gave me decided benefit and after taking five boxes the old trouble was a thing of the past and I was again in every way strong and well."

Ask those who have used them if they ever heard of a case of Kidney Disease Dodd's Kidney Pills would not cure.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "regards honesty as a principle, an' some as a luxury to be indulged in only after dey has cleaned up a good safe profit."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Well, now that you are married do you find life a grand, sweet song?" "Oh, no! The first thing I did after we got back from our honeymoon was to hide my wife's music."

A Sour Stomach and a Sour Temper

travel hand-in-hand and are the precursors of mental and physical wreck. Nine hundred and ninety-nine times in a thousand food ferment (indigestion) is the cause. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets keep the stomach sweet—aid digestion—keep the nerve centres well balanced—they're nature's panacea—pleasant and harmless. 35 cents.—88

Miss Sharpe—"Believe in vegetarianism? Why, I love good beef!" Cholly—"I wish I were beef, you know!" Miss Sharpe—"Never mind. Calves grow you know."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Head of the Bureau—"I suppose you know something of the duties of the office?" Applicant—"Oh, yes. They are to come late, go home early, and do as little as possible while you are here." Head of Bureau—"Quite satisfactory; you must have held public office before."

Have You a Skin Disease?—Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis, or other eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you—cure you. One application gives relief.—35 cents.—87

"And so you left your last place through having had words with your mistress?" "Well, mum, not words, mum—not adzactly what you might call words, mum. I only spoke to her same as one lady might to another."

Port Mulgrave, June 5, 1897.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for colds, etc. It is the best liniment I have ever used.

MRS. JOSIAH HART.

MAKING IT CLEAR.

"George!"

"What?"

"George!"

"Oh, what do you want?"

"George, you don't love me any more."

"O, of course I do. Let me alone, I'm reading the paper."

"George, if you do love me as you used, why don't you tell me so?"

"Deuce take it all! I love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, you, you, you, you! Now, for heaven's sake shut up and let me read."

Now doth the busy Japanese
Improve each warlike minute
By loading up his little gun
And handing out what's in it.

"Will you love me when I'm old?"—she whispered. "We'll wait till you are old," he said, practically. "It's as much as I can attend to just now to love you when you're young."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Ted—"She cuts rather an odd figure." Ned—"No wonder! Her gown cost nine dollars ninety-eight, her hat two dollars forty-nine, and her shoes one dollar seventy-four."

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 24-26

"She's a lovely girl, and so simple in her tastes. I told her that I hadn't much of an income yet, but that I hoped I could provide for her every want." "And what did she say?" "She said that would be all she could ask."

Dropsy is one Positive Sign of Kidney Disease.—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering feeling? Change of the character of the urine? Exhaustion after least exertion? If you have there's dropsical tendency and you shouldn't delay an hour in putting yourself under the great South American Kidney Cure.—86

Clara—"Oh, hum! I wish Providence had made me a man!" Mother—"Perhaps he has, dear; only you haven't found him yet."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The theory that boys are descended from monkeys has received an ugly setback. A Philadelphia gentleman possesses a monkey who washes himself with soap and water.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant — is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, MO.

From April 25th to Dec. 1st, inclusive, the Wabash Railroad will sell round trip tickets to the Great World's Fair, St. Louis, at the lowest one-way first-class fare, good for fifteen days, fare and a third; good for thirty days, good either via Wabash direct line or via Chicago, with stop over privileges. Canadians going to this, the greatest of all Expositions, should remember the great Wabash line is the shortest, quickest and best route. The only line that owns and controls its own rails direct to the World's Fair gates. For time-tables and descriptive World's Fair folder, address any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, North-east corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto.

No girl is willing to believe that marriage is a failure from hearsay.

If a man's mother-in-law acts up it is usually his own fault.

Do you catch cold easily? Does the cold hang on? Try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.

Prices: 25c, 50c, $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. 268 LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

1—28

BABY'S HOLD ON LIFE.

The little ones are frail—their hold upon life is slight. The slightest symptom of trouble should be met by a reliable corrective medicine. Baby's Own Tablets have proved by their record of success to be an ideal medicine for the ills of infants and young children. The Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, allay the irritation of teething, break up colds, prevent croup and destroy worms. The mother has a guarantee that this medicine contains no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. T. E. Greaves, Maritana, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets with great success. They never fail, in my experience, to cure the little ills of children." You can get these Tablets from any medicine dealer, or they will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Comprehend facts— not advertisements. The popularity of Blue Ribbon Tea is a fact.

"Pure soap!" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO, Limited

Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts, TORONTO.

WORD MAKING.

$10 in one prize for the greatest number of words.
$10 in two five dollar prizes for the next longest lists.
$10 in five two dollar prizes for the smaller lists.

We will pay these prizes for the best lists of English words made out of the three words:

"MASSEY-HARRIS WHEELS."

Letters to be used in answers only as many times as they appear in the above words. Competition closes May 30th. Send in your list to-day.



NOTE.

The Massey-Harris is fitted with the cushion frame and Morrow coaster brake—the two improvements that have made bicycling so famously popular.

Write for our new "Silver Ribbon" Booklet.

ADDRESS, DEPARTMENT "A"

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Limited, Toronto Junction.

A man who is fearless is never a liar.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

INTERPRETED WEDDING.

A curious wedding took place the other day in a church in Glasgow. The bride and bridegroom were Poles and could not speak English, while the clergyman did not understand their language. The ceremony was, however, successfully carried through by the aid of an interpreter.

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S

Finest quality and flavour.

COCOA

Nutritious and Economical.

48—21

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.



AUTOMOBILE UNDERWRITERS

The Winton Touring Car is appreciated by the best informed because built on correct mechanical principles, of highest grade materials. As a prospective automobile purchaser you dare not, in full justice to yourself, take chances on an inferior car. By presenting a car of such imperial merit as is the 1904 Winton, we become "automobile underwriters"—insuring you against risk or loss. Have you seen our new catalog?

The Winton Motor Carriage Co
Cleveland, O., U. S. A.

Represented in the Dominion of Canada by
THE AUTOMOBILE & SUPPLY CO
79 King St., E., Toronto, Ont.
Sub Agencies in Chief Dominion Cities



THE DEAD PAST.

Oh! to go back in our lives,
To live them over again,
Knowing all that now we know,
Seeing all we saw not then.

Oh! to refrain from speaking
Where that hasty word was said,
Oh! to break that silence
Which weighs on our heart like lead.

Oh! but to tarry once more
At that point where two roads met,
And choose as we chose not then,
Made wise by a life's regret.

Oh! but to set out afresh
With some who from earth are fled,
Now we've read them by the radiance
Death sheds around the dead.

Thus cry we now and again
In words of remorseful pain,
Yet deep in our heart of hearts,
Thank God that the prayer is vain.

Trenton Lad Badly Burned.

Was Smoking in Bed and Set Fire to Bedclothes.

John Campeau, a sixteen-year-old Trenton lad, was very seriously burned on Sunday morning in a fire which destroyed the boarding house kept by Alex. Stevenson in that town. The other inmates made a hasty escape, most of them in their night clothes. Campeau was not able to make his escape and was carried out in a terrible condition. Although medical attention was given him promptly there is no hope of saving his life. It is supposed the fire was caused by young Campeau himself who had been smoking in bed and set fire to the bed clothes.

A Serenely Happy Man

Is Mr. Thos. McGlashan, of Pelham, who was cured of muscular rheumatism by Nerviline, the most powerful rheumatic remedy in the world. "I suffered all manner of pain for years, he writes, and Nerviline was the only thing that did me any good. I can heartily recommend Nerviline for all forms of rheumatism: it goes to the very core of the pain and brings lasting relief. Let every sufferer from lame back, aching joints and swelled limbs use Nerviline. It's sure to cure and costs 25c, for a large bottle.

MANAGER WANTED.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for well and favorably known house of solid financial standing. $2000 straight salary and expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced. Position permanent. Address Manager, 810 Como Block. Chicago, Illinois. 11-12

Jas. Thompson, C.P.R. night operator at Regina, has confessed to stealing $175 from George Townsend, of the Windsor Hotel.

The death occurred in Trenton on Saturday last of Maud Victoria, wife of Mr. Angus Dickson, formerly of this city, now of Chicago. She was the daughter of the late Geo. Bonter, of Trenton.

Glen Ross post office has been closed, the late postmaster, Mr. G. T. Iveson, having gone to the Northwest. Most of those who formerly got their mail matter at Glen Ross will now receive their mail at Stirling.

Mr. John Anderson, an old resident of Roslin, died at his late residence on April 20. Mr. Anderson was born 78 years ago in Adolphustown and came of an old U. E. Loyalist family. At the age of 18 he removed to Roslin, where he resided until his death. A widow, one son and one daughter residing in Roslin, survive him.

Belleville Ontario:—Tramps will have but small welcome in Belleville after this. For some days complaints have been coming in regard the way a couple of hoboes were acting about the Grand Trunk station. Yesterday constable Hayes arrested Archie McDonald and William Burke. They claim Montreal as their home but Magistrate Flint today changed their address to Central Prison, Toronto for four months. Hoboes will now take note that sentences of from six months to a year and 334 days will be presented to them by the Police Court of this city. They are wanted here.

WANTED—FAITHFUL PERSONS to travel for well established house in a New counties, calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary $1024 a year and expenses, payable $19.70 a week in cash and expenses advanced. Position permanent. Business successful and rushing. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Standard House 315 Caxton Bldg., Chicago. 20-6m

Blamed Boy.

A year ago a manufacturer hired a boy. For months there was nothing noticeable about the boy except that he never took his eyes off the machine he was running. A few weeks ago the manufacturer looked up from his work to see the boy standing beside his desk.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"Want my pay raised."

"What are you getting?"

"Tree dollars a week."

"Well, how much do you think you are worth?"

"Four dollars."

"You think so, do you!"

"Yessir, and I've been t'inkin' so fer t'ree weeks, but I've been so blame busy I haven't had time to speak to you about it."

The boy got the "raise."

The sleeping sickness is now attacking European officials in the Congo State.

Mr. P. J. O'Byrne, of London, was struck by a train and killed at the Colborne street crossing of the G.T.R.

Geo. W. Smith, implement agent at Rockwood, was sent to penitentiary for five years, less time already served for forging about $3,000 worth of farmers' notes.

Dizzy? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? Head ache? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, all vegetable. Sold for sixty years. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**
FIFTY CTS. R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

.....BATHS.....

why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

EACH 25c., OR SIX FOR $1.00.

Special attention paid to
SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING
AT
VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP.
Next Wilson's Drug Store.

ALEX. BELAIR,
Merchant Tailor,
O'FLYNN BLOCK, - MADOC.

My stock consists of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds and Suitings, Blue and Black Serges, fine Black Venetians, Overcoatings and Pantings. All new Goods.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Do not run your Buggies or Cutters until the Paint wears off

or cracks, for if you do it allows the weather to get at the wood and it will also check or rot. Now is the time to

GET YOUR BUGGIES PAINTED

Then they will be firm and ready for running in the spring. Now, I do all classes of

Painting, Burl Work, Mottled Work, Rosewood Graining, Striping and Varnishing.

Leave rigs at Sandford & Brooks.

C. H. SANDFORD,
Paint



Every one to his trade

OUR BUSINESS IS SELLING PAINT.

We know what to look for and what to look out for. It's likely you don't. That's where we'll help you. We've experimented; our experience will save you trouble and annoyance. When we tell you

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS
FOR ALL KINDS OF GOOD PAINTING

are the best paints for anything paintable you may depend upon it. Let us show you color cards.

SOLD BY

THOMPSON & DAFOE.

LADIES' RAINPROOF GARMENTS!

At Less Than Wholesale Prices.

We are Clearing Out the Balance of a Large Stock of English Garments at prices that could not be duplicated if the buyer bought wholesale.

Up-to-date Styles, Up-to-date Shades, and of High-grade quality throughout. No lady who wants a Water-proof should miss this opportunity to secure one of these Bargains.

B. O'HARA.

...New...
Barber Shop
W. SCRUTTON
has opened a new Barber Shop in the
St. Lawrence Hall Block.
and invites the patronage of his friends and the public.

First class work guaranteed.
SHOP,—One door south of main hotel entrance.
W. SCRUTTON.

JAS. WHYTOCK
BUTCHER,
DEALER IN
Groceries and .....Provisions.
MADOC, — ONTARIO.

Madoc, June 30, 1903. 27-3m

JACOB HUFF,
Licensed Auctioneer
for the County of Hastings,
MADOC, — — ONT.

A WOMAN KNOWS



When a Man's Clothes are Right

We take pride in making garments which in material, fit and workmanship, trimming and style, will have the cordial approval of the most critical lady who has an interest in your appearance.

R. E. COLLING.

YOUR....
PRINTING

It pays to catch the best trade—the money-spending trade. You can't catch money spenders with penurious or cheap looking printed matter. You must use attractive work—not necessarily expensive—that will catch your customer's eye and cause him to read it. Try an ad. in the

REVIEW

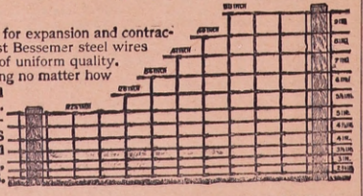
The knack of printing is the result of artistic insight into the "Art preservative of all arts." With us printing is not mechanical—we treat it as an art should be treated. To have

NEAT, STYLISH, APPROPRIATE PRINTING

Is rapidly becoming the demand of the average business and professional man. We wish to assist you in making your printing just what you need. We will quote prices willingly, and will gladly call on and give all the assistance we can to those requiring special work.

AGENCY FOR THE
AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FENCE
Made of Large, Strong Wires, Heavily Galvanized.

Amply provides for expansion and contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used. Always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put upon it. Does not mutilate, but does efficiently turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.



EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED BY THE MANUFACTURERS.

Call and See It. Can show you how it will save you money.

M. W. Connor & Son,
Agents for Cleveland Bicycles.

Repairing and Enamelling Bicycles a specialty.

Just received, a large and well-assorted stock of Bicycle Tires and Accessaries.

QUESTION
—AND—
ANSWER.

Where can I get a good Suit of Clothes? the Big 4.

Are they well made? Yes, they are.

What can I get a good Suit for? He has Men's from $3.75 to $12.50.

Has he Black Suits, Long and Short Coats? Yes sir, and good ones too.

Where can I get a good Hat? At the Big 4.

What price will I have to pay? He sells Christie's Fedoras for $1. They keep the shape and color and wear just as well as a $2 Hat.

What else does he sell? Oh, everything. Top Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, Sox, Boys' Clothes, Rubber Coats, and Dry Goods, all very cheap and good.

Who keeps the Big 4? Why

THOS. McNAMARA.

CHOICE LOTS FOR SALE.....

On reasonable terms, and when required, assistance given to erect residences on conditions that will be within the reach of small capitalists.

The undersigned has made arrangements for the above named purpose, and anyone wishing to purchase lots on easy terms or avail themselves of the conditions of building, can get full information by application to the undersigned or to A. F. WOOD, Esq.

Prices of Lots range from $75 up, according to location. Building and lots can be arranged for from $400 to $2,000.

F. E. SEYMOUR.

TRY MORRICE & SON
—FOR—
Men's Fine Boots,
Ladies' Fine Boots
Children's School Boots,
Men's Working Boots
Trunks, Valises, Shoe Polish.
MORRICE & SON.

North Hastings Review.

J. R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." TERMS, $1.50 ; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

27th Year.—No. 21. Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, May 26, 1904. Postage Prepaid.

Victoria Day in Madoc.

Successful Celebration Under the Auspices of the Sons of Scotland—A Large Attendance, and Everyone Pleased with the Day's Proceedings.

VICTORIA DAY.

Victoria Day recalls in a touching manner the affection of a great people—in fact, of an entire world—for a Queen whose reign was unique in the annals of history. There have been Kings and Queens before, much loved by their own people, but it is doubtful whether ever another lived who had so high a place in the united esteem of all peoples. Wherever the name of Victoria was known, she was respected and loved; for she had not permitted her Queenhood to mar her womanliness nor her womanhood to weaken her Queenliness.

The long reign of Victoria saw the coming of a new earth—if not the discovery of a new heaven. Invention and science made over the world, while she looked on with her wise, encouraging eyes. The methods of trade and commerce were revolutionized during her reign to an extent which had not been seen before during the lifetime of even a great dynasty. The human race suddenly shot forward in the Victorian Age; and she saw the slow progress of centuries eclipsed in as many decades.

The very Empire over which she reigned changed under her hand. India became the jewelled throne upon which she sat as Empress, though it had been the hunting ground of a private company. Australia came into being. The dark continent was litup largely by British exploration, and British rule promised justice and liberty to a large share of its inhabitants. Canada grew from a few scattered settlements rebellious to a great and contented people, sending soldiers to support the flag and offering to feed the Empire with her crops.

Under her sway, free and enlighted government advanced throughout her own dominions; and it is impossible to give a ruler higher praise than this. Never was she a retarding obstacle in the path of liberty; ever was she its champion and warmest friend. The British people had immensely more power in their hands when her reign closed than when it began; and not a shred of it had been filched from the unwilling fingers of the reigning monarch, for the reigning monarch had been glad to see her people rise. Self-government was given to her Colonies by her Ministers; and her Colonies were thereby drawn closer to the throne.

The Empire does well to keep Victoria Day. It commemorates the brightest span in its history—the greatest single leap forward it has ever made—a golden age of scientific advancement and the growth of popular freedom. The Colonies do especially well to keep it; for during the Victorian era, they attained their present status as the mightest, the happiest, the most prosperous free Colonies which the world has ever seen.

That the celebration of May 24th, Victoria Day, in honor of her late gracious Majesty, the good Queen Victoria, will continue to be as earnest and enthusiastic as it ever was, wherever the British flag is unfurled to the breeze, was amply evidenced by the large and happy gathering which assembled in Madoc on Tuesday. Although Queen Victoria has gone to her reward, her loyal subjects everywhere adore the memory of one whose prolonged life was spent for their good, and desire to show in some way their great love for a Sovereign who graced womanhood. She not only ruled well, but established in the hearts of her subjects a veneration that time cannot efface. The public of Madoc and vicinity have ever responded most enthusiastically to the celebration of this day, and this year was no exception to the rule. The new Camp Okay, of the Sons of Scotland, had the day's proceedings in charge, and it may safely be said that no more creditable celebration has been held in our town. The weather, the attendance and the programme all combined to make the day memorable in the annals of public holidays in Madoc.

The morning programme was not very elaborate, but it brought the constantly arriving crowds "in touch" with the general events of the day. The various societies were invited by the S. of S. to join in a procession but only the members of L. O. L. No. 169, of Madoc village, were able to respond. This lodge turned out to the number of nearly fifty and made a most creditable appearance. Headed by the I. O. O. F. band, members of Camp Mackay, and Pipers, they escorted the Junior lacrosse teams of Havelock and Madoc to the grounds where a very interesting game was played. The Madoc lads "put it over" the visitors to the tune of 7 goals to one, but it was a well-contested game nevertheless, and was much enjoyed by the spectators. The young Havelockers have the material for good lacrosse players, and were a well-behaved, gentlemenly youngsters. They accepted defeat gracefully and expressed themselves as well-pleased with their treatment by the Madocers. The following are the local players, the names of the others not being secured:—Madoc—Goal, E. Pine; Point, J. Hawley; Cover Point, Ed. Dunlay; Defence, Jas. Davidson; Defence, Irvine Hallone; Defence, Geo. West; Centre, Geo. Bassett; 3rd Home, Gordon Miller; 2nd Home, Herb. Elliott; 1st Home, Joe Murray; Outside Home, Arnley Pine; Inside Home, Stanley Thompson.

The special train bringing Camp Rob Roy and visitors from Belleville arrived about 11 o'clock and were escorted by members of Camp Mackay and the band to the hotels. The next couple of hours were busy times for hotels and restaurants in serving dinner to the large crowds present, but the facilities were equal to the occasion.

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME.

Probably two thousand persons were on the lacrosse grounds when the afternoon proceedings opened at 2 o'clock. Grand Chief Fraser, of the Sons of Scotland, Toronto, was master of ceremonies, and he discharged the duties with marked ability. A varied programme of athletic events was spiritedly contested, prizes being awarded to the winners of the various races. A new and novel feature for a Madoc audience was the programme of Scotch dances which was put on, a platform being erected for the occasion. The Duncan Sisters, of Toronto, a couple of young misses who danced beautifully, were very heartily received by the audience, and were great favorites from their first appearance. Mr. John McIntosh, of Belleville, also gave an exhibition of Scotch dancing, while Pipers W. McIntosh, of Belleville, Anderson, of Toronto, and Robertson, of Campbellford, furnished abundance of Scotch music on the national instrument, the Bag-Pipes. All these parties were dressed in full Highland costume, and their every appearance was greeted with generous and hearty applause. A tug of war between a local team of Scots and one from Belleville was an exciting event. The Madocers were composed of Messrs. W. Fargey, John Brown, A. Nicolson, A. Pitts and Alex. MacGregor, and while they pulled well for a new team, they were outclassed by the more practiced and brawny Scots of Belleville who won the two heats pulled.

LACROSSE—TWEED VS. MADOC.

The lacrosse match between Tweed and Madoc was the most interesting event of the afternoon. It really looked like old times to see another game of lacrosse, of so exceptionally fine a character as the one played by these old-time friendly rivals. The game proved very exciting. Madoc scored the first goal, but the visiting team soon evened the score. Madoc then succeeded in adding two more goals to the score, making it 3 to 1. The latter part of the game became much swifter, at time furious; the players settled down to their best work and Tweed succeeded in scoring two goals more while Madoc by a very pretty combination scored another in about half a minute from the "face off." The game was quite free from rough play, was a good one from the spectator's point of view, and a credit to both teams. The score at the end was 4 to 3 in favor of Madoc. Following are the names of the teams:—

TWEED.		MADOC.
Way	Goal	F. Harper
Lafountain, Z.	Point	R. H. Joyce
Corbett	Cover	C. Whytock
Countryman	Defence	Mil. Thompson
Hardy	"	A. Guffin
Dunlay	"	M. Thompson
Beatty	Centre	W. Thompson
Ford	3rd Home	J. Marrin
Reid	2nd Home	T. Kirk
McCoy	1st Home	W. Coe
Rhanson	Outside Home	W. Whytock
Buff	Inside Home	S. Thompson

For Madoc, Mr. Tim Kirk, the old-reliable veteran of lacrosse in Madoc, who played a brilliant game, and Mr. Joyce, of the Dominion Bank, were strong and valuable acquisitions to the team, although the latter had scarcely any practice this season. Tweed was very much strengthened by Messrs. McCoy and Corbett, of Peterboro, Mr. Ford of Havelock, and Mr. Shannon of Marmora. Their local players were, however, nearly as good, Dan Reid, (an old Madoc player, by the way), putting up the star game of the team. Mr. R. Collings acted as Field Captain for Madoc, Mr. W. B. Huyck for Tweed, while Mr. Thos. Johnson, of Tweed, impartially performed the duties of Referee. The league matches between these teams should be drawing cards this season.

The Soap Races were very interesting events, the contestants getting all the soap they could secure during the race. A box of Eclipse soap was donated by McIntosh Bros., of this village, and a box of Comfort soap was also donated by Pugsley, Dingman & Co., of Toronto.

THE EVENING ENTERTAINMENT.

The Belleville Amateur Minstrels were the attraction at the Masonic Hall for the closing of the day's proceedings—the Concert in the evening. No better selection could have been made by the Committee, and the Minstrels were greeted with the largest attendance of paid admissions in the history of public amusements in Madoc, with one exception of some years ago. The hall was literally "packed to the doors," and standing room was at a premium, but the immense throng was good natured and the crowding, and heat, and inconvenience, were borne with evident enjoyment throughout the somewhat lengthy programme. The Minstrels fully sustained the high reputation that preceeded them from Belleville. They are certainly an "aggregation" of amateur stars. Varied with the usual "black-face" Minstrel performance was a vocal programme that was in every way most excellent—indeed the singing of the Belleville gentlemen without exception was equal to the best professional efforts heard in Madoc for a long time. Some of the audience probably did not care for the "black-face" specialties and would have preferred the programme without this striking feature, but others again enjoyed the "coon" element to the verge of side-splitting. However, there was ample variety, and everybody apparently had enough of the kind that pleased them most, and all seemed thoroughly satisfied. The first part was the regulation Minstrel circle, with the inimitable Geo. Dulmage as interlocutor and Ab. Wheeler and Jack Gordanier as busy and coons. Their gags, jokes, and local hits kept the crowd busy laughing, while the solos of Messrs. Herb. Wrightmeyer, Master Freddie Kyle, Harry Brown, Teddy Austin and Byron Hudson were thoroughly appreciated and heartily applauded and encored. In the afterpart, Mr. John McIntosh gave a couple of Scotch song to the delight of the audience, Master Kyle sang again by special request, Sandy Burrows gave a solo and was encored. The burlesque musical sketch by Dulmage and Wheeler was a great hit, and when Wheeler ate the bouquet the audience nearly went wild. Mr. Graham's buck dancing was probably the best of the kind ever seen in Madoc. The Duncan Sisters closed with a highland dance and "God Save the King" brought to a close a splendid evening's entertainment and a successful day generally. Miss Lula Chalaupska, of Belleville, was accompanist, and it is needless to say her part of the work was well done. Mr. Dulmage can bring his Minstrels again to Madoc any time it pleases him or them, and they will be received with the glad hand.

The Committee in charge of the day's celebration, and the Sons of Scotland of Madoc, have every reason to be pleased at the success of their first attempt of this kind. Thanks are due Camp Rob Roy, of Belleville, and the public generally, for the assistance and support granted. The local committee, most of whom worked late and early for the success of the day, were Rev. E. W. Mackay, chairman; W. J. Hill, Sec.-Treas.; Alex. Milne, W. Cross, Alex. McGregor and J. R. Orr.

Miners are Busy.

(Belleville Ontario.)

After a trip of over a week in the Cloyne district, Mr. John McFee has returned to the city. He brings glowing accounts of the mining outlook for this year in that locality. They have a galena prospect there that is very rich and gives $7 gold to the ton. This lead is near the famed Myer's Cave. The Cowan Company are working to good advantage at Cloyne and everything points to a busy and prosperous season among the miners.

Anglican Church Work.

Madoc and Queensboro.

The following from the May issue of the Ontario Churchman is a little old, but it will be interesting to many of our readers:—

The annual missionary meeting was held in St. John the Baptist Church, Madoc, by Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, of Stirling, the total offerings for the day being $52.50. Rev. Mr. Blagrave, of Coe Hill, performed a similar office at Queensboro.

Through efforts of some of the ladies of Madoc we had violet altar hanging for Lent, replaced by white for Easter day. Services were held in Madoc during holy week and on Easter day there were services; Rev. W. W. Burton kindly took the evening one; offerings—Madoc, $28.58; Queensboro, $13.75; communicants, seventy-one.

The vestry meetings showed a successful year financially. The Sunday offerings for Madoc apart from special collections, being $641, the largest for many years. The meeting was held at Queensboro on April 7th. The financial statement still revealed progress, the amount paid towards stipend being $40 in excess of last year.

The ladies' guild held a sale on April 7th, with receipts of $40.33, making the third sale inside of a year, with total proceeds of $123. A more faithful band of church workers than the ladies of Queensboro it would be hard to find.

The Flag Honored.

The British ensign is hoisted every morning on board the large warships with due ceremony, the men drawn up on deck remaining at salute, and the national anthem playing. It is the mute witness of deeds of heroism, deeds which have made the empire.

"What is the flag of England?
Winds of the world declare!"
"Never was isle so little,
Never was sea so lone,
But over the scud and palm tree
An English flag has flown."

At Peterboro the ladies of the town presented the 57th Regiment with a stand of colors.

A big military review was held at Kingston, on the 24th, in which part of the New York State National Guard took part.

Corp. Thomas Walsh, of Wolsely Barracks, London, received word that he had fallen heir to $50,000 by a relative in Ireland.

Frederick Harrison, a farm hand in Darlington township, was found dead in the barn, with his new gun beside him. It is thought to be an accident.



A woman worn-out, who never has to lift a hand for herself, who does not know the meaning of the word "worry"! How can it be possible? That it is possible is proved by the experience of many a woman who, because of sleeplessness, nervousness, backache and other womanly ills, becomes an utter physical wreck.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gives new life and new strength to weak, worn-out, run-down women. It establishes regularity, dries unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"I suffered for five years with inflammation which caused violent pain and often torture so bad at times that I could not be about to attend to my daily duties," writes Mrs. Julius C. Bell, of Bethroel, Kingston, Ont. "Life was simply misery to me and I did not know which way to turn for relief. Had tried doctors but found they did not help me. My druggist advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—enlarging it in glowing terms. I decided to give it a trial and brought a bottle home. I am happy to say that after the use of the first bottle I felt so much improved I decided to take another and after that a third bottle. I have good reason to be pleased, for I am to-day a well woman, work is easy and the world looks bright. I have perfect health, thanks to your medicine."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, *free*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.



A Coiled Spring Wire Fence
With large, stiff stay wires, makes a perfect fence

Not one pound of soft wire enters into the construction of THE FROST. The uprights are immovably locked to the running wires with THE FROST WEDGE-LOCK, making an absolutely Stock-proof Fence. The Locks bind without kinking or crimping either the stays or lateral Wires. Will not slip, and our new method of enamelling and baking prevents rust, which adds greatly to the appearance of the fence. Make no mistake. Buy THE FROST. It is the heaviest and the best.

For sale by
WALKER UNWIN, Bannockburn, Ont.

Ayer's

You can hardly find a home without its Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Parents know what it does for children: breaks

Cherry Pectoral

up a cold in a single night, wards off bronchitis, prevents pneumonia. Physicians advise parents to keep it on hand.

"The best cough medicine money can buy is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For the coughs of children nothing could possibly be better."
JACOB SHULL, Sarakop, Ind.

25c., 50c., $1.00 All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for **Throat, Lungs**

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

Madoc Milk Route.

The undersigned has established a regular milk delivery in Madoc and is prepared to deliver any quantity of first-class milk every evening, all the year round. Will deliver to any part of the village. Five cents per quart.
18-3m C. J. SMITH.

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BELLEVILLE, ONT.

conducted by the Bureau of Mines as an aid to the mineral development of the Province.

Assays, analysis and other commercial tests for the Public at reduced rates.

Circular of rates and sample bags furnished on application.

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"What we have we hold."

I have no desire to HOLD the Clocks and Watches now on hand. Will sell them at

10 per cent. Discount for 30 days

No relation to
"SUNNY JIM"
but have much FORCE.

NEW and FRESH, all are marked in plain figures.

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JAMES H. IRVING,
2 doors west of Dominion Bank, Madoc.

P.S.—Not wishing to dil 8
I beg to st 8
Here I have been since 1888.
J. H. I.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

M. Maybee, Master Workman. W. H. McBain, Recorder.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

M. Maybee, Rec.-Sec. J. C. Dale, Noble Grand
L. F. Morrice, Fin. Sec.

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital and Reserve, $6,000,000
Total Assets, - $35,000,000

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T. G. Brough, General Manager.

MADOC BRANCH.

A general banking business transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1 and upwards received, and Interest allowed at highest current rates, compounded half-yearly.

F. W. O'FLYNN, Manager.

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
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Money to loan on first mortgages at lowest rates.
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A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

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Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of May and the 11th of November of each year.
Reference:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.
J. C. DALE, Manager.

Lucky Raindrops

I.

As the weather had been fine for quite half an hour, people had donned their light spring clothing and had sallied forth into Hyde Park, feeling very spruce and merry. They sallied out again, however, with undignified haste, when a sudden downpour of rain came from nowhere in particular—for no one had noticed any clouds—transforming most of them into mere masses of drenched misery in less than three minutes.

Lily, her head bent forward against the wind, and with both hands holding her wind-driven skirts, started to run towards Marble Arch. Not many yards had she gone when she collided with Clayton, who was scurrying along towards Hyde Park Corner.

"I beg your pardon!" said he.

Lily stood still, her back to the wind, and her wavy, golden hair blowing prettily over her shoulders and framing her flushed face.

"You!" she exclaimed.

Now he was standing still, too. They stared confusedly at each other, neither knowing what to say.

"I thought," he ventured at last, "that I had nearly killed somebody. I sincerely hope—— But there, I'm forgetting the rain, and you've no umbrella. Hi, there—you with the tent! I'll give you a sovereign for it!"

This to a ragged old man, who, nevertheless, seemed to be comparatively happy, having a mis-shapen but inviting umbrella.

"Done!" said the old fellow, jumping eagerly at the bargain. "It ain't much of a beauty for promenading, sir, and mebbe it ain't quite worth a sovereign, but——"

"It is to me," said Clayton. "Here's the yellow-boy. Now"—turning once more to Lily—"let's find a more sheltered place."

Beneath the ugly umbrella the young couple hurried along towards a huge tree that seemed to offer some protection from wind and rain.

"How strange," remarked Clayton, "that we should suddenly find ourselves journeying along together again once more, just as we used to do, as though we had never quarrelled! At this moment I can scarcely realise that all is over——"

"It isn't!" snapped the girl emphatically. "I mean, the rain isn't over yet; but it soon will be, and—you really needn't have bothered about an embrella."

She stopped talking, wondering whether she had said the right thing or the wrong.

"Keep on chatting, Lily. Rattle on just as you used to, about anything or anybody. It seems so good to hear you after all these months."

"I hope you don't intend to be foolish. If you do, I——"

"Well, you need not stand so far away, if you do hate me."

He took her arm, and pulled her ever so gently towards him.

"You're obliged to come close to me, you know, or I can't shield you from the rain."

"I—I suppose I am. I have on one of these limp chiffons—unfortunately."

She noticed, as she leaned nearer, that his heart was pounding violently, but hoped he was not as observant of the fluttering of her own.

"I suppose Wilfred Gray would begrudge me these few moments with you, if he knew?"

"Let us talk about something impersonal," said she. "The rain, for instance."

"Don't you find that a sufficiently dampening subject already?"

"Well, then—um—er—— Oh, yes! Have you seen Miss Gertie Terry lately?"

"I have—very lately. I tell you, I like Gertie Terry tremendously."

"I know you do. It's an old attachment."

She made a proud but unsuccessful attempt to free her arm from his.

"Why shouldn't I like her?" he continued. "I'm to be best-man at her wedding next month. She marries my friend Bentley."

Lily unconsciously breathed a sigh of relief.

"This shower will freshen up the grass again, won't it?" she asked.

Clayton, ever-mindedly took hold of her clinging fingers with his disengaged hand.

Both laughed nervously.

"Aren't you happy, alone here with me, Lily?" he queried, with sudden and uncontrollable tenderness.

"Goodness! There's a perfect stream running down this slope. My skirt is all draggly!"

"What a thoughtless fool I am!" he exclaimed. "Here, step up on this bench."

He helped her upon the bench, and took his place beside her, and both laughed again like children.

"I wouldn't part with this umbrella now for a million. Why, where on earth is your engagement-ring, Lily?"

"What has that to do with the umbrella?"

"Answer me. You must. What has become of your ring?"

"I'm sure I don't know what he did with it, after I sent it back to him."

"Then you're not—— You're free?"

Silence.

II.

"Lily, guess what I'm going to do."

"Don't you dare! Remember, you said when we parted that you would never forgive me for flirting with Wilfred. That's why I grew reckless and engaged myself to him. That's why——"

"Hang Wilfred! I'm about to kiss the tip of the prettiest ear in London!"

"If you do I'll never forgive you. Besides, they can see us plainly from Park Lane."

"I don't care if the whole world—!" A nondescript, woebegone woman, with a sodden hat, from a limp black feather trailing mournfully across her cheek, suddenly made her appearance in front of the bench and paused shiveringly, as if anxious to remain in the company of two beings so warm and happy looking in the midst of all the bleakness.

"I'm a stranger here. Won't you please tell me the way out of the Park?"

"Certainly, madam. Go that way," replied Clayton pointing anywhere.

She had scarcely disappeared when the history-making umbrella, in response to the invitation of a passing gust of wind, turned suddenly inside out. Clayton, after a moment's dismay, reversed the ludicrous-looking object, and held it over them by its apex, the homely bulldog handle standing on guard far above. Then he repeated his question to Lily—the only question in the world at that moment.

"Won't you forgive the past, Lily? Won't you let bygones be bygones, and wear my ring once more?"

The "inverted bowl" of the umbrella was brought down so far over their heads that it completely hid them from view, and for two foolish young lovers the beating rain was turned into a golden mist!

* * * * *

A policeman's finger tapped Clayton sharply on the arm.

"You can't sit on the bench if you like, but you're not allowed to scratch the paint by standing."

The bewildered couple suddenly became conscious that the sun was shining brightly, and that half a dozen idlers stood there, in the walk, gaping curiously at them.

"Nor you don't need your umbrella now," added the policeman, with a incipient grin. "It's been fine for the last half-hour."—London Answers.

DIPLOMATIC DESPATCHES

HOW THEY ARE SENT TO THE FOREIGN OFFICES.

Telegraphed in Code, the Key to Which Is in the Hands of Both Ministers.

Just at the present time, when the States of Europe are in an unusually anxious condition of mind as the result of the delicate situation which has arisen through the war in the Far East, the telegraph wires are kept constantly busy with the most important and delicate work that is ever entrusted to them—that is to say, in transmitting the official despatches which are sent from one Foreign Office to another and from the head Ministers of State to Ambassadors abroad.

These important messages are always sent in the most absolutely complete detail, not a single word being omitted or left to be guessed inasmuch as a word left out might lead to a misunderstanding, the consequences of which would be of the most serious character. Thus the telegraph bills are extremely heavy; and it is estimated that already Japan, in her communications with the different Powers on the subject of the war which have been published in the newspapers, must have spent something like $50,000, whilst the bill for unpublished despatches is likely to be far in excess of this.

One of the most recent communications from Tokio to the Japanese Embassy in London cost over $1,500 to transmit, and the last telegraphed message from St. Petersburg to the Japanese Government cost $1,350, although the rates are much less for this distance than they are for telegraphing from Japan to England.

THESE DESPATCHES

are invariably sent in code when they are from a Government to its own Ambassador, and sometimes a code from one Government to another when it has been arranged to employ a special one for the purpose, the key to which is in the hands of both Foreign Ministers. In a message of vital importance, however, the code is always abandoned and plain language used, whilst a duplicate is sent as a check for reference to the Ambassador in the foreign capital for which the original is transmitted. If time permits it is also the custom to take a further precaution against misunderstanding by sending off post-haste by hand another copy of the despatch.

The codes that are usually employed in these diplomatic communications by wire are what are known as the "five-figure" codes, and whilst messages in them are extremely simple to write and read for those who have possession of the keys or code dictionaries, it is next to an impossibility for anyone else to make the smallest sense out of them. Different words are made by merging all the changes in arrangement of groups of five figures. Thus "35846" may be agreed to mean "Port Arthur," whilst "92015" might be "Alexieff," and "72839" would possibly stand for "Japanese fleet." There are always just

FIVE FIGURES TO A WORD,

so that a sentence consisting of 500 words would be represented by a long string of 2,500 figures.

When such a message is received the decipher first divides the numerals into groups of five and then sets to work upon them with the code dictionary. In the latter all the different arrangements are given in progressive order, beginning at "00001" and going on to "99999," and the solution to any group may thus be found in ten seconds, or as quickly as a word could be found in an ordinary dictionary.

Of course, the diplomat who writes the despatch in the first instance has the counterpart of this dictionary—that is, one in which all the words are given in alphabetical order and the code figures attached to them. The number of possible arrangements is infinitely greater than the words to be found in any language, and lest a key should at any time get into the wrong hands the code figures are constantly changed.

The Russian Government employs codes of this description for all its diplomatic messages to its own Ministers, and the Czar, who has a private code of his own, makes use of it nearly every day for communications to his officers and Ministers abroad. The British Government also uses this class of code exclusively, and so do the German and French.

THE JAPANESE CODE,

however, is of an unusually complicated character, and whilst it has the merit of being, if possible, even more absolutely safe than the others, it is not so easy to decipher by those in possession of the key. A message which was recently received at the Japanese Legation in London from the Foreign Office at Tokio took a whole day to translate.

There is a certain understanding among the different nations as to special facilities which are to be accorded to the transmission of these telegraphed despatches. The rule is that a Government message of any country must be given precedence on the wires over all other telegrams handed in, irrespective of the time when they were passed over the counter. Thus, if the Russian Minister in London wanted to telegraph to the Czar—as he is constantly doing in these days—when his code message is handed in at the London office it goes off at once, even though there are dozens of business and private messages waiting for their turn. When it is extremely urgent a "pilot telegram" is sent in front of it, the words "Clear the line" being a warning to operators at the exchange stations all along the route to get ready to pass the despatch on the second it reaches them.

This rule as to the precedence of the diplomatic telegram is subject to

ONLY TWO VARIATIONS.

The first is that the home Government always has the preference over any other, so that if the British Government desired to telegraph urgently to Japan its message would go before that sent by any of the foreign Ambassadors, even though handed in later. In the same way, if the Russian Government were telegraphing to its Ambassador in London, the message would be dispatched in advance of any given in by our representative at St. Petersburg.

Secondly, where the despatches of two foreign diplomats are in the hands of the telegraph authorities at the same time—say, Russian and Japanese messages being sent from London—the ordinary rule of priority holds good. To some people these might appear to be very small matters; but, in time of war a difference of a few minutes in receiving or transmitting special information may, and very often does, materially affect the course of the most important events.—London Tit-Bits.

LIFE IN THE GERMAN ARMY

AMAZING REVELATIONS BY LIEUT. BILSE.

His Book Suppressed by German Authorities and He Was Sent to Prison.

The question as to whether or not the whole Continental Army system is bad may well be asked.

The remarkable thing is that this young man has been punished for telling what even the Minister of War has had to confess before the German Parliament was practically the truth.

Those who know the Kaiser best believe that his Majesty will take to heart the lesson given by Lieutenant Bilse, and will set about the herculean task of cleaning out the Augean stables, which have so signally proved to be a scandal to the country.

Lieutenant Bilse, in his suppressed book, describes his commanding officer, with whom he was not a favorite, though his chief had to admit that he was a good active, and intelligent officer. "Colonel von Kronau's crooked legs and harsh face could hardly be said to give him the appearance of distinction which one expects in the commander of a regiment; in mufti he might have been mistaken for a small farmer, a station with which his language was quite in keeping. Then, too, he always had a tear gathering in his eye; and it was his habit, when it reached a suitable size, with an automatic shake of his head, to flick it to the feet or on the clothes of the person with whom he was talking. The lady who followed him, with a forbidding face and an ill-fitting grey dress, trimmed with a red velvet collar, was his wife."

Major Fassin, the commanding officer of the garrison, in his evidence at the court-martial which sat on the outspoken young lieutenant, said he

RECOGNIZED HIMSELF

in the portrait; and the description is, it is acknowledged, correct—even to the tear in his eye. Indeed, five of the principal people have actually seen themselves as Lieutenant Bilse saw them, and they have either had to resign, or have been placed on half-pay.

Here is another incident, which shows to what a pitiful state of demoralization the German military service must have sunk in this garrison town of Forbech:

"What have I ordered you to do, you swine?" the lieutenant roared at his servant.

"That I should let no one in unannounced," he answered timidly. "But the woman pushed by me, and I could not prevent her entering."

"Take your carcase away, you lazy brute! Let no one in before asking me. If you do, I'll give you a good thrashing, you swine!"

"Then he struck Roese in the face with both hands, opened the door, and locked him out."

The way officers use their hands to their inferiors is, happily, a thing which would not be possible in our Army. Certainly no officer could believe that such conduct could keep up discipline and respect, as Lieutenant Borget believed, in the following episode:

"When he, Lieutenant Borget, awoke the next morning, it was past ten o'clock.

"He was furious. Half a day was lost, and he had made up his mind to do so much. Why had that ass of a fellow not called him? His head ached, and he felt jaded and exhausted. Hurrying on a few clothes, he went to his man's room and found Roese writing a letter. He rose, startled, as his master entered.

"'Why didn't you wake me up, you beast?' he thundered.

"'I woke you at seven, sir; but you wanted to go to sleep, and said I needn't come again.'

"'You are lying, you hog! I will teach you to do what I tell you!' Upon which he seized the sheath of a sabre lying on the bed, and struck the fellow violently.

THE VALUE OF VIOLENCE.

"Roese stood to attention, and submitted to the ill-treatment without a wink. That angered Borget the more and so he struck him again on the chest with his fist. Then he took the letter Roese had been writing, crumpled it, and threw it into the coal-scuttle.

"'Go to Lieutenant Leimann, and tell him I beg him to come to me in half an hour!'

"'At your service, sir!'

"Borget returned to his bedroom, dressed himself, and then went into the next room.

"But there stood the coffee, already quite cold. So Roese had been in the room before. But a little thrashing would do no harm. It kept up discipline and respect—even if given, for once, at the wrong time. Should he ask Roese's pardon? Not he!"

The way in which petty tyranny can destroy a man's character, the following incident illustrates:

"The adjutant of the regiment found a telegram awaiting him at his house which concerned military business, and, despite the lateness of the hour, he was obliged to take it over to the regimental secretary to be answered. Heavy snow had begun to fall, and the keen easterly wind drove the flakes whirling wildly through the air, so that it was hard to keep one's eyes open and to find the way. Private Roese was on guard. He had taken shelter from the weather in his sentry-box, and stood, with his sabre stretched in his cold fingers, crouching at the back of the little black-and-white striped box. Why should he not? "Sentinel!"

RECRUITS FOR SOCIALISM.

"Roese blinked through the round loophole of the sentry-box, but could see no one. Only when the loud summons rang out a second time on the wintry air did he emerge from his box, and saw a figure approaching through the blinding snow.

"'Why didn't you salute, you hound?' roared the adjutant.

"'Pardon, Herr Lieutenant! I didn't see the Herr Lieutenant.'

"'Shut your mouth, you lying scum! You were asleep in your sentry-box! I waited here an eternity! But I'll teach you your duty, you clown!'

"In the orderly-room of the regiment the adjutant wrote the following report: 'I found the sentinel on duty between twelve and two sleeping in his sentry-box. It was not till I had called twice that he came out. Any declaration on the man's part that he did not see me I can beforehand denounce as a falsehood, for I took special notice of his having been asleep.'"

The Socialistic movement is one in which Germany—in which the whole of Europe—cannot fail to be interested; and one of the most important points brought out by Herr Bilse in his suppressed book, is the way in which the ranks of Socialism are being replenished by German soldiers, for it must be remembered that every German has to undergo a period of compulsory service in the army.

GUIDED BY DREAMBOOKS

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE INTERPRET THEIR DREAMS.

In These Books Meanings Are Given for Almost Every Vision.

Witches and gypsies figure largely in the titles of all the dream books, and the most popular volume combines these mysterious authorities in its name. French and Japanese? "fate books" are also popular with superstitious populace. None of these works contains any explanations of how its interpretations were arrived at, although one of them prints the following brief preface, preceded by a biblical text regarding the gift of prophecy:

"Dreams? Humbug?" people cry; but it is not so. Experience teaches otherwise. It cannot be denied that many things in our dreams have come to pass, and that dreams have been a stimulus to a great many speculations. Accordingly we have arranged various visions with their interpretations in alphabetical order so that readers may be able to refer to them readily."

Listen to the first few visions it interprets:

"Abyss—To dream that you are falling into an abyss signifies loss of business, to the sick, death. Policy numbers to be gambled upon—11, 14, 69, 70.

"Acquaintance—To dream that you fight with him means that you will soon receive good news and will be fortunate."

MANY CONTRADICTIONS.

That's what one book says about a tiff with a friend, but two others lying near it announce in equally positive terms that a quarrel with an acquaintance means "loss of business and early destruction."

This contradiction, one would think, would prove annoying to those consulting these oracles unless they pick out one volume as the only original source of knowledge and place their faith to that. An umbrella, for instance, is a dream subject over which the various witch and gypsy authorities appear to differ widely. One says that this humble and harmless vision denotes that its beholder will be "successful in all his undertakings," while another one remarks with apparent truthfulness that "to dream of having borrowed an umbrella betokens pain and sorrow to the dreamer."

Some of the odd subjects and interpretations of dreams given in the most popular books are as follows:

"Abess—Is a bad dream for all persons except clergymen.

"Ants—If ants appear to crawl upon your person you will hear bad news; if you see them trodden upon, bad luck awaits you.

"Beans—To dream that you are eating beans always signifies trouble, and often sickness to yourself or a near relation.

"Bandits—If they seem to attack you, rely upon your own strength in any contemplated undertaking; if you attack them, beware that some misfortune does not overtake you; the simple sight of them means prosperity and riches.

DEATH DENOTES LONG LIFE.

"Death—To dream of dying is a good omen, as it denotes long life and a good fortune.

"Eggs—To seem to be buying eggs means that you will marry your sweetheart and have many children, mostly girls.

"Folly—For a woman to dream that she is becoming foolish and has been laughed at is a sign that her son will grow to be a great man. For a man to dream that he is a fool is a great help, if he wishes to guide or instruct children. If he feels like an idiot he shall be long lived, a favorite, and gain pleasure and profit from the public.

"Kill—To dream that you kill a man signifies assuredness of business. To dream that you kill your father is a bad sign.

"Lawyer—To dream of meeting a lawyer means losses and bad news; if you speak to him, you will have trouble; if you hear some one speaking in his favor you will meet with the loss of a friend.

"Meals—If you appear to be eating a meal alone it shows you are malicious; if in company that you are extravagant.

"Money—To dream that you find money signifies that you will do something that will cause a dear friend to shed tears; to lose money denotes good luck, to change it show ill success in business.

SHOWN BY PEANUTS.

"Peanuts—To dream of an abundance of peanuts forebodes treachery and malice.

"Red—Seeing anything colored red in a dream denotes success in love matters and disappointments in business. A red eye means travel over the sea. Red paint signifies loss.

"Sausages—To dream of making them is a sign of victory and pleasure, to eat them indicates the ingerture, to eat them indicates the inheritance.

"Whitewash—Signifies that you will meet with some accident.

"Widow—To dream of a widow portends a reward; to dream that you are a widow indicates death or disappointment; to dream of a widower denotes strife and quarrels."

An orthodox dreambook contains interpretations for over 1,500 visions, and gives a few hundred more with policy numbers attached, but no explanation of their portent. Fortune telling by cards, dominoes, tea, and coffee grounds, dice, and palmistry is usually dealt with in a short appendix.

NO UNIVERSAL RULE.

"The idea that dreams go by contraries does not always seem to hold good in dream books," said a clerk who had educated himself in the subject in order to sell his wares intelligently to women customers. "Sometimes this rule appears to govern the interpretations, and sometimes not. A dream of marriage, for instance, always signifies death in all the books; signing a will means long life; weeping foretells joy, and a hanging the enjoyment of health. But by a reversal of this idea a vision of war portends trouble and strife; of heaven, great glory and honor; of hell, treachery; of smallpox, sickness; of wasps, vexation; and of jollity, happiness. In view of the approach of spring housecleaning, housekeepers should be warned that the most unfortunate subject for their dreams is paper hanging. According to one book to dream of seeing walls newly papered betokens grief; to see your own walls newly hung foretells a death in your own family. If you dream of papering with your own hands you will be widowed early in life."

ALWAYS LEAP YEAR.

In one part of "all the Russias," the province of Ukraine, it is always leap year as far as the female privilege of proposing is concerned. It is said to be customary there, when a young woman goes in love with a man, for her to go to his father's house, and in the most tender and pathetic manner plead with the young man to take her as his wife. She promises the most submissive obedience to his will if he will but accept her. If the young man says: "I beg that you will excuse me from this," she tells him that she is resolved not to depart until he shall promise to take her for better or worse. She accordingly takes up her abode there and remains until he is wooed and won or until he ends the siege by fleeing to parts unknown.

A QUESTION OF CAPACITY.

Intoxicated Husband (to angry wife)—Whash marrer, m'love; why do you look so cross? Yer n' offended wi' yer little Billy, are you?

Angry Wife—Billy! Little Billy, indeed! You are no Billy—you are a bucket, a kerosene-tin, a tank.

A capitalist will respect you more if you try to borrow $5,000 than if you ask for only [illegible] as the bank o.

BOY SHOT MOTHER DEAD

DID THE DEED FOR SAKE OF HIS SISTER.

Because His Mother Was Leading a Dissipated Life.

The London, England, Express has a touching story of the murder of Mrs. Rodgers by her fifteen-year-old son:

"I did it for Queenie's sake. She could not be brought up to the life we have led for the last few years."

This is the explanation offered by Frank Rodgers, the fifteen-year-old boy who is charged with shooting his mother at the Gables, Meldreth, Cambridgeshire, on Tuesday night.

The lad appeared before the Melbourn magistrates. Unflinchingly he went through the two ordeals of the day—the police court hearing, which ended in a week's remand in custody, and the inquest, which ended in the finding by the coroner's jury of a verdict of "Wilful murder" against him.

Any mother in the land might be proud to have such a son as he seemed. Tall, intelligent, frank, well-built, well-dressed, gentle in manner, he looked just a typical public school boy. Out of a frank face his large brown eyes looked straight at the magistrates.

He was dressed in a neat black reefer suit, and rested his steady hand upon the prisoners' rail, and stood in a self-possessed way at the three policemen who stood about him, and at the witnesses who unfolded their tale of murder against him.

FATHER AND SON.

He was driven in a closed carriage to the police court through the village, which was all pretty gables and thatched cottages and plum blossom.

His father, William Alexander Rodgers, who is a London solicitor, soon afterwards stepped from a carriage and started to walk up the steps across the green plot towards the court. Midway he caught sight of his bright, handsome boy behind the iron bars of the guard room, and was momentarily unnerved.

While evidence was being given against his boy, Mr. Rodgers sat at the back of the court, his head bowed upon his hand. Ever and anon he raised his eyes and gazed at the boy, the magistrates, the policemen, and the surroundings of court, as if he could not bring himself to understand the full meaning of the scene. Then again he buried his face in his hands.

The witnesses to the magistrates at the compact village of Melbourn in the morning, and to the coroner at quaint, straggling Mildreth in the afternoon, unfolded a story which the most daring novelist would have hesitated to put into his wildest welding of human character.

The sum of it all was that young Frank Rodgers, a good son and a fond brother, shuddering at the thought of his tender little seven-year-old sister, Queenie, growing up to see the dissipating life which his mother was leading, borrowed his brother's revolver, and while his elder sister was playing the piano, shot his mother dead.

THE SAD SECRET.

Miss Winifred Rodgers, a sweet young girl, charmingly attired in a small grey jacket with black hat and skirt, giving in clear tones that only faltered once or twice, the story of Tuesday night, told the coroner of her conversation with Frank after the murder.

"Why did you do it?" she asked him.

"I did it for Queenie's sake. She could not be brought up to the life we have led for the last few years."

"And who is Queenie?" asked the coroner at this point.

"Queenie is my little sister."

"And did you understand what he meant when he spoke of having done it for her sake?"

"Yes—yes, I understood."

There was a dead silence for a moment, broken only by the rumble of a farmer's wagon in the lane and the ceaseless song of the birds in the bright sunshine.

"Well, now," said the coroner coaxingly, "will you tell the jury what it meant?"

"The last few years—the last few years have been very unhappy." The girl's voice faltered, and she was in tears.

"From what reason?" asked the coroner. "Why have they been unhappy?"

"Because my mother has given way to drink."

FURTHER FACTS PROMISED.

The lad's father was asked only a few questions. He identified the body as that of his wife, Georgina Rodgers, and gave her age as forty-two years.

"I was away when this occurred," he said quietly.

Mr. F. Low, K.C., appeared to watch the inquiry for the father and on the lad's behalf, too, and he told the coroner that the family would throw further light upon the case at a later stage, but that at present they preferred to keep silent.

Dr. Octavius Roberts Ennion stated that when called to the Gables he found Mrs. Rodgers dead in the hall, with a wound in her neck. The bullet had passed in at the left side and out at the right, and had struck the mantelpiece and the wall. When the bullet was produced in court a tiny piece of the wallpaper was still adhering to it.

There were traces of blood from an armchair in which Miss Winifred Rodgers had left her mother sitting after dinner to the hall where she fell and died.

Even after the death young Frank was solicitous about his mother, for he asked Dr. Ennion:

"Did my mother suffer any pain?"

The doctor did not tell the court what his answer was, if any, but he stated that there were no other marks of violence about the body. From the position of the wound it was very improbable that it was self-inflicted, he said.

CURIOUS BIRTHDAY GIFTS

HOW SOME GENERALS ANNOUNCED VICTORIES.

One Cabled Defeat as a Triumph—While Another Wired a Pun.

Next to winning a victory, the chief concern of a general or admiral nowa-days is how to spring the news on the public in the most effective way. However great and glorious the triumph it is not considered complete unless its announcement is served up in a spicy fashion through the newspapers.

To meet this taste even the conquerors themselves have departed from the stern official language which had to do duty in the days of our ancestors and gilded the plum of victory with some suggestive phrase.

Who forgets Lord Roberts' happy announcement of the capture of Cronje at Paadeberg? After notifying the achievement, Roberts added:

"I hope Her Majesty's Government will consider this event satisfactory, occurring as it does on the anniversary of Majuba."

And it was even whispered, though nobody can say with truth, that our commander had somehow arranged his tactics with a view to the anniversary.

Another dramatic touch of the same kind was that with which Admiral Sampson announced his destruction of the Spanish Fleet off Santiago during the war of 1898. He, too, was able to spring a birthday present on the American public, and wired:

"The Fleet under my command offers the nation, as a Fourth of July present, the destruction of the whole of Admiral Cervera's fleet. Not one escaped."

A general "has the honor" or "satisfaction" of informing his chiefs of victory, but generally "deeply regrets" disaster.

WATERLOO AND INKERMAN

came of course in the first category. The former was announced to the public as follows, in a telegram to the Lord Mayor of London:

"I have the greatest satisfaction in informing your Lordship that the dispatches received from Wellington, dated the 19th inst., contain the account of a most decisive and glorious victory having been obtained over the whole of the French army."

Lord Raglan communicated the news of Inkerman as follows:

"I have the honor to report to your Grace that the army under my command effectually repulsed and defeated a most vigorous and determined attack of the enemy."

"Deeply regret" has a fearful significance to us now, after the series of reverses in South Africa. How many times that word came to us through dispatches we do not like to remember. The most heart-breaking "regrets," however, were those of Buller and Gatacre, at Colenso and Stormberg. The former was announced:

"I regret to report serious reverse."

Gatacre wired the defeat of Stormberg as follows:

"Deeply regret to inform you that I have met with a serious reverse in attack this morning at Stormberg."

And in similar words came the news of the score or more smaller reverses which punctuated the campaign.

METHUEN DIDN'T "REGRET"

his defeat at Magersfontein, but conveyed it in terse enough words:

"Highland Brigade attacked at daybreak. Attack properly timed. Attack failed."

Our victories during the South African war, with the exception of Lord Roberts' Paadeberg wire, were generally reported in very terse language.

The relief of Kimberley came to us as follows:

"French, with horse artillery, cavalry, and mounted infantry, reached Kimberley this afternoon."

Ladysmith's relief was couched in similarly brief terms:

"Dundonald, with Natal Carbineers, and composite regiment, entered Ladysmith last night."

The briefest war announcement in history is the one-word pun of Sir Charles Napier, after the capture of Scinde in 1843. "Peccavi" it ran, the Latin for "I have sinned" (Scinde).

The fall of Khartoum came to us in very few words. For weeks the public had been awaiting news of Gordon's relief, quite believing that it would be accomplished. One morning a telegram arrived:

"Khartoum fell on the 26th. The fate of General Gordon is unknown."

The utter rout of the Poles, and the capture of their capital in 1831, which led to the partition of Poland between Russia, Prussia, and Austria was announced by the general in command in the following choice words:

"Order reigns in Warsaw."

Curiously enough, many great victories were first reported as defeats for the victors. Amazing as it seems the first news of Dewey's defeat of the Spaniards at Manila represented it as a

VICTORY.

ABLE SPANISH

Governor of the Philippines actually proclaimed this in the following

which on being posted up in

were hailed with cheers:

fleet engaged enemy in brilliant combat. They obliged enemy heavy loss to change their position, and to manoeuvre repeatedly. nine o'clock the American squadron took refuge behind merchant shipping."

Dewey's telegram, a little later, however put a very different complexion on the event.

Still more startling is the fact that France's most fearful defeat of history, Sedan, in which MacMahon surrendered with 70,000 men, filtered through first as a French victory. On the day of the battle the following telegram reached the newspapers from Brussels:

"A new encounter occurred yesterday at Sedan. The French are said to have captured thirty guns, and Bazaine is said to be driving the Prussians towards Sedan."

This was received with much satisfaction in Paris, until the next day was published the following, addressed to the "Queen of Prussia, Berlin," and signed "Wilhelm."

"A capitulation whereby the whole army at Sedan are prisoners of war has just been concluded. What a course of events have assumed by God's guidance."

The defeats of the Greeks by Turkey in 1897 were put in quaint phraseology by the deafeated generals. Overwhelmed and driven back at Pharsala the general announced that he was making a "strategic movement to the rear."

Waterloo actually got to Paris, in the first instance, as a decisive French victory.

Balaclava first reached Britain as one of the many "regret" battles. That it was in any sense glorious did not strike the public until some weeks had elapsed. The bare fact was announced after the "I deeply regret."

"Eight hundred Cavalry were engaged, of whom only two hundred returned. The 17th Lancers were almost destroyed. We require reinforcements."

Nothing was said, or thought at that time, of the "six hundred" and "the cannons to the right of them" part of the episode, which simply read like a very unpleasant defeat occurring at a very unpleasant moment.—Pearson's Weekly.

OUT OF ANTARCTIB ICE

DETAILS OF THE RESCUE OF THE DISCOVERY.

Ramming, Dynamite and Saws Used to Get Her Out of the Ice.

The Antarctic exploring ship Discovery arrived at Lyttleton, New Zealand, on Good Friday, after an absence of over two years. During the last year some anxiety was felt about her, and after a little delay two relief ships were fitted out at great expense. These vessels, the Morning and the Terra Nova, found the Discovery on Jan. 5 firmly imbedded in the ice. Explosives were used to free her, and ice sawing was tried, with no result. Then the relief ships tried butting the ice.

The way of it was thus: The ship had to make way astern 300 or 400 yards. Then she would come up at full speed—which with the Terra Nova is 8 knots—and butt at the ice.

The Discovery, it must be remembered, had been no less than seventeen miles from the open sea, so that there was a big mass of solid ice to get through before reaching her.

The results of the butting were various with the Terra Nova. Sometimes half a ship's length would break away, at other times not three yards.

Some days intervened before the experiment was made again, and the operation was helped by four men at the wheel rolling the ship as she came on. Then the poor little Morning tried, but as the Discovery's men say, "she cannot butt a match box."

But at last only a quarter of a mile was left, and by sheer determination the captain got through.

THE DISCOVERY'S MEN,

who were watching from the hill, declare that her last shot was a fine sight. She broke the ice like paper.

Of the work done during the year, the reports have a good deal to say. For the first time, the cooks in the crew caught enough fish to supply them, but as the winter began to close in rapidly they occupied themselves with catching seals and gulls for winter food.

When April showed no chance of breaking up the ice, preparations were made to endure a certain amount of comfort during the long months to come. The ship was dismantled, and the serious work of exploring began.

The longest tour was that undertaken by Capt. Scott, who led his party to the southernmost land yet touched. They had the most severe weather to contend with, almost lost several lives by men stepping over a precipice into soft snow, and finally were brought to a standstill by a terrible blizzard. The driving snow which fell cut into the flesh where it touched it. When the men ceased walking the contraction of the skin caused it to split and gave severe pain.

They had taken light folding tents of silk, six feet in diameter, in and out of which they crawled by means of a hole which, when they were in, was kept closed. They warmed themselves and cooked their food by means of Primus lamps, and the brews of tea or cocoa were limited, since fuel had to be carried. The sledges were hauled by the men. This was found most arduous.

After getting to a height of 7,200 feet on the glacier, Capt. Scott and his men, in the teeth of a driving blizzard, crossed the 180th meridian at the point farthest south yet reached in the history of the world.

Then the compass was pointing

EXACTLY THE WRONG WAY.

But the weather now became so severe that the party was obliged to stop, and the captain picked out two of his strongest men, and they proceeded alone on their journey. For nine days they kept up, making latitude 77 deg. 59 min. south and longitude 146 deg. 33 min. east, to the summit of Victoria Land, which they ascertained to be a plain of uniform height, 9,000 feet above sea level.

The geologist of the party made some important discoveries in the way of fossil plant life and pebbles, which serve to show that at some past time the climatic conditions of this great mass of land were considerably more temperate than at present. These are probably the only fossils yet found in the Antarctic continent. They were found on a sandstone ledge in a carbonized band, apparently carried there by torrential streams. Undoubted glacier marks were found at considerable height, and moraines were found on Cape Royds at a height of 1,500 feet.

When Capt. Scott returned to the ship, after an absence of eighty days, he found work going on, the crew attempting to free the ship from ice by sawing. She was seventeen miles from open water and in ice eight feet thick. The best cut made was forty feet in four hours; and as soon as the cuts were made they were frozen again, so that at last the work had to be abandoned as useless.

Meantime, another expedition had set out under Lieut. Royds and Mr. Biernachi. They wished to ascertain the extent of the ice sheet and to see if any land were in sight. The meteorological conditions prevailing over the ice sheet were to be ascertained and magnetic observations taken at a place

FREE FROM ROCK MASSES.

Their efforts were crowned with great success. They suffered severely from frostbite and from a shortage of food, which eventually compelled them to turn back.

It was necessary to carry light loads, but their appetites increased, and in the end they suffered from hunger to such an extent that they could think of nothing else. One of the men describes his longing for a glass of beer. They dreamed horrible nightmares of food being tantalizingly near, of splendid banquets ready for the eating.

Observations were taken which will be found most valuable in determining the position of the south magnetic pole, and there will be increasingly less risk of sailors getting out of their course owing to some inaccuracy in their compasses. The ice plain was found to be absolutely flat, and was to be seen and the party were at length forced to return on account of the need for procuring food. In all they travelled 155 miles, finding a perfectly level surface, without undulations of any kind.

Of the animal life in the Antarctic not much information is given. The penguin, the petrel and the seal seem to constitute the fauna of the ice.

Dr. Hodson has brought back a number of specimens of a ten-legged spider. Eight is the usual number of legs allotted to this insect.

When it came to a matter of requiring them for food seals were not by any means abundant. Four kinds were met with, that known as Weddel's being the best eating. The Antarctic fur is not of the marketable kind.

Zoologists have for some time been puzzled to account for the scars, old and recent, so frequently found on the smaller seals. The Discovery expedition is able to throw

A LIGHT ON THE MATTER.

When a large sea-leopard, a variety of seal, was cut open the remains of an ordinary seal were found in the animal's stomach. As he possesses an unusually large set of teeth, it is supposed that the sea leopard is in the habit of acting the cannibal toward his smaller brethren.

The skua gulls are the scavengers of the frigid regions. They are not timid and will come up in numbers as soon as a seal has been killed and straightway begin feeding on the carcass.

The giant petrel shares the distinction. He feeds till he is too gorged to fly and then runs in a peculiar way when chased, spreading his wings as sails. 6If the chasing lasts long enough his digestion comes to his rescue and he suddenly raises himself and flies off.

The penguins seem to have provided the explorers with a certain amount of amusement. They used to prod the emperor penguin (a great fellow, standing three feet and weighing sixty or seventy pounds) with the end of a ski stick, when he would give it tremendous smacks which made the hand tingle, at the same time emitting curious guttural cries.

The adelies, a smaller kind, are most inquisitive customers, always coming to see what is going on, scrambling along the ice on their bellies, using the flippers like canoe paddles. The penguin dives and steeplechases and jumps straight out of the water on to the ice, falls flat and goes through the funniest manoeuvres. Large numbers of penguins march along like regiments in Indian file, wheel and turn and generally act as though on parade.

WHY BABY EATS A LOT.

It has been laid down as a physiological rule that the requirements of adult diet depend not on the weight of the eater, but on the extent of his bodily surface. In the case of children this rule is further modified. An infant may weigh one-eighteenth as much as a grown man, but its surface is more than one-seventh as great. As the first requirement of the infant's food is to replace the heat that is continually being lost by radiation from all parts of the body, the latter fraction determines the needed proportion of nourishment rather than the former. But in the case of a growing child food is also needed to supply the increase of bodily weight. In all, an infant's ration may be five times as much as would be estimated from its actual weight alone.

DOG FARMING.

In Manchuria dog-raising is practised upon pretty much the same scale as sheep-farming in Australia, proportionate to population, of course. A pretty bride—if such there be in the land—does not take her dowry in specie or in land. Dogs are the dowry, six if she be the daughter of poor parents, more if they be wealthy. The brutes serve as meat for human consumption, their magnificent coats being converted into rugs. Forty to fifty thousand of the friends of man are so treated every year.

ATTITUDE OF BOERS.

They Still Believe in a Future Liberation From British Rule.

"Though fully conscious that a large section of the Boers do not take kindly to our presence here, and that the attitude of the Dutch in Cape Colony forms a permenent element of unrest," says a writer in the London Times, "I do not share the views of those who anticipate a Boer rising in the near future. True, our new fellow-subjects are very busy organizing at the present moment; their immediate aims, however, are political, and, although the basis of this organization for political purposes happens to be identical with the basis of their organization for military purposes before the war, undue significance need not be attached to this point. It is practically the only system that occurs to the Boer mind, namely, that of field cornets. The average Boer has neither the means nor the inclination to make up his mind on any given point; he finds it far more convenient to have it made up for him. Hence the power wielded by the field cornets, and in turn by the two or three men to whom the field cornets look for guidance and instructions. This power can be exercised indifferently in the direction of the ballot box or for purposes of armed insurrection. Should there be any scruples to overcome, the church is always at hand, and by now it should be recognized that the

INFLUENCE OF THE CHURCH

is unlimited. It may be thought that the non-fulfilment of its prophecies regarding the issue of the war would have impaired this influence, but the ecclesiastical mind is not so lightly caught napping. The arguments which I have reason to believe have been used to explain away the unfortunate discrepancy between prophecy and event are somewhat as follows:—God must always punish sin; the internecine feuds of the Boers in the early days led to a visitation from the Almighty in the form of the British annexation of 1877. Four years of penance brought about their liberation. In recent years the chosen people have again fallen from grace; their efforts have not been set on righteousness, but on concessions, money-making, and other forms of sin; punishment again fell upon them, and, although they prayed earnestly for deliverance, that prayer has remained unanswered, until in the fullness of time it shall please the Almighty to make their punishment to cease. From this (and, if I seem to have somewhat laboured this point, it is only to bring home the special characteristics of the Boer mind that differ so strikingly from the more familiar ways of thought in modern civilization)—from this it will be gathered that there is excellent material to hand for any agitator who may care to make use of it. The agitators are here, but the opportunity for using the material for other than political purposes is wanting, and one confidently hopes will be wanting for all time. To secure this end is the main duty of a South African garrison."

CHINESE FOOD PRODUCTS.

Beans a Leading Article of Diet in China.

Dr. Yamei Kin, a Chinese woman doctor, now studying in America, gives some interesting facts about Chinese food products. One surprising thing Dr. Yamei Kin tells is that Chinese soy is made from a sort of red bean ground up and fermented. While fermenting it smells much like sauerkraut, only worse. The fermented product is shipped in large crocks to England, where it is mixed with vinegar and other products and is sold as Worcestershire sauce. The Chinese laborer lives on beans as much as does the Boston typewriter girl. The bean in China is more like our small round cowpea. This is ground fine, mixed with water and a little salt. Then the water is pressed out and the bean cake is sold to the poor. This bean cake may be cooked and mixed with other things, fish, chickens, etc. It is highly nutritious, and explains why the Chinese laborer can endure so much on so little food. Vegetables are eaten in quantities, and so are chickens and ducks, incubator ducks being known in China one hundred or two hundred years before America discovered the incubator. Fish is popular, but very little meat is eaten. An animal is never killed to be eaten until it is too old to work; hence the Chinese do not like beef, considering it too tough. Pork is popular and every family keeps one or two pigs.

The Chinese are great cooks, and love to give elaborate dinners. This is the chief means of entertaining in China. However, the dinner consists of sixty courses, and it takes several hours. The guests are seated at small tables, and ten courses are served. Then the tables are cleared and the guests enjoy games, matching poetry being a very old pastime in China. A guest receives half a couplet and supplies the other half. Impromptu verse making is another favorite Chinese entertainment.

Rats and cats are not eaten save by the very poor in times of famine. The birds' nests eaten are those of the sea swallow, which eats quantities of sea-weed until its craw is full. Then it selects a high cliff and builds its nest by throwing the sea weed, which is now in a mucilaginous state, from its mouth round and round, until a small, clear ball is made. This ball is lined with feathers. The fishermen secure the nests by means of long poles. They are cleaned and scraped until they are like clear gelatine. They are a great delicacy and only eaten by the rich. They taste much like the Ireland moss which we eat.

FOR EXCELLENT REASONS.

Minister—You seem to be glad to have me visit your home.

Young Hopeful—Yes, sir. Whenever you come we have a bully dinner.

STRANGE SEA STORY.

Why the Tides of Ocean Ebb and Flow Daily.

Do you know why the sea ebbs and flows? This is the legend—The army of drowned twice daily gather their forces at the bottom of the deep and march toward the four points of the compas to lay their weary bones on earth and escape from their watery tomb. You can hear their tramping—they call it sea moaning—and see the waves being pushed on before them in great water hills, which dash against each other in their furious flight from the escaping host, and when they break and hurl clouds of snow-white spray high in the air it is caused by the lashings from the swinging, bony arms of the army drowned. And did you ever listen to the weired noise as these mountains of water leap up on each other? That is the cry of the victims of the sea.

On and on the waves are driven, farther and farther they encroach on land, and the feet of the mighty body can be heard scraping for foothold on the smooth, shifting pebbles. Only another incoming wave and escape is theirs, but it is then too late. The reacted undertow sets in, and you hear their bony feet slip from under them, and back they are carried, the sea holding them tightly in its arms, exhausted captives.

Then look when the tide has run far out and see the prints of their feet, and you will know why the sea ebbs and flows.

CHASING EARTHQUAKES.

A curious international work is now beginning which is to last twelve years. It is the work of watching the earthquakes of the world. The object is to learn something about earthquakes that may lead to a discovery of their causes. The hope is that something may develop which will enable scientists to warn persons in threatened districts in time so that they may escape, just as is done now in the case of storms.

This international hunt for the earthquake was organized in Strasburg, Germany, during the last session of the International Seismic Congress. All the nations that joined in the work then have agreed to use all available Government departments to gather statistics about earthquakes, and to forward them to the central bureau in Strasburg. Rules and regulations have been laid down for observation, and the members know just what facts should be gathered. Whatever money can be raised will be used for the establishment of observatories and experiment stations in lands that are subject to severe disturbances. The reports which are sent in to the central station will be edited and published periodically.

STRENGTH OF MAN'S LIMBS.

As a result of some very interesting experiments made by scientists and physiologists, with a view to determine the relative strength of right and left limbs, it has been ascertained that over 50 per cent. of the men examined had the right arm stronger than the left; 16.4 per cent. had the two arms of equal length and strength; and 32.7 per cent. had the left arm stronger than right. Of women 46.9 per cent. had the right arm stronger than the left; 24.5 per cent. had the left stronger than the right. In order to arrive at the average length of limbs fifty skeletons were measured—twenty-five of each sex. Of these twenty-three had the right arm and left leg longer six the left arm and right leg, while in seventeen cases all the members were more or less equal in length.

A SCENE OF WOE.

I saw her sadly weeping,
Big tears rolled down her cheek,
So bitter was her anguish,
She could not even speak.

As pitying I watched her,
Yet faster still they streamed;
Her face was pale with sorrow,
Bowed down with woe she seemed.

I wished that I could comfort;
Alas! what could I say
That would assuage her grieving,
Or wipe her tears away?

I could but stand and pity;
But pray, make no mistake—
She was but slicing onions
To fry them with a steak!

THE WALKING LOCOMOTIVE.

This curious machine is attracting much attention in England, and Professor Bale-Shaw of the Liverpool University recently made it the subject of a lecture. The inventor calls it the "pedrail." Professor Bale-Shaw regards it as successfully solving the problem of adapting the intermittent movements of an animal in walking to the continuous movement of a wheel. The mechanism is too complicated to be described in a few sentences, but the principle of its action is that the wheels of an ordinary traction-engine are replaced by revolving frames sliding spokes, which terminate in circular feet, or pedals, and bear small rollers, over which, as the pedals advance, runs a rail supporting the body of the engine. The machine is said to step somewhat like an elephant, and can pass over obstructions, and even ascend a stairway.

RAILWAY CARPETS.

The French Minister of Public Works has taken up the question of sanitation in railway carriages. Circulars have been sent to the various railway companies ordering the immediate removal from railway carriages and stations of all non-washable carpets, and the cessation of the system of dry sweeping and cleaning. Even carriage seatings are to be in washable materials.

If the public bites the bark of the critic is harmless.

THE TATTOOING CRAZE

FASHIONABLES FOLLOW LEAD OF ROYALTY.

Birds, Butterflies and Portraits Are Popular in Society.

Tatooing has broken out afresh among society people all over Europe and this country, as a result of war in the far east, and the curious fashion is spreading rapidly, representatives of European royalty and the leaders in American social circles being among the first to give impetus to the fad in being punctured for pictures by the knights of the needle and ink, who now have their hands full working out Japanese designs, which appear to find special favor among the devotees of the "art."

A fashionable Japanese tattooist in the West End of London has his hands full at present, and charges fancy prices for his work of art. The skin artists, however, as a rule, charge about a dollar for a small butterfly or flower or simple design, but as much as $30 to $50 for anything in the way of a really elaborate snake or dragon. A favorite subject with men is a pretty little Japanese girl figure.

A FRESH COMPLEXION.

The fashionable artist naturally does not use the old style needle which did good work for sailors and navies. The new apparatus is nearly always electric, and the colors are varied and in no way injurious. The latest form of "beauty doctoring" is that of tattooing a pretty fresh complexion on a withered and yellow skin and the healthy look imparted by the needle is absolutely natural.

The craze is rapidly spreading, and no one is anybody now-a-days who cannot show some example of needle and ink work.

The prince of Wales has a most extraordinary design tattooed on his arm. It takes the form of a fearful looking dragon, with open jaws bristling with rows of gigantic teeth, and a row of spiked horns down the middle of its back.

POPULAR PICTURES.

Prince George of Greece has displayed a similar taste to the English heir apparent by also having this picture of a dragon tattooed on his arm. The head of the reptile is particularly fierce looking, its jaws being wide open and showing a set of formidable teeth.

Peculiar is the design tattooed on the forearm of Prince Francis of Teck. It consists of an ugly looking toad, near the mouth of which is a small hedge, apparently within an acre of being swallowed by the toad.

The Grand Duke Alexis of Russia is most elaborately tattooed on different parts of his body, likewise the Grand Duke Constantine, King Oscar of Sweden, Prince and Princess Waldemar of Denmark and Queen Olga of Greece have also been adorned with flesh pictures. Among other personages might be mentioned Lady Randolph Churchill, the duke of Newcastle, and Sir Edmund Lechmere, all of whom have submitted to the tattooer's needle.

WOMEN LIKE COLORS.

The designs favored in England are numerous and varied. Birds, butterflies and portraits are popular among society women, probably on account of the fact that so many beautiful colors can be introduced into them. Sporting designs predominate with men, who often have the portrait of a favorite horse or dog tattooed on their arms. Regimental badges and royal arms, too, are prevalent, while not a few are partial to serpents and dragons.

Perhaps the most striking of all representations of two celebrated paintings, "The Crucifixion" and "Ecce Homo." One woman has depicted on her skin a picture representing a flight of birds. Portraits of husbands are popular with some women. Monograms, initials, and family quarterings abound.

It is surprising the number of young people of the fashionable set of large American cities who have been tattooed. Some of them are as variously decorated as the saltiest old seaman, and those who have escaped the needle thus far are enviously awaiting an opportunity to join the ranks of the "skin pictures," as the tattooed fashionable are called.

WORK RAPIDLY.

An electric tattooing machine has been invented which accomplishes the work much quicker and neater than the needle used in the old method. The "professor" washes the skin with antiseptic and shaves away the hairs. Rubbing a little cocaine into the skin he next proceeds to stencil the desired design.

He then turns the current into an electric outline machine, and at the rate of 1,000 punctures a minute traces the outline. General the patient winces several times, but finally becomes used to the pricking sensation and makes no further complaint. There is little or no sign of blood during the time the skin is being punctured.

The designs are finished with a shading machine operated by electricity. Although eight needles go into the patient's arm at each throb of the current, it does not hurt as much as the work done by the outline machine with its single point of steel. After a little more color has been worked into the holes left by the shading machine, the "professor" as a rule concludes his artistic operation by binding up the arm and letting nature have full sway in healing the punctures made.

NOVELTY IN TOWELS.

Asbestos towels are among the latest novelties. They do not require soap and water to cleanse them. When soiled it is said that they may be thrown in the fire, and in a few minutes are ready to be drawn out fresh and clean.

JAPANESE WARSHIP SUNK

Lose Two of Their Best Vessels and 600 Men Drown.

STRUCK A MINE.

The Japanese fleet has suffered a serious loss, says a Tokio despatch. While removing mines and covering the landing troops near Dalny on Monday the battleship Hatsuse, the largest warship in the Japanese navy, and one of the most powerful in the world, struck a Russian mine and sank. Of the 741 men on board, less than one-half were saved, the vessel sinking in two minutes. The same day the cruiser Yoshino was rammed by the Kasuga, and also sank, only 60 of the crew of 300 escaping. The loss in men was 681, as follows:—

	Saved.	Drowned.
Yoshino (cruiser)	60	240
Hatsuse (battleship)	300	441
	360	681

Giving details of the disaster, Vice-Admiral Togo reports:—

"At fourteen minutes past one in the afternoon of May 15, in a deep fog off Port Arthur, the Kasuga rammed the Yoshino, sinking the latter in a few minutes. Ninety of her crew were saved.

"The same morning the Hatsuse, while cruising off Port Arthur, covering the landing of the soldiers, struck a mine ten knots south-east of the harbor entrance. She signaled for help, and instantly struck another mine. She sank in half an hour. Three hundred of her crew were saved by torpedo boats."

The Yoshino was a protected cruiser of 4,180 tons, with 15,750 horsepower, 350 feet long. Her armament consisted of four 6-inch guns, eight 4.7-inch guns, and twenty-three 6-pounders. Her speed was 23 knots, and her crew numbered 300 men. The Kasuga, with which it collided, was one of the two fast protected cruisers which Japan bought from Chili just before the war commenced.

The Hatsuse was a battleship of 15,000 tons, and of the latest model. She was only completed in Great Britain in 1900, was 400 feet long and was heavily armored. Her armament consisted of four 12-inch guns, fourteen 6-inch guns, twenty 12-pounders, and eight 3-pounders, and four 2½-pounders. She had four torpedo tubes, estimated speed 19.11 knots, and her crew numbered 741 men.

CRUISER ON ROCKS.

The correspondent at St. Petersburg of the Echo de Paris says:—

"The Russian cruiser Bogatyr grounded during a fog on the rocks near the entrance to Vladivostock. Her position is critical. Her crew was saved."

COREA IS TOTTERING.

Corean independence is tottering, says a Seoul despatch. The court is shaky and reeks with intrigues that surpass even the worst periods of the last ten years. A weak Emperor is appointing, and removing a faction-torn Cabinet, and is concentrating in himself whatever semblance of government the country still possesses. Yet he is a complete prey to the witches and fortune-tellers who are infesting the palace, and the victim of two scheming women, who enjoy Japanese support.

LOSSES AT YALU FIGHT.

Gen. Kuroki reports that the Japanese losses at the battle of Chiu-Tien-Cheng (May 1) were:— Killed, five officers and 218 men. Wounded, 33 officers and 783 men. Thirteen hundred and sixty-three Russian dead were buried and 18 officers and 592 men were made prisoners. The Japanese captured 21 quick-firing guns, 19 ammunition wagons, 1,417 shells, eight machine guns, and 377,300 rounds of ammunition for these guns; 1,031 rigs and 350 good rounds of ammunition; 63 horses, 10 wagons and 1,244 coats and 541 tents.

The Japanese captured 357 shells for mountain guns, 188,000 rounds of rifle ammunition, 1,720 coats, 400,000 loaves of bread and other supplies, together with a quantity of tools and telegraph stores.

KOUROPATKIN WILL RETREAT.

Confirming the intimations that it is General Kouropatkin's purpose to avoid a decisive combat with the Japanese at the present stage of the war, the statement was made by the Russian general staff on Wednesday that the Commander-in-Chief is making preparations to fall back on Mukden, and then on Harbin.

While the superior numbers of the enemy compel a retirement it does not follow that Gen. Kouropatkin will not strike a stinging blow should a strategical mistake be made which will enable him to throw a stronger army upon one of the advancing columns of his antagonist. The most exposed position of Gen. Kuroki's command is that which moved directly northward, evidently with the intention of gaining the road to Mukden, down which it will march, so soon as the other columns are within supporting distance. Unless caution, heretofore the conspicuous feature of the Japanese campaign, is observed, this column, it is believed here, will fall the victim of its temerity, as Gen. Kuropatkin is known to be holding it especially under close surveillance.

Kouropatkin's decision to withdraw from Liao-Yang can only mean, according to the experts, that there will continue to be efforts of outposts unless another Gen. Sassulitch should develop. The controlling strategic point at Hai-Cheng will not be held as believed, Kouropatkin deciding it to be unwise to isolate more troops, who would, not being as well supplied as those at Port Arthur, find it difficult to subsist until relief arrived. This is one of the reasons that dictated the withdrawal of the Russians from New-Chwang. The experts say that the embarkation of Japanese at New-Chwang at this time would be nothing more or less than a strategical blunder advantageous to the Russians, as they are still holding the railroad and could rush a force there, fall on the Japanese and retire before a column sent by Gen Kuroki could get between them and Liao-Yang. The opinion therefore prevails that the Japanese will not occupy New-Chwang until Kuroki's columns arrive at Hai-Cheng or its immediate vicinity.

The Russian general staff confirms the announcements of the abandonment of Kin-Chou by the Russians after the dismantling of the forts and the removal of the guns to Port Arthur.

HAS BEEN OUTGENERALED.

The Nichi Nichi, of Tokio, making a forecast of Gen. Kouropatkin's tactics, expresses doubt whether in view of the events of the past two weeks it will be possible for him to concentrate his army at Liao-Yang, owing to the fact that the country is stripped of supplies. His communications have been cut south of Harbin, and Port Arthur and Vladivostock are also isolated. The Nichi Nichi considers that he has been outgeneraled.

HEARD EXPLOSIONS.

A special from Chefoo says:— "The Daily News' despatch boat Fawan, while passing Port Arthur about 10 a. m. on Wednesday, heard six heavy explosions. They appeared to proceed from the inner harbor, and suggested the idea that the Russians were blowing up their ships and docks."

ERRORS BEYOND REPAIR.

The Paris Figaro says that the Czar has received from Gen. Kouropatkin a despatch giving a gloomy forecast of what is likely to happen in the immediate future. Kouropatkin tells the Czar that it is well nigh impossible to remedy the strategic errors that have been committed by a concentration of troops.

PANIC AT VLADIVOSTOCK.

The Tokio correspondent of the London Chronicle says that in response to an order from the commander at Vladivostock, the residents are retiring beyond the Amur River. A panic reigns in Vladivostock. The garrison is reported to be terror-stricken, fearing the approach of the Japanese.

DESTRUCTION AT DALNY.

A fleet of junks has arrived at Chefoo from Port Dalny. They bring reports that 200 Chinese and a number of Russian refugees left here Tuesday morning. The attempt to blow up the docks and piers at Port Dalny was not successful, but the iron pier at Talienwan was destroyed.

Heavy firing was heard north of Port Dalny on Monday.

THIRTY RUSSIANS KILLED.

The Japanese Consul at Ping-Yang wires that over thirty Russian graves have been found near Anju. The retreating Cossacks carried fourteen wounded with them. Four of these died at Kai-Cheng. They reached Min-Yeng on Saturday last, forcing Corean coolies to carry the wounded and grain loot which they had seized.

KURO AND HIS COFFIN.

Russian Commander Carries it With Him.

A London despatch says:—A Polish writer says that General Kuropatkin carries a coffin with his baggage with his name engraved thereon. The reason, therefore, is that he confidently expects to be killed before the war is over. Some months ago, it is said, he had a dream that he was killed in a battle, and that he was not identified, and was buried in a trench with the privates. This dream was so vivid that when he went to the front he told his family and friends that he would not return alive. The carrying of the casket is said to have a very disheartening effect on the troops, but nothing can change the general's mind.

ACCIDENTS TO WORKMEN.

Number During April Reached a Total of 197.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The Department of Labor has been notified of 197 accidents to workmen during April in different parts of the Dominion, resulting in the loss of 59 lives, and in severe injuries to other workmen to the number of 138. Twenty-three were killed in railway service and eleven in running machinery. Compared with the month of March a decrease of 77 is shown in the total number of accidents to workmen, the number of deaths being the same.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, May 23.—Wheat—No. 2 white and red Winter quoted at 94 to 95c on low freights. Spring wheat is nominal at 90 to 91c east, and goose at 81 to 82c east. Manitoba wheat is unchanged; No. 1 Northern, 92c, Georgian Bay ports; No. 2 Northern, at 89c, and No. 1 Northern is 87c. No. 1 hard is nominal at 93c. Grinding in transit prices are 6c above those quoted.

Oats—No. 2 white quoted at 31½ to 32c west, and at 32½c middle freights. No. 1 white, 33½ to 34c east, and No. 2 at 33c east.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 42c middle freights. No. 3 extra, 40 to 40½c, and No. 3 at 38 to 39c middle freights.

Peas—No. 2 shipping peas quoted at 61 to 62c west or east.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow quoted at 60c on track, Toronto; No. 3 mixed at 58 to 59c. Canadian corn is scarce, with sound marketable stuff quoted at 44 to 45c west.

Rye—The market is quiet, with prices nominal at 57 to 58c outside.

Buckwheat—The market continues quiet, with demand limited. No. 2 quoted at 56 to 56c east.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents are unchanged at $3.65 in buyers' bags, for export, middle freights. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at $4.25 to $4.40 in bbls. Manitoba flours are steady, No. 1 patents, $4.80; No. 2 patents $4.50, and strong bakers', $4.40 on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—Bran is steady at $17 to to $17.50 and shorts at $16 here. At outside points bran is puoted at $15.50 and shorts at $16.50. Manitoba bran, in sacks, $17, and shorts at $19 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Dried apples—The demand is limited, prices are steady at 3 to 3½c per lb. Evaporated apples, 6½c per lb.

Beans—Prime beans are quoted at $1.50 to $1.60, and hand-picked at $1.65 to $1.70.

Hops—The market is unchanged at 28 to 32c, according to quality.

Honey—The market is quiet at 6 to 7c per lb. Comb quiet at $1.50 to $1.75.

Hay—The market is quiet, with offerings moderate. Timothy quoted at $9.50 to $10.25 a ton, on track, Toronto.

Straw—The market is quiet, with prices unchanged at $5.50 to $6 on track, Toronto.

Maple syrup—The market is quiet at $1 per Imperial gallon.

Potatoes—The market is quiet and steady. Choice cars are quoted at $1.05 to $1.10 per bag, on track here, and jobbing lots at $1.15 to $1.25.

Poultry—Chickens, 12 to 13c per lb.; turkeys at 15 to 17c per lb. for fresh killed.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market is dull, with supplies of medium and inferior qualities very large. They are hard to sell. We quote:—Finest 1-lb. rolls, 13 to 14c; ordinary large rolls, 11 to 12½c; medium and low grades, 10c; creamery prints, 17 to 18c; solids, 16 to 17c.

Eggs—The market continues quiet and firm, with receipts light. Case lots sell at 15c per dozen.

Cheese—The market is quiet, with prices unchanged. Old quoted at 9 to 9½c per lb., and new at 7½c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are unchanged. Both offerings small. Cured meats are in good demand at unchanged prices. We quote:—Bacon, long clear, 8 to 8½c per lb. in case lots. Mess pork $17; do., short cut, $18.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, light to medium, 12½c; do., heavy, 11½ to 12c; rolls, 9 to 9½c; shoulders, 10c; backs, 13½ to 14c; breakfast bacon, 13½c.

Lard—The demand is fair, with prices unchanged. We quote:—Tierces, 7½c; tubs, 8c; pails, 8½c; compound, 7½ to 8¼c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal May 23.—The market for oats was steady to-day, and there was apparently little doing for local consumption, though some sales were being made to the points for through shipment. Prices for these were said to be rather more favorable for sellers. Quotations are generally 37½ to 38c for No. 1 and 38½ to 39c for No. 2; a few carloads of Peterboro' oats were sold at 39½c track to-day; peas were about steady at 71c afloat; No. 2 barley, 70c; and No. 3 extra, 49c; No. 2 rye, 62c. Flour—The market was steady; Manitoba patents, $4.90 to $4.95; strong bakers', $4.60 to $4.65; Winter wheat patents, $4.80 to $5.10; straight rollers, $4.65 to $4.85; straight rollers, in bags, $2.20 to $2.30. Feed—The market was quiet; Manitoba bran in bags, $19; shorts, $21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, $18.50 to $19; shorts, $19.50 to $20; mouillie, $26 to $28 per ton. Rolled oats—The market is firm; dealers are asking $2.32½ for barrels, and $4.90 in barrels on track. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $17.50 to $19; light short cut, $16 to $17.50; American fat backs, $17.50; compound lard, 7½ to 8c; Canadian lard, 7 to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8 to 9½c; hams, 11 to 13c; bacon, 13 to 13½c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.35 to $7.50; live hogs, $5.25 to $5.50. Eggs—New laid, 15 to 15½c. Butter—New made 15 to 16c; Western dairy, 13 to 13c; rolls, 12 to 12c. Cheese—New fodder Ontario, 7½c; best Quebec, 6½ to 7c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, May 23.—Flour—Strong. Wheat—Spring, no Duluth wheat here. and No. 2 hard Winter about cleaned up; No. 1 Northern, Buffalo inspection, $1.18. Corn—Strong for good grades; No. 2 yellow, 60c; No. 2 corn, 56½c. Oats—Quiet; No. 2 white, 47c; No. 2 mixed, 42½c. Barley and rye—Nothing doing.

Milwaukee, May 23.—Wheat.—No. 1 Northern, 98½c; No. 2 do. 96½ to 97c; old July, 87½ to 87½c asked. Rye—No. 2, 77 to 77½c. Barley—No. 2, 63c; sample, 32 to 60c. Corn No. 3, 50 to 53c; July, 47½ to 48c asked.

Minneapolis, May 23.—Wheat—May, 94½c; July, 92½ to 93c; September, 81 to 81½c; on track, No. 1 hard, 97½c; No. 1 Northern, 96½c. Flour—First patents, $5 to $5.10; second do, $4.90 to $5; first clears, $3.50 to $3.60; second do, $2.50. Bran—In bulk, $16.50 to $17.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, May 23.—The number of operators seeking butchers' cattle was large, and trade in the best grades was brisk. Values were firmly maintained, and some of the finest cattle sold at $4.75 for straight loads. Picked lots sold in excess of that figure. Choice heifers, averaging about 1,000 lbs., were scarce, and wanted.

Short-keep feeders continued to be wanted, but the offerings were small, and several gentlemen who were prepared to buy went away without any cattle. The firm tone prevailing in the butchers' and exporters' lines had a tendency to stiffen values in these, and in stockers and feeders, which were offered pretty freely, but not in sufficient numbers to supply the demand. Stock calves of 400 lb. and upwards were in particular request, and hardly any were sold below $3.50 per cwt.

Trade in sheep and lambs was good on account of the limited offerings thereof, and prices were about steady at Tuesday's quotations. Calves were in fair demand, and prices in the best kinds were pretty steady. The most of these sold about $4.25 per cwt.

The range in exporters' was $4.60 to $5.17½ per cwt. The bulk of the cattle sold for less than $5 per cwt.

Quotations for butchers' cattle follow:— Choice butchers', $4.50 to $4.75; fair to good, $4.15 to $4.35; common to fair cows, $3.50 to $4.10; rough cows, $3.25 per cwt.

The prices of feeders and stockers were firm. We quote:— Feeders, 1,000 to 1,300 lb., at $4.40 to $4.90; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lb., $4 to $4.35; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., $3 to $3.75; stock calves, 350 to 800 lbs., $3.80 to $4.20; off-color and rough, same weight, $3.25 up.

Sheep and lambs were unchanged. We quote:— Heavy ewes, $4 to $4.40; light sheep, $4.25 to $4.50; bucks, $3 to $3.50; grain-fed lambs, $5.50 to $5.75; barnyard lambs, $3.50 to $4.50 per cwt.; Spring lambs, $2.50 to $5.50 each.

Calves brought $2 to $10 each, and 3½ to 5½c per lb.

Milch cows were steady at $30 to $60 each. The bulk of these sold below $40 each.

Hogs—Quotations follow:— Selects, 160 to 200 lbs., of prime quality, off cars Toronto, $4.90; fats, $4.65; sows $3.50 to $3.75; stags, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.

CROPS LOOK WELL

Wheat in Farmers' Hands Has Been Underestimated.

A Montreal despatch says: G. C. Hastings, the well known miller, of Winnipeg, who is in the city, says that the crops in the West are looking exceedingly well, though, of course, it is yet too early to judge of how matters will turn out. As in the East, the season is about two weeks late, but in spite of this everything is looking up, including the blades of wheat.

In speaking of wheat available in the West, Mr. Hastings is of the opinion that the Montreal Board of Trade has been inclined to underestimate the amount. He states that there are still two million bushels in farmers' hands outside of elevators, and that the old wheat, which will be exported during the set season, will be a good amount above the usual estimate, which was 2,500,000 bushels.

The acreage increase over last year he estimates at about ten per cent., which would mean 400,000 acres more land under cultivation than there was a year ago.

FIRST CIGAR KILLED HIM.

Ten-Year-Old Boy's Life the Penalty of a Smoke.

A Philadelphia despatch says: A Coroner's inquest was held on Tuesday to investigate the death of ten-year-old William Black, who on Sunday smoked his first cigar. The lad's father, who lives at 107 South Bonsall street, said that Willie came home late Sunday afternoon and complained of a severe pain in his stomach. Two physicians from the Children's Hospital found the boy in convulsions. An emetic resulted in bringing up the stump of a cigar. The boy recovered consciousness shortly before he died, and said that he had tried to smoke his first cigar.

DESTROYED 17 VILLAGES.

Armenian Insurgent Bands Cause Great Havoc.

A Constantinople despatch says: According to a despatch from the Vali of Bitlis, Asiatic Turkey, seventeen villages have been destroyed by Armenian insurgents in the district of Sussam. More than 600 Armenian families have taken refuge in Mush, a town in Bitlis.

RIOTING AT ODESSA.

Students and Laborers Attack Mayor's House.

A Vienna despatch says:—From a private source serious riots at Odessa are reported. Several hundred students and laborers attacked on Thursday the burgomaster's (Mayor's) house. Cossacks intervened, and thirty laborers, fifteen students and five Cossacks were killed. Fifteen Cossacks were wounded.

RANGE CATTLE IN B. C.

LIVE STOCK CONDITIONS IN SPRING OF 1904.

Cattle Are in Fair Condition and Few Losses Have Occurred.

According to an official report received by the Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa, British Columbia range cattle went into winter quarters in very fair condition, feed in the late summer having been very good owing to the heavy rains.

The winter up to February was very fine and mild, but after this to the end of March the ranges were covered with very deep snow, in most sections a much heavier snow fall than has been known for years.

Hay was comparatively short all through the range country; there was no old hay on hand and a good deal of the 1903 crop had been damaged with the heavy summer rains.

Speaking generally, the cattle are in fair condition and few losses have occurred; the shc stock suffered most and it may be estimated that in consequence the calf crop will be below the average.

There is no doubt that in certain sections of the country, more especially on the Thompson, the cattle business is too much of a speculation to be healthy. If the past winter had been of a similar character to the previous one, a very large proportion of the stock of that section would have been wiped out.

THE DAY IS PAST

when it is safe to go into winter with 1-3 or 1-4 of a ton of hay per head, per year, the reason that, snow or no snow, by the time January comes there is practically no feed left on the lower ranges. In this section a great area of the recently leased lands will be fenced in during the next year or two and it will be possible to limit the stocking of these ranges, but it will of course take some time for them to recover unless the seasons are very favorable.

Beef is still low in price and from present indications not likely to be better than last year, if as high. Horses are in good demand and the heavier horses, viz., those weighing from 1150 up, are realizing good prices. Horses of this class go to the Coast and more of them are being bred every year, mostly from Kamloops and the district south of there, and are worth at the present time more money in B. C. than they are in the North West. For this market the lighter horses and ponies have been shipped in increasing numbers.

The Canadian Pacific R. R. have given the following figures of shipments from points on the main line during the year 1903. To Coast points: Horses, 140; cattle, 9,484; hogs, 2,013; sheep, 400. To points east of Laggan: Horses, 1,722; cattle, 130.

From these figures will be noticed the comparatively small trade in horses with the Coast. With the Northwest, including the shipments by the Crow Line and from Golden, not given in the above figures, probably 2,300 horses were exported last year.

THE PROPOSED LEGISLATION

which was unanimously asked for by the recent live stock convention in Ottawa to assess all horses coming into Canada from other countries at a value of not less than $75 per head, will have, if enacted, a stimulating effect on our export trade to the Northwest, as their principal supply of horses is from the United States. From official figures no less than 26,000 head were imported last year.

In regard to cattle, in addition to the 9,484 head given as shipped to the Coast markets, in order to arrive at the consumption of beef at these points must be added the local supply and a total supply for about 4 months from the Northwest, as the B. C. ranges hardly ship any beef from February to the 1st of June.

The Kootenay trade is supplied mainly from the Northwest with the exception of the supply from the country south of Okanagan Lake and along the boundary. This will bring the exports from B. C. ranges to a figure probably between 10,000 and 11,000 head.

At the Coast the dairying business has been very good, and the price of butter high; during January and February some of the creameries were paying the patrons 32 cents per lb. of butter fat.

The improvement of the heads is very steady, and although no doubt a vast number of cows should still be weeded out, the average is a good deal better than a few years ago.

CZAR REVIEWS TROOPS.

Receives an Enthusiastic Welcome at Kharkoff.

A Kharkoff despatch says: Emperor Nicholas was enthusiastically received on his arrival here on Wednesday by a large crowd of people. His Majesty reviewed the troops under orders to go to the front. During his stay here the Emperor received deputations from the Jewish and other communities, who presented loyal addresses, to which his Majesty made gracious responses. The Emperor left here for Poltava.

RELATIONS BROKEN OFF.

France Will Recall Ambassador to Vatican.

A despatch from Paris says: The Council of Ministers assembled in extraordinary session on Thursday to consider the action to be taken relative to the Pope's protest against President Loubet's visit to Rome, decided upon the recall of M. Eissard, Ambassador of France to the Vatican. This practically assures the Ambassador's recall. The effect of the Ambassador's recall is to interrupt the diplomatic relations between France and the Vatican.

TICKS FROM THE WIRE

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

The 91st Regiment at Hamilton has received its kilts and sporrans.

There is talk of American capitalists erecting a million-dollar hotel at Ottawa.

A big floating dry dock will be constructed at Vancouver to cost $1,000,000.

The rate on letters between Canada and Mexico will be reduced from five to two cents.

The volume of outgoing freight at Montreal has been greatly reduced by the strike of the lake carriers on the upper lakes.

Auditor MacPherson reports a shortage of $256 in the accounts of Mr. Richard McKee, ex-tax collector of Sandwich.

The G. T. R. shops at Stratford will install their own water supply system, getting it from a small lake two miles away.

Ontario men have secured large contracts for ties for the Panama Canal, and will build a million dollar lumber mill at Vancouver.

The Salvation Army has established two Indian villages on the Skeena River, which are entirely populated by their converts, who number about 600.

Wong On and Wong Gow were found guilty at Victoria of the murder of Mar Quong, manager of the Victoria Chinese theatre, in January, and sentened to be hanged on July 22nd.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Japanese loan of $50,000,000, floated in London, was oversubscribed twenty times.

It is reported in London that Russia will pay $80,000 for the illegal seizure of Canadian sealers.

A London doctor on the British physical inquiry commission says high buildings are in part responsible for the physical degeneration of city children.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra held the second court of the season at Buckingham Palace, on Friday, at which there was an exceptionally large representation of royal personages.

The Carlton Club, London, has elected John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, an honorary member during his stay in London. He is the first foreigner to receive such an honor.

UNITED STATES.

New York health authorities are troubled by the prevalence of cerebro spinal meningitis. Last week there were 50 deaths from that disease.

Wm. J. Walker, former Police Commissioner and once Republican candidate for mayor, of Albany, N.Y., dropped dead from his horse in Washington Park.

Lizzie Williams, a little girl of Hazleton, Pa., while attending a May party the other day, ate some orange peel. Two days later she died in frightful agony through peritonitis.

John Findley Wallace, of Chicago, general manager of the Illinois Central Railway, has accepted the position of chief engineer in charge of the construction of the Panama canal at a salary of $25,000 a year.

Mary L. Gibe, aged fourteen, of Findlay, Ohio, snored herself to death. She suggested to her sister to try which could snore the loudest. They amused themselves in this way for some time and finally fell asleep. When the sister awoke she found Mary dead.

John Cupsick, a miner of Hazleton Pa., was taken ill several days ago and later was pronounced dead by the doctors. As he had no family or friends to bury him his body was sent to a Philadelphia hospital for dissection. When placed on the table, and just as the knife was about to be put to him, Cupsick arose and wanted to know why he had been "undressed."

GENERAL.

Cape Colony will pass a measure prohibiting the importation of Chinese laborers.

Twenty-five hundred Berlin bakers have struck for higher wages and more lenient conditions of employment.

A Japanese doctor at the Serum Institution, Copenhagen, has discovered a positive antidote for the bite of a rattlesnake.

Half a battalion of British and half a battalion of native infantry in India have been warned to prepare for service in Thibet.

Grave robbers cut off the fingers to secure rings of a woman buried at Ezerszig, Hungary, and the girl awoke from her death-like trance.

PLOT TO KILL THE CZAR.

Was to be Slain While Reviewing Troops.

A despatch from Berlin says:—The Breslauer Zeitung publishes the alleged details of a plot against the life of the Czar on May 11, while he was reviewing troops in Petersburg. According to the paper the Minister of the Imperial Household selected the occupants of a stand in the vicinity of the tribune. These privileged persons included Mlle. Mereschkowsky, a beautiful girl of 20 years old, daughter of a very distinguished physician and Councilor. She was a student of the St. Petersburg University, where she fell under the influence of the revolutionists. Owing to the opportunity afforded her for getting near the Czar, she was selected to kill his Majesty. She accepted the mission, but her strange demeanor attracted the attention of officials, who caused her arrest. A bomb was found concealed under her cloak. She acknowledged that it was her intention to assassinate the Czar. Her fate is not known, but it is understood that she was condemned to death.

THE
North Hastings Review,
MADOC, ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION — $1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE;
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REGULAR CONTRACTS,—10 cents per inch weekly, per quarter.

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Reading Notices, in local column,—10 cents per line single week, 5 cents for each succeeding week.

Notices of entertainments where an admission fee is charged or where pecuniary benefit is realized,—10 cents per line. Same notices FREE when printing is ordered from this office.

Births, Deaths, and Marriages inserted FREE.

J. R. ORR,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

The North Hastings Review.

MADOC, MAY 26, 1904.

Would Revive an Industry.

Peterboro, Ont., May 24.—Toronto and Michigan capitalists have offered, on condition of $50,000 being subscribed locally, to revive the Peterboro Sugar Company, the existence of which practically came to an end through the failure of the ratepayers to endorse the company's bonds and to put the industry in operation by the fall of 1905. Already $11,500 of the required $50,000 has been subscribed and it is thought the balance can be easily secured.

Hills Swept Away.

Farms Near Sydenham Damaged by Cloudburst.

Kingston, Ont., May 23.—Much damage was done by a cloud-burst in the neighborhood of Sydenham last week. More water deluged the farms in a two-mile wide section than has been known before. Whole fields of wheat were destroyed, and the sides of hills were swept away, filling up the valleys below. The land will have to be replowed and resown.

Smallpox Going.

The Province Will Soon be Entirely Free, says Health Officer Hodgins.

It is a long time since there was as little smallpox in the Province as there is at the present time, and outside the two or three cases in Toronto and two or three in an outbreak in Lambton County there is practically none.

"There have been no new cases reported now for about two weeks," said Dr. Hodgins, "and I am daily expecting to be able to declare that the Province is entirely free of the disease. It will be something new, for we have not been free of it for several years."

Ontario Crop Report.

Disastrous Season for Fall Wheat, but Many Fields, however, Show Encouraging Recovery.

The crop bulletin prepared by the Ontario Department of Agriculture on the agriculture conditions of the Province up to May 16 states that although the season has proved one of the most disastrous for fall wheat in its history the latest reports indicate that many of the fields are making an encouraging recovery under the splendid May weather. A good tone, it is stated, pervades the reports regarding spring operations. The injury to the fruit trees from frost is not so serious as was at one time expected, but berries are described as badly winter-killed. Damage by mice in the orchards and the reappearance of the San Jose scale are noted.

The June Delineator.

There is a great deal of pleasant reading in the June Delineator. Fashion's foibles, as here set forth by pen and pencil, are well designed to delight the feminine mind, as well as to prove a delution and a snare to the masculine. There are besides a great many very pretty ideas in dresses for children, which will be welcomed by mothers. In the literary part of the magazine, the first place is given to a graceful Japanese tale, "The Giver of Honour," by Mrs. Hugh Frazer, a sister of Marian Crawford, which is refreshing in its sweetness and purity, and is sympathetically illustrated by Mr. C. D. Weldon. Other items of fiction are two college tales, "At the window of Paradise," by R. H. Barbour, and "Bailey's Sister," by Allan P. Ames. A contribution of great interest is the Chinese and Indian photographs in the "Around the world" series. These are so beautiful as views, and so realistic, so away from the trite, in detail, that everyone who looks at them must experience unusual pleasure. Dr. Grace Peckham Murray's article on the "Care of the Neck and Arms" will be helpful to many women. There are many other stories and articles for both little ones and grown folks, and practical papers on domestic topics which go to make up a thoroughly readable number of this favorite magazine.

Death of Mrs. F. J. Taylor.

A Highly Respected Resident of Havelock Passes Away—Relatives in This Section.

(Havelock Standard.)

After a lingering illness, Mrs. F. J. Taylor, one of our highly respected residents, passed peacefully away on May 5th, surrounded by loving friends and relatives. Deceased was born in Marmora township in 1854. Her marriage to Mr. Taylor took place at Madoc in 1881, and they moved to Belmont in 1890, coming to Havelock about two years ago. The funeral was held on the following Saturday to the Maple Grove cemetery, being attended by a large cortege of sorrowing friends. Services were held at the house by Rev. Wm. Johnston, and the residence was filled with friends of the deceased, who wished to show their respect to one who had spent a life of usefulness and to one who has sown much good seed. Among those who were present were: Messrs. N. Reynolds, John Reynolds, Chas. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. S. Reynolds, Wm. Reynolds, all of Madoc, the Messrs. Reynolds being brothers of the deceased; a sister, Mrs. K. Elliott and her husband, of Marmora; Mrs. T. Keene, of Belmont, another sister; Mrs. Taylor and Mr. F. Taylor, of Madoc; Mrs. Oldfield, of Severn Bridge; Mr. and Mrs. O. Taylor, of Belmont, and Mrs. John King, of Bogart, all near relatives.

The Ontario Bureau of Mines has sent a party to explore Abitbi lands.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture reported a disastrous season for fall wheat.

Wm. Bush, a farmer of New Canaan, Ont., was killed by a kick from a horse.

Excursions to the Circus.

Special excursion rates on all lines of travel have been arranged for by the management of Ringling Brothers' World's Greatest Shows, and those who wish to go to Belleville, where this great circus exhibits Saturday, June 4th, can do so at very little expense. This will be the only point in this vicinity where the show will exhibit this season, and no one should miss the opportunity to witness it. Ringling Brothers' circus has been the leading arsenic exhibition of America for years, but the show has never been permitted to rest upon its reputation. Although it long ago passed the point of competition, every season sees a greater and grander show. This year's performance is entirely new, and entails the combined efforts of 375 wonderful artistists in the equestrian, gymnastic, equilibristic, acrobatic and aerial line, together with famous clowns and hundreds of lesser lights. Six hundred and fifty horses are used and a marvelous trained animal department is presented. The circus this season is greatly enlarged by the spectacular production of Jerusalem and the Crusades, a pantomimic presentation of the well-known and beautiful historical narrative of the Crusaders. The vast menagerie has among hundreds of features the only living pair of giraffes, the first baby elephant successfully bred and reared in America, and the only rhinoceros in captivity. There is a gorgeous revival of the Roman hippodrome races, and many other stupendous feature in this great circus. Circus day opens with a brilliant street parade, three miles in length. Don't fail to see it.

Killed by Lightning.

An Elzevir Man's Sudden Death.

Mr. Thos. Lofave, of Elzevir, was killed instantly by lightning on Wednesday afternoon. He was driving to the Elzevir Cheese Factory for a can of whey, when a bolt struck him knocking him out of the rig, and was killed instantly. Neither the horse or rig was damaged. Mr. Lofaye was about 70 years of age.

Central Ontario Railway.

Annual Meeting Held.

At the annual meeting of the C. O. Ry. Co. held last week the following directors were elected for the coming year:—Messrs. S. J. Ritchie, C. E. Ritchie, R. Fraser, T. M. Kirkwood, J. H. Stewart, W. S. Jaques, George Collins.

At a subsequent meeting the following officers were elected:—

S. J. Ritchie—President.
C. E. Ritchie—Vice-president.
Geo. Collins—General Superintendent and Secretary.
J. D. Rowe—Treasurer.

The Trade and Labor Educational Association met at Berlin, Ont., and decided to send agents to Europe to discourage immigration to Canada.

Brockville now has two Chiefs of Police, Chief Adams refusing to recognize the authority of the Police Committee, which dismissed him and appointed Chief Burke.

PAINTS; PAINTERS.
WALL PAPERS.

Remember, please, that we keep the four best brands of ready-mixed Paints, and in large quantities. Remember, also, that we keep ton upon ton of white lead, keep it for our own use in painting and decorating, also with which to supply our customers.

To our customers for whom we are working or selling paper we supply lead, oil and painting materials of the very best brands at actual wholesale prices. We buy very largely, secure the best prices and are glad to oblige our customers by supplying these materials at low prices, and guarantee the materials the very best.

We send painters anywhere within 100 miles of Belleville. Prices moderate, best workmen.

You likely know as much about our wall papers as we can tell you here. If you don't you should learn more about them at once. Simply told,—The choicest wall papers made at the most moderate prices, and one hundred thousand rolls to select from, the choicest stock in Canada and one of the largest.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Decorator, Belleville.

Given away free, a yard of border with each roll of wall paper you purchase. Wall paper, wholesale and retail.

Dr. Shoop's
RESTORATIVE,
The Great Nerve Tonic,
ALSO
Rheumatic Remedy
and Cough Cure.

All Guaranteed Medicines.

FOR SALE AT
C. G. WILSON'S.

New Advertisements.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the township of Madoc will be held in the Town Hall, Eldorado, on Monnay, the 30th day of May, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals against the assessment roll of 1904. All persons interested should govern themselves accordingly.

WM. T. ALLEN,
21 T'p. Clerk.

For Sale.

The undersigned has for sale the following:—
Two Steel Pulleys.
Chains, Ropes.
One Boring Machine and Augers.
Some other Framing Tools.

MRS. LOUISA JONES.

District Meeting.

L.O.L., No. 2 District, Central Hastings, will meet in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, on Saturday, May 28th, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the transaction of general business. A good attendance is expected.

THOS. BROAD,
20-2 District Master.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for municipality of the Township of Wollas on, will sit in the Town Hall, on Saturday, May 28th, at 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of revising the Assessors' Roll for 1904, for the Township of Wollaston.

After the adjournment of the Court a special meeting of the Council will be held to consider and pass, if advisable, a resolution having the County Council composed of the Reeve instead of representation by district as at present.

W. H. NUGENT,
Clerk.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc will be held at the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday, June 6th, 1904, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals against the assessment roll of 1904. All parties interested will please govern themselves accordingly.

B. O'HARA,
T'p. Clerk.

Madoc Pump Works

ALL KINDS OF FIRST CLASS



Wood and Iron Pumps, Wind Mills, Grain Grinders, gasoline Engines, Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump, of Aylmer.

Custom Saw and Shingle Mills on the premises.

We have made arrangements with a first-class Shingle Sawyer to handle this department.

CASH PAID FOR SHINGLE BOLTS.

HART BROS.,
Proprietors.

...THE...
SINGER SEWING MACHINE
is light-running, noiseless, durable, sews from lace to leather, highly recommended by all who have used them.

Emerson Haying Outfits
will be sold on reasonable terms and prices within the reach of all.

THOS. W. CHRISTIE,
Sole Agent for Madoc and Vicinity.

Opposite Bristol's Carriage Works.

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
OF BELLEVILLE, will be in
Madoc 2nd Monday each month
at St. Lawrence Hall, for consultation on diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.

Miss Veda Campbell, A.L.C.M.,
TEACHER OF PIANO,

Having taken an Honor Specialist Course at the London Conservatory of Music, is

Prepared to receive a limited number of Pupils

For terms, etc., apply at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Moore.

Removal Notice.

W. C. MIKEL, B. C. L.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
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Solicitor the city of Belleville.

Office removed to the City Hall, where he will continue a general practice of Law except as against the corporation of the city of Belleville.

Money to loan at 4, 5, or 6 per cent. according to quality of security.
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ROBT. McGHEE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

I have just opened my
New Spring Stock of
Carefully Selected Goods
so that all classes may find satisfaction. Work guaranteed.

R. McGHEE, Merchant Tailor,
Wood Block.
Rooms formerly occuped by Dr. Wright

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TIES.
We have the latest styles in the newest shades for spring and summer.

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Our stock comprises the celebrated Tooke Shirt. Perfect in fit, quality none better.

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The most up-to-date stock in town, latest New York and London shapes.

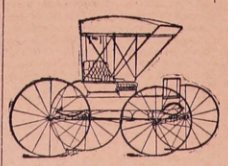
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McMaster's Old Stand.

WE HAVE ORDERED A
Car-load of Chatham Wagons
To arrive at Madoc on or before the 19th inst.

CAR-LOAD CONSISTS OF,
Wagon Gears, different sizes,
Stock Racks,
Boxes, etc.

Chatham Wagon and Stock Racks Second to None.

Prices reasonable, and on account of the car-load freight will be comparatively nothing.



...Buggies and Carriages...
Of All Styles, Always in Stock.

Also Harness, Washers, Wringers,
Plow Points of all kinds,
Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines

T. L. NICKLE,
Real Estate Agent.

Mail orders and enquiries given prompt attention.

An Affair of Hearts...

I.

Tom Wilton had eaten his dinner with one eye on the restaurant clock all the while. It was twenty-five minutes past six. That would give him time to catch the omnibus which would convey him to Bayswater, where he had an important engagement—all engagements of that kind are most important, and demand extra punctuality—with Miss Clara Hunter.

He took the top-hat on the peg beside him, and, having hurriedly settled his bill, and tipped the waiter, set off, his brain busily occupied with pleasant anticipations of a meeting with her, who had promised to be his very own as soon as Tom Wilton's finances had reached the hundred pounds necessary for the launch upon the matrimonial sea.

Fifty-seven pounds eighteen shillings and ninepence! That was the sum that yawned like an awful chasm between Tom and bliss unutterable!

"Tom, dear, what is the matter?" cried Miss Clara, as she advanced to meet him on the hall, and noticed the gloom upon his face.

"Nothing, dear—nothing!" he replied. "I've only been thinking how horrible it is we cannot marry because—because——"

She stopped him in the usual manner when he uttered that old lament.

"You are a great goose, Tom!" she declared—"a great goose? Why, hundreds of men would be only too glad to marry when they've got a hundred pounds!"

"Well, there's an awful barrier!" he almost groaned. "Why can't a man marry when he likes? It's too bad! It's——"

She stopped him again. Tom was in the dumps. He was often like that. It rather flattered her.

"You've brought the song with you which you were to try to-night, haven't you?" she asked a little later.

"It is in my overcoat pocket," he replied; "but I cannot sing it to-night, dear. Not a bit—not for worlds!" he added gloomily.

It was all nonsense, she declared. He could, and he should, sing. And she tripped from the room and down the stairs to the hall, where his coat was hanging, to get that song from his pocket.

What a nice hat Tom had got! She lifted it from its place on the stand. Why ever did the foolish boy carry letters in the lining, she wondered, as her eye caught one stuck there, no doubt to prevent its getting crumpled in his pocket on its way to the post. Possibly Tom had forgotten to post it. Love does make a man forgetful at times. Miss Clara determined to take it to him and remind him of it.

"Miss Ada Breegrave, Wilbrook Mansions, Kensington, W.

A little chill of terrible premonition passed over her as she read that direction. The letter was not sealed. Had not Tom often declared that he had no secrets—none from her—that he only wished she could know his very heart, and read his secret thoughts? What harm, then could there be in her reading the letter? She was finishing it when she heard his voice from the landing above.

"Have you found that song yet?"

Crushing the letter together in her hand, she thrust it into her pocket. He must not see her reading it—not for worlds.

Tom Wilton was not to sing that night. A few minutes later the house maid came to tell him that Miss Hunter had been seized with such a violent headache that she had had to retire to her room, and it was not possible she could see him again.

The next evening when Tom called he was informed that Miss Clara's headache was worse than ever. The next morning the post brought him a letter and a little registered parcel.

In the note Mr. Thomas Wilton was presented with Miss Clara Hunter's compliments, and informed that all was over between them for ever! The last two words were underlined.

"Dear Miss Breegrave—Oh, that I might dare to call you my own Ada! But now I take the step which, if you will agree, shall grant me that ecstatic privilege. Do not turn a deaf ear to it, I beseech you. Dear Miss Breegrave, can you have been insensible to the feelings which have surged in my heart, devoting it and its owner to your worship? Your reproaches have brought me fully to realise that I adore you, and you alone. The other lady I thought I loved I don't. She, I find, possesses nothing of my heart.

"I cannot understand how I can have been so foolish as to imagine that I really loved her. Only say the word—yes—and I will be thine for ever, and you shall have no further cause to reproach me for the sake of a girl who is to you as a buttercup is to a fairy.—Yours, in anxiety and trepidation,

"TOM."

That was the letter Miss Clara Hunter found in that hat, and with which, in her terror, when Tom Wilton called to her, she rushed off to her room. It was written in a fine Italian handwriting, very unlike Tom's sprawl. That showed how careful Tom could be when writing to a "fairy."

Who and what could the creature be?

She heard the housemaid deliver her message to Tom, and his footfall as he passed down the stairs, and the closing of the hall door behind him. Of course, he must have discovered that she had taken that letter out of his hat, but he did not dare to claim it! She wondered how he must feel now that he knew she had found him out. She was well rid of such a wretch, and Miss Ada Breegrave was welcome to him. That letter should go to its destination!

But how? That was a question She would dearly love to see this miserable woman who had come between them with her wily art. After a night of tossing and sleeplessness Miss Clara resolved to deliver that note personally. She would see the creature, at least.

II.

"Well, this fair takes the cake, that Tom should write to me like this, and send his letter by a girl like you!" excalimed Miss Breegrave when she had finished the epistle.

She was a tall and considerably overdressed young lady, with a profusion of gaudy ornaments in the shape of very ostentatious jewellery. Her little flat was full of things which Miss Clara Hunter mentally condemned as in the most atrocious and vulgar taste.

"Well, pop will be delighted," she went on. "He's been wild that I didn't get hitched on for a long time!"

"And you really—really think he will marry you?" asked Miss Clara, forgetting that the question betrayed an indiscreet acquaintance with the contents of the letter. Fancy Tom marrying a "fairy" like that!

"Marry me?" exclaimed Miss Breegrave, not noticing the admission. "Rather! I guess I'll be a bad days work for him if he doesn't. Didn't you ever hear of such a thing as B. O.P., my girl—breach of promise?"

And that was the "fairy's"! Oh, Tom! Tom! Tom! What a fool you must be, and what a fine prospect of happiness you have before you!"

For a month it is probable that there had been no more miserable man in the world than Mr. Tom Wilton. The inexplicable conduct and cruelty of Miss Clara Hunter had plunged him into the profoundest gloom and misanthropy. Men and women were all his foes.

"But I'll be hanged if I'll please them by starving myself to death!" he muttered to himself grimly. "I'll be hanged if I don't live just to show Clara—Miss Hunter—that a man's got grit in him which defies the cruelty of an unfeeling and—and——"

He did not finish, but took his hat down and set off to the restaurant where he had dined that fatal night—how well he remembered it all!—when he had last seen her. He took his seat at the table, and began to scan the menu card, when he started with astonishment.

"Ze gentilman who took ze hat!" cried an excited waiter. And in an instant he was surrounded by three gesticulating attendants, who eyed him with intense curiosity, and appeared to be carrying on a heated argument in Italian, French and German.

"What on earth is the matter?" gasped Tom.

"Zis is ze gentilman as the hundred pound reward is for offered!" explained the most excited of the waiters to the proprietor, who came bustling forward. "He took ze hat. He sit here at zis table opposite Monsieur Tom Selbury. He ze hat take. I svare it on my soul and honor!" And he waved his napkin eloquently towards the ceiling.

"I will explain it sufficiament," said the proprietor, bowing low to Tom. "The monsieur is in the dark. He understands not that on the hat hangs a tragedy of hearts. The Monsieur Tom Selbury is distract. He wring his hands; he utter the cry of the heartbreak. Ah, ciel! Is it the digest his food he can do? No! He is the ghost that walks and cry perpetual, 'My hat! My hat! Where is the gentleman with my hat?' Ha! Here Monsieur Selbury himself come! Angelo has found him. Ah! It is a happy day that the hat has come again!"

Mr. Tom Selbury was a young gentleman who possessed better qualifications for explaining things than the proprietor.

The night Tom had dined there last he had departed with Mr. Selbury's hat.

"It wasn't the hat that was so important, you know," Mr. Selbury said, "as what was in it—a confounded letter in the lining, which I had written and put there while I dined and thought it over. It was a proposal of marriage to a Miss Ada Breegrave, of Kensington. I must have been the biggest fool on earth," he went on sarcastically, "to have ever thought a scrap about that girl, but I did, and I wrote that letter. But I never sent it. I determined I wouldn't. Well, I dined, took your hat, and strolled off. When I looked in that the letter wasn't there, of course."

"I never found it in the hat you left," declared Tom.

"Then how on earth did it get to Miss Breegrave?" asked Mr. Selbury with a groan. "She got it sure enough, and wrote accepting me. I was never so startled in my life. Now she's suing me for breach of promise—ten thousand pounds damages. She's turned out awful when she thought she'd got me fast. Awful! A perfect demon!"

He wiped the perspiration from his face.

"She declares it was delivered to her by a tall, handsome lady, who gave no name—dark hair, large blue eyes, pink dress, umbrella with mother-of-pearl handle, and——"

"Why, that's Clara! Ahem! I mean—I mean——"

Tom Wilton sank back with a gasp in his chair as it flashed across him what had happened.

"Look here," exclaimed Mr. Selbury, "if you can find that young lady, it'll knock all the bottom out of that breach-of-promise case. That cat"—it was thus disrespectfull he spoke of the "fairy"—"won't have a leg to stand on! I'll give you a thousand pounds—a thousand pounds—if you can find her."

"I think I can," said Tom. And he did.

The threatened sensational breach-of-promise case, Breegrave v. Selbury, never came to trial. The "fairy" went nearly mad with rage when her solicitors advised her that, under the circumstances, no judge would say that Mr. Selbury had really sent her that document she had thought as good as cash.

Miss Clara Hunter is Mrs. Tom Wilton now, for why should the marriage be delayed when everything was explained, and Tom Selbury insisted on paying that thousand pounds, and would take no denial?

As to Tom Selbury, he married the "buttercup."—London Answers.

About the ....House

FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE.

Plan your work systematically. Don't arrange to do all of your hard jobs in one day, but on the days when you wash, iron and churn plan the easier part of the housework may be as light as possible. If you value the health of your family, serve as little fried food as possible, and don't waste your time and strength making rich pies, cakes and doughnuts. Cook a different vegetable each day to serve with the potatoes and meat. Have whole wheat biscuits or rolls at least once a day, and occasionally cooked and served with milk or cream and sugar may well take the place of more complicated food. Use plenty of fruits in their season and dried or canned fruits out of season. Make out a bill of fare for each day in the week You may have to make variations sometimes, but it will prove a help.

Have regular hours for work, rest and recreation. Don't say you have no time to rest. Unless you are stronger than the average woman you must find time to rest or you will suffer the consequences sooner or later. In the economy of life, health is of a thousand times more value than wealth. Take a bath every morning upon rising. If you have no bathroom and it is not always convenient to take a sponge bath, use a good flesh brush. Remove your garments and brush back and forth until the entire surface of the body glows red. Try this and see how much better you will feel. Twice a week at least take a warm bath with plenty of fine soap. Always have your sleeping room window up two or three inches at least. If you fear a draft, have a piece of oilcloth or heavy cloth the width of your window frame and reaching from the bottom half-way up the sash. Sew a small brass ring in each corner and have corresponding nails in the side of the window frame to slip the rings over.

Clothe yourself comfortably and neatly when about your work. Try a union suit, light weight in summer and heavy in winter, stockings drawn up over the knee and fastened with a safety pin, broad low heeled shoes, the corset discarded if possible, and the next garment a comfortable waist of white cotton made in the simplest fashion. It should come just to the waist line, where a row of eyes permits the attachment of the skirt, which should be of washable cotton goods and have a corresponding row of hooks on the under side of the band. A neat wrapper, such as can be purchased ready-made quite cheaply, excellent values being in dark pretty percale, should be the next garment and with an apron of bright percale, made to hang in straight folds from bands at the shoulders, and a pretty tie of wash silk at the throat one is neatly and comfortably dressed without a corset being band anywhere.

Now remember that housework is the best possible exercise if one goes about it as one should. Maintain a correct standing position always, even when at the sink washing dishes. You do this when you have your shoulders and hips back, chest up and chin in. Remember that while this adds more than elegant clothes to your personal appearance, it also adds to your health, for it is a well-established fact that improper standing and sitting crowds the internal organs, thereby causing disease.

If your sink and cooking table are too low, try placing a dry goods box under the cake board and dishpan when in use, to bring them high enough so that you can stand correctly. When you have done, don't slouch down in your chair, but sit upright. If too tired to do this, lie down flat on your back without a pillow and rest, relaxing every muscle and thinking of nothing at all—just rest.

If possible, take a rest of this kind every forenoon if not for longer than five minutes. Have a longer nap in the afternoon. It will keep you bright and fresh.

When making dresses, aprons, etc., for the little ones, use a good quality of percale, it costs almost twice as much as print, but lasts twice as long and washes better than gingham. Lastly remember that the happiness and comfort of your family depend in a large measure upon yourself and the better care you take of yourself the better you can do your duty by your husband and children.

USEFUL HINTS.

A pretty way to trim a shirt waist with embroidered dots scattered over it is to take an occasional dot as the center for a daisy, and work the petals out from it. The daisies may be so embroidered as to form a set design for yoke band for cuffs, or employed at intervals all over the waist.

When making the loops so much used in place of steel eyes, draw the silk over a match. This makes the loop just right size and keeps it firm while the buttonhole stitches are being worked.

It is not everyone who can have a closet lined with tar paper as a discouragor to moths. But almost anyone can get a large packing box, have a lid with hinges and hasp put on it, and then line it with tar paper.

China silk waists, says some one who has experimented, should be starched in a thin starch and then ironed while damp. In this way they look as they did when new.

We heard the other day of a woman who cut up a tablecloth to make herself a shirt waist. Her feat is rivalled by the woman who was challenged to make herself a shirt waist out of a pair of her husband's trousers. This she actually did, using velvet for collar and cuffs, yoke and straps to hide the necessary piecing. Those not in the secret complimented her and inquired where she found her "beautiful suiting."

There is no better protection for the hands when sweeping than mittens made of extra heavy canton flannel, fleeced side in. The material is impervious to dust; the mittens are easily slipped on and off; the long wrists protect the dress sleeves and they are cheap and easily washed.

Half a dress shield fastened to the under side of the baby's bib prevents the mother from getting his dress and underclothing damp.

A new style of apron and one that is recommended as very convenient is made as follows: Get a yard and an eighth of percale or any wide goods. Tear off eleven inches across the goods for the ruffle. Then from the rest of the length take from each side a string three inches wide. Take off a strip nine and a half inches wide to form the pockets, and a narrow strip for the binding. The piece that is left is the body of the apron. Hem the ruffle; gather and sew to the apron with the seam on the right side. Hem the strip for the pockets across the top, stitch this at the lower edge to cover the seam of the ruffle and hem in with the sides of the apron. Stitch through the strip and the apron twice, forming three pockets.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Cinnamon Bread.—Take a cupful of bread-sponge; add one-half cup of brown sugar, one-third cup melted lard; level tablespoonful ground cinnamon, a pinch of soda, knead once and put in a loaf; let rise, grease over with butter, bake slow.

Oatmeal Cookies.—One and one-third cups sugar; one cup shortening (half lard, half butter); two eggs; one teaspoon soda in one-half cup sweet milk; three cups oatmeal; one teaspoon cinnamon; one cup chopped raisins, and flour enough to roll. I make them a drop cookie. Splendid.

Graham Pudding.—One egg; one cup molasses; one teaspoon soda in one-half nutmeg; two cups Graham flour; one cup chopped raisins floured and a pinch of salt. Steam one and one-half or two hours. To be eaten with pudding sauce. Splendid.

Pocketbooks.—Warm 1 qt. new milk, add 1 cup yeast, 2 well-beaten eggs, 4 tablespoons melted butter, 3 teaspoons sugar, and flour sufficient for a moderately stiff batter; let rise over night. In the morning stir in all the flour you need, as for bread, and let rise again. Then roll in a sheet half an inch thick, cut in squares, butter one side and fold over like a pocketbook. They will rise in a very short time, then bake, and they will be pronounced delicious.

Garnishing for Boiled Fish.—Mix with 2 cups dried bread crumbs a little salt and essence of anchovy to taste, also a few drops of cochineal sufficient to color crumbs. Rub all well together between hands until crumbs are evenly dyed. Place on a dish and dry in oven until crisp, then bottle. These sprinkled over any boiled fish, such as cod, look very pretty. Add green parsley also around the fish.

A SHARK OE BOARD.

Terrible Hand-to-Fin Struggle With a Monster.

Among the incidents of shark-fighting, narrated by J. F. Keane, is the following, which occurred in a small bark on the home voyage from India. A shark was sighted astern, and the second mate immediately lowered a hook for the big fish. In less than a minute he had secured the shark, and with the aid of the man at the wheel, had landed it. "a gyrating, floundering, somersaulting, slapping and banging creature on the monkey poop."

Gratings, coils of rope, man at the wheel, second mate, and everything not built into the ship were slashed round in a mad jumble. The captain came on deck filled with wrath.

"I'll soon run him for'ard!" cried the mate, jumping down from his perch on the poop. His right hand on the rope produced an ominous snapping of the shark's jaws. The next pull brought a writhe of the body that so jammed the shark into the narrow passage that the second mate's only prospect of moving the fish was to take hold of it bodily and attempt to turn it round.

Then ensued a hand-to-fin combat. The man's first attempt to carry his antagonist bodily across the ropes turned out abortive. In less than ten seconds the shark had dashed him into a mass of red paint just laid on, rubbed him across the cabin, knocked him among the blues, and then wiped him all over about ten square yards of the white side of the house and bulwarks, also newly painted.

A scientific attempt to collar the shark by the tail was met with a sounding smack across the second mate's face. Then followed a heels-over-head splashing, dashing struggle which was sustained on both sides with fury. At one time both combatants appeared to be hooked by the jaws to the same hook.

How the man kept his leg or arm out of the shark's mouth no one can explain. Foot by foot, straining, spring up and down, and tying knots in themselves, they came toward the end of the passage; and when at last they reached the open deck the one had become almost indistinguishable from the other, so similarly and completely were they besmirched and besmeared with combinations and shades of the various colors among which they had wallowed and fought.

A schoolmaster inquired of one of his pupils one cold day in winter what was the Latin word for "cold." "I can't remember it at the moment," replied the boy. "But I have it at my fingers' ends."

SLAVES OF GRAND BANK

FRENCH FISHERMEN OFF NEWFOUNDLAND COAST.

The Crews Are Brought Out From France Every Year.

The Basque and Breton fishermen are being ferried across the ocean to begin their annual trawling campaign against the codfish on the Grand Banks and to endure six months of misery and wretchedness, writes a correspondent at St. John's, Newfoundland.

Francis' little colony of St. Pierre-Miquelon, to the south of this island, is the seat of her Grand Banks fishery industry, whicH occupies 400 vessels and 10,000 men, and is regarded by her as the mainstay of her navy. To this end she subsidizes it with bounties equal to seventy per cent. of the value of the fish itself and by her conscription forces into it the youths of the provinces fronting on her Atlantic seaboard.

On the Grand Banks also gather every summer the fishing fleets of Massachusets, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, but of all the thousands of trawlers that frequent these ocean ledges the lot of the French is unquestionably the most miserable. The business at best is arduous and venturesome, but the crews of other nationalities have this in their favor, that they are free agents, the arbiters of their own destinies, free either to join ship or to stay ashore, whereas, the French are the slaves of the conscription, and powerless to obtain even ordinary comforts for themselves not to speak of more substantial rights.

St. Zierre, the sole harbor of the Miquelon group, France maintains as an outfitting base for the fishing fleet. The ships, except a few owned in France, are kept there all the winter, the crews being brought out for them every spring, and taken back at the

END OF THE SEASON.

The fishermen are made auxiliaries for the warships. At sixteen they are liable for service, putting in two years as beach boys at St. Pierre, to handle the fish in the drying process, and then three years with the trawling fleet on the banks. From this they are drafted into the navy, if physically fit; if rejected, they continue at the fishery.

Every year, about the middle of March, these marine conscripts assemble at St. Marlo, and after being enrolled and inspected are herded like so much live stock aboard the transports, which convey them out to St. Pierre to be dispersed among the fishing vessels in which they work for the summer.

During this period their lot is hard. They observe no Sabbath and enjoy no relaxation, from daylight till dark and oftentimes for hours after, they toil without ceasing, subject to the caprice or brutality of drunken or heavy-handed skippers, and living amid the most squalid surroundings. They sleep in foul-smelling, ill-lighted quarters, without sanitation or cleanliness, sheaves of straw their beds and salt bags their coverlets.

Their fare is the coarsest, their raiment the scantiest, their recompense the smallest. Living as they do amid vice and drunkenness, their finer instincts are soon blunted; and unless they can desert to Canada, or Newfoundland, as many do each year, they are all soon reduced to the common level.

No more repulsive place could be imagined than the forecastle of a French banker, where twenty men or more are gathered. Kipling, in his "Captains Courageous," drew a rather forbidding picture of the Frenchmen cod fishing on the Grand Banks, but he did not exaggerate the

REALITIES OF THE CASE.

To understand these one would need to search the archives of the French Ministry of Marine for portions of the report of a commission of inquiry into the accompaniments of this fishery in 1897, suppressed because of the horrible details it set forth. Even the parts of the report which obtained publicity contained such revolting facts that much more stringent rules for warship inspection of the fishing fleet were promulgated. In February last a revelation of the savageries perpetrated on board these fishing craft was furnished by the public prosecutor at St. Malo. The skipper and the mate, brothers, were charged with the murder of two sailors.

One of these, a writer and traveler, had joined the vessel for the purpose of studying the life of the fishermen and exposing horrors currently reported to be practiced among them. The skipper, learning of his purpose, persistently persecuted him during the cruise, eventually causing his death. Because he protested against the flogging of a boy, he was stripped, tied to a mast and flogged himself, and left bound and naked on deck for hours at night in the piercing cold.

Then another of the crew died of the ill-treatment he received, the skipper having torn off both his ears. After he died the body was pickled in a cask of salt, and orgies were held over the corpse. Later it was mutilated and thrown into the sea.

The amateur sailor, having declared he would report this atrocious murder to the authorities, the skipper and the mate threw him overboard. He was rescued by some of the sailors, but a few days later was attacked by the mate and his skull was crushed in

WITH A BELAYING PIN.

A boy was again flogged by the skipper for attempting to attend the injured man and the last one was left to die on deck. He expired in a few hours. The skipper had the body hoisted to the masthead for twenty-four hours before casting it into the ocean, as a warning to the other hands who might be tempted to turn informer.

The dead man's relative secured information from some of the sailors, which led to the arrest and conviction of the murderers, who will die by the guillotine.

Atrocities of a similar kind are chronicled every year. Last summer a fishing vessel returned to St. Pierre from the Banks with the skipper a raving maniac, and in irons, he having, while in a drunken frenzy, run amuck and murdered three of his crew.

Some time before that a vessel was lost and only two out of her twenty-four men escaped, because the drunken skipper stood at the rail with a loaded revolver and would not allow the hands to shorten sail. The previous year a skipper was sentenced to life imprisonment at St. Pierre for so ill-using two boys on his boat that they died.

But these convictions are only isolated instances of punishment; in the great majority of cases the scoundrels escape. The reason for this is that all these fishermen are borns on the naval rolls and the fishing ground is patrolled by the warships, which have summary powers of inquiry and punishment. The crews will not venture upon anything that looks like insubordination unless for the very best of causes.

HUMAN LIFE IS CHEAP

on these French bankers. The death roll of the fleet runs into hundreds annually, and it is asserted by the American, Canadian and Newfoundland bankers that the French skippers, in many instances, will not trouble to search for drifaway dorymen, manifesting absolute indifference to their fate.

Certain it is that the most unseaworthy craft are used in the fishery by them, for when vessels are condemned by other nationalities, they can always be sold at St. Pierre and are outfitted for the Banks from that port. The consequence is that when the region is beset by storms the losses to the French through these crazy craft and their rotten gear is great.

Thus, when the hurricane which devastated Galveston in the autumn of 1900 swept up the Atlantic seaboard and spent its last rage on the Grand Banks the Gloucester escaped with the loss of one vessel—the "Cora S. McKay"—and her three men; the Nova Scotian fleet, with three vessels and forty-one men, and the Newfoundland fleet with two bassels and twenty-two men, while the French fleet lost twenty-four vessels and 289 men—blotted out of existence in one night.

A contributive cause to this loss of life among the French bankers is the fact that intoxicating liquors are carried in quantities among the stores of these French vessels and each man is allowed to have a dram of brandy with every meal. In addition, they have the liquor supply out of access at other times, and in their half-tipsy state they are unable to handle either the vessels or the dories, and death overcomes them, either in ones and twos or in

WHOLE SHIP'S COMPANIES.

Many a mishap to dories of the other fleets is caused, too, by their men boarding French ships and obtaining spirits while away on their trawls.

On the Banks the other fleets stay to keep clear of the French vessels, for one of these in the vicinity is a cantinual menace. In the summer of 1901 a drunken Malouin set fire to his vessel, then in the midst of a score of others, and as the flames spread some frightened wretch cut the cable and the burning craft drove down on the other vessels, forcing them to cut and run also, to escape disaster.

The crew of a Newfoundland vessel lying to windward rescued the imperiled men—all except the one who started the fire, and who, armed with an axe, beat off all who came near him, and danced with glee on what soon became his funeral pyre.

Frequently during storms the rotten gear on a French smack gives out and she drifts down on other vessels, destroying their trawls, if she does not collide with and damage them. Often, too, in the height of a gale, other crews have to put out their dories and, at the risk of their own lives, save a mob of shrieking, panic-stricken Frenchmen from a crazy, leaky, storm-beaten hull sinking under their feet.

All in all, then, this French fishery on the Grand Banks is the nearest approach to an ocean inferno that can well be imagined. The whole theory of its maintenance is that the humans engaged in it have no rights, no liberties, no title to consideration of any sort, and the mortality short of murder itself is excusable so long as a good return in cod is secured.

Hence, the most depressing phases of human existence are witnessed there, and the business is one which, in its every feature, shocks even the man of ordinary feelings. Thus it occurs that the crews of the other fleets are already ready to shelter a maimed or beaten Frenchman who rows to them for shelter.

DANGER OF MACHINERY.

Statistics collected in Germany have shown that 58 per cent. of the accidents caused by machinery used for industrial purposes, such as manufacturing, were due to defects in the machines and to lack of proper safeguards. On the other hand, over 40 per cent. of the accidents occurring with agricultural machinery were traceable to those causes. Accordingly, there is a call for the use of improved safety devices upon all machines used on the farm. Feed-cutting machinery is found to be particularly liable to cause accidents. A considerable majority of those injured by agricultural machines are children and youths.

Horrified Mother—"I just this minute saw Mr. Nicefellow's arm around your waist. It's perfectly awful." Repentent Daughter—"Y-e-s, mother, but it would be a good deal more awful to see his arm around some other girl's waist."

Milne's Store News for this week.

New goods of beauty and utility gathered from the great productive centres of the world.

= Ladies' Blouses =

in all the newest forms and designs that can be collected.

Now that the house furnishing is at hand it is quite to the point that we should talk of

LACE CURTAINS

embracing every style that fashion approves of.

ALEX. MILNE.

CENTRAL ONTARIO RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE

Taking effect Monday, March 31, 1902.

GOING SOUTH,—

Leave		Arrive
Joe Hill 5.45 a.m.,	Eldorado	7.30 a.m.
Bancroft 12.30 noon,	"	2.55 p.m.

GOING NORTH,—

Leave		Arrive
Eldorado 4.05 p.m.,	.....	Coe Hill 5.50
" 8.35 a.m.,	.....	Bancroft 11.10

At Eldorado connects with stage for Madoc.

GEO. COLLINS.
Gen. Supt.

Rexall Household Dyes.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Jute or Mixed Goods in one bath, they are the latest and most improved Dye in the world. Try a package. All colors at C. G. Wilson's Drug Store.

For Sale.

Following second-hand articles,—

1 22 inch Cheese Factory Boiler,
1 Harris Curd Cutter,
43 feet 12in. Leather Belting,
44 feet 6in. Double Leather Belting,
1 Sight Feed Lubricator,
1 Steam Seperator,
One 40-h.-p. high speed Engine.

All in splendid condition

R. R. CASEMENT.

FOR...

Fresh Groceries
Provisions,
Confectionery,
and Fruits,
Choice Crockery
and Glassware,

—TRY—

GEO. WRIGHT'S.

HOME NEWS

GOSSIP CHAT

MADOC, MAY 26, 1904.

—Havelock business men met lately and formed a board of trade. Madoc could not do better than to follow suit.

☞ Fresh Seeds at Atkins'.

—The Orangemen of No. 2 District, Central Hastings, will meet in Madoc on Saturday next, 28th inst., at 2 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested.

☞ Clover and Timothy Seed for sale at W. J. ATKINS.

—Word has reached here of the death of Mrs. Wm. A. Conley, of Hallbrite, Assa., about a fortnight ago. Deceased was formerly a resident of this section, and has a large circle of friends and relatives here. She was a sister of Mrs. Fred Holland, of Madoc.

—Honey will be scarce and high-priced this year, as fully fifty per cent. of the bees were killed by the severe winter, while not more than ten per cent. is lost in an ordinary winter. This is the statement which was made at the bee-keepers' convention held at London a few days ago.

☞ Carload of XXX British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles, just received. John Brown, Madoc, or Harry Johnson, Eldorado.

—The county clerk of the county of Hastings visited the Public Works Department last week to arrange for the payment of the Government grant for highway improvement. The county intends to spend $50,000 on the roads during the present summer, of which one-third will be contributed by the Government.

☞ CLEARING OUT, — Spring-Tooth Harrows, new and second-hand. Also Plows, Cultivators, Smoothing Harrows, Rollers, etc., cheap. J.R. Brown.

—A striking attraction for Victoria Day celebration was the window of Connor & Son's hardware store. It showed an automobilist and his machine, all made up of common and useful articles on sale in the store. It was the handiwork of Mr. Jno. Connor, and reflected much credit on his constructive ability.

—Prof. Goldwin Smith delivered an address before the Toronto Humane Society, last Thursday, and in part said that unless science can show that vivisection is absolutely necessary the whole thing should be given up. He was opposed to docking of horses' tails had never permitted the use of overhead checks on animals of his own, and had known instances of habitual stumbling to be caused by a tight check-rein. The Professor never uttered sounder views than these and it is gratifying to know that such sentiments are growing in importance in Canada. The friends of the dumb animals are multiplying every day, and is considered a favorable sign.

—That was a happy idea making her late Majesty's birthday a permanent holiday. The delightful anticipations of the day will never grow less.

—The Globe announces that the resignation of Dr. G. W. Faulkner, license inspector of North Hastings, has been accepted by the Provincial Secretary.

—The official Board of the Frankford Methodist church have invited the Rev. W. J. M. Cragg, B. A., of St. Ola, as their pastor to succeed the late Rev. R. T. Courtice.

☞ Screen Doors and Windows at GEO. ROLLINS.'

—Hereafter Canadian postal notes may be cashed at any money order post office in the United States. Formerly it was necessary to send a post office order, but now the simpler postal note may be used.

—A man who prefers the city weekly to the home newspaper, because "its got more in it," reminds one of the man who picked out the largest pair of boots in the box because they cost no more than a pair that fitted him.

—Mr. G. H. Corson, one of Toronto's champion swimmers, gives a piece of advice which should be printed in every Canadian newspaper. It is: "Never enter a canoe if you cannot swim, and never take anybody into one who cannot."—Toronto News.

☞ Best Can Strainers at 75c. and Aerators at $1.50, at G. A. ROLLINS'.

—To meddle with other people's business seems to be the sole object in life of some people. They are envious of any person who appears to succeed in life better than themselves, and for that reason cannot refrain from making unpleasant and unkind remarks about them. Madoc is troubled in this respect just now.

—Queen Victoria held the throne so long that the day has become endeared throughout the Empire. Those who celebrated it with their first firecracker continued to regard the established anniversary through advancing years, living the early joys again in the delights of their children. The day is already endeared to three generations.

—A new stock of the latest styles of Wedding Stationery just received at THE REVIEW Office.

—The twenty-first session of the Bay of Quinte Conference of the Methodist church will be held in the George St. church, Peterboro, in June. The annual conference will open on Wednesday, June 1st, at 9 a. m. The ministerial Session will open on Wednesdy at 9.30 a. m. A number of changes will probably be made in this county, much to the regret of all.

—Farmers don't be fooled into trying a mixture to be injected into your fruit trees as a protection against all insect pests. This is the latest fake scheme out to fool the unwary farmer, and consists in boring a hole in the trunk of the tree, putting in the mixture, and plugging up the hole. The fakir claims that the mixture will impregnate the sap of the tree, and thus make it immune to the attacks of the insects. Government analysis shows that it is all a fake, and an injury rather than a benefit.

New Justice of the Peace.

Mr. E. Tufts, of Madoc township, has lately been commissioned a Justice of the Peace for the County of Hastings. Congratulations.

Notice to Pathmasters.

For the convenience of pathmasters Mr. Wm. T. Allen, township clerk, will be in Madoc village the first Saturday in June to give road lists.

Liberal Convention.

A convention will be held at Tweed, on Wednesday, June 1, by the Liberals of East Hastings. A candidate will be selected at that convention for the Commons.

Farmers' Institute Meeting.

The dates for holding the annual meetings of the Farmers' Institutes of Ontario have been fixed. That for North Hastings will be held at Madoc on Tuesday, June 7th. Further particulars later.

Cheese Going Up.

At the meeting of the Madoc Cheese Board on Thursday this week, the price went up to 8 3-16 cents. This is a decided raise over a week ago, and brightens the market very materially. All the factories were represented and a large number of cheese boarded.

A Sad Accident.

An unusually sad accident, attended with fatal results, befell the little three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herb. Blakely, Madoc township, on Monday. While playing around the little one fell backward into a pail of boiling water that had been left on the floor, and was so badly scalded that in spite of the best care and attention it died the following day. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Blakely in their sad bereavement.

Removed from Madoc.

Rev. George Code and family removed from Madoc last week, and have taken up the work at North Augusta. The Ontario Churchman publishes an excellent portrait of Mr. Code, with the following remarks:—"Rev. George Code, who has been appointed to the parish of North Augusta, because of the transfer of Rev. Joseph Elliott to Cataraqui, has faithfully served Queensboro mission for nearly four years, and also has had charge of Madoc for several months. He graduated in arts at Trinity University in 1898 with science honors, and then filled the divinity course. The Augusta Citizen, whose courtesy of the portrait is hereby acknowledged, declares that this earnest and effective worker will be warmly welcomed. He is forceful in the pulpit, and will, it is expected, be abundantly successful."

Personal = = =

Every reader is invited to assist in making this column interesting and reliable.

Mr. Russell Casement, of the Toronto University, is home for the summer holidays.

Mr. James English will spend a month or two in Winnipeg and the North-west during the coming summer.

Mr. T. P. Kirk returned to Madoc last week, after another successful season as coach for the Stevens University Lacrosse team.

Mrs. Martin, of Toronto, and Mrs. Hatch, of Whitby, are visiting their brother, Mr. A. W. Coe, and sister, Mrs. W. J. Atkins, in town.

Mr. Hubert Weiss, of Bancroft, spent Victoria Day in Madoc, and shook hands with many of his old friends. He left yesterday for Toronto.

Mr. D. B. Taylor, of the Tweed News, chaperoned a party of fifteen or twenty Tweed ladies at the S. of O. celebration in Madoc on Victoria Day.

Misses Norma and Lois Dafoe, the former from the Toronto University and the latter from school in the U. S., have returned home for the summer.

Mr. Harry Jones will be home Saturday, having passed his junior and senior exams. with honors at the School of Pharmacy, Toronto University, during the past year.

Rev. Mr. Burton and family will remove from Madoc next week to their new home in Kingston. Master Willie has so far recovered from his serious illness as to be able to drive around town during the past week.

Mr. W. H. Smith, mining engineer, who left Madoc a few weeks ago, is now located at Ferguson, B. C. He reports everything going well there. The slide season has passed, but his firm had damage down to the extent of $75,000 by a snow slide. The mines are some 6500 to 7500 feet above sea level, and are in winter all but about six weeks in the summer months.

Death of James R. Shaw.

Mr. James R. Shaw, who has been a resident of Mad oc village for a few years past, died on Tuesday morning, after a short illness of pneumonia. He was reported to be improving the day before, but a sudden relapse ended his life. He was 50 years of age. The funeral took place on Wednesday to Eldorado, where the family has a large connection of friends. A widow survives him, but no children.



SHAW—In Madoc Village, on May 24th, 1904, James R. Shaw, aged 50 years.

ALLT—In Madoc township, on Saturday, May 21st, 1904, Elias Morton, relict of the late John Allt, aged 70 years, 5 months, 7 days.

Military Training, 1904.

The following corps will go into camp at Barriefield, Kingston, on Tuesday, June 28th, for twelve days training, comprising the troops of No. 3 Military District:—

3rd Dragoons.
4th Hussars.
5th Field Battery.
8th Field Battery.
14th Field Battery.
16th, 40th, 45th, 46th.
47th and 49th Regiments.
No. 3 Co., C. A. S. C.
No. 11 Field Hospital Co.

The eight Companies of the 49th Regiment, "Hastings Rifles," are authorized to recruit up to full peace strength, 42 men per company.

Methodist District Meeting.

Held in Tweed on Wednesday and Thursday Last—Reports Satisfactory and Encouraging.

The annual meeting of the ministers and laymen of the Methodist churches comprising the Madoc District was held in the Tweed Methodist church on Wednesday and Thursday, May 18th and 19th. There was a large attendance and everything passed off sccessfully.

A very interesting public meeting was held in the church in the evening of the first day. The chairman, Rev. R. McCullough, presided.

The laymen were present on Thursday and took a deep interest in the business of the district. The reports were very encouraging. The deep snow of the past winter made it difficult to carry on the missionary appeals as might be desired yet the reports were of a very satisfactory character and indicate a great amount of interest on the district in the work of the church.

Rev. W. J. Cragg was appointed secretary and Rev. L. Phelps was appointed on the stationing committee. The conference meets next week in Peterboro.

A resolution was passed expressing the sincere thanks of those attending the district meeting for the kind and generous manner in which the Tweed congregation had received and entertained them. The pastor was requested to carry it to the congregation.

The following is the list of the laymen appointed to attend the annual conference: E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc; J. B. Morton, Moira; Jas. Clare, Chapman; J. E. Johnston, Chapman; Thos. McCamon, Tweed; F. C. Sherwin, Crookston; Robt. Gordon, Tweed; John Morton, Marmora; Abe Finkle, Bogart; T. W. Hamilton, Malone; Alex. Glover, Queensboro; Jas. English, Eldorado; A. Andrews, St. Ola.

S. WEST, V.S.,

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.

Office and Residence — St. Lawrence Madoc.

Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. All calls promptly attended to, day or night.

We have a large stock of the

Latest Style... ...of Carriages

made by the best manufacturers in Canada at low prices for the class of goods.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF THE CELEBRATED

- Massey Harris Machinery -

Don't forget when you want a Waggon that we handle the celebrated Bain Waggon.

ROLLINS BROS.,
Agents for Sawyer Massey Co., Hamilton.

McINTOSH BROS.' BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK

A wealth of deep, personal interest lies waiting for you in the following columns. It is plain talk, and you will find it holding your attention because of its very plainness. It tells the reader of the many money-saving opportunities to be obtained at this store, in plain matter-of-fact words and figures. We invite you to the store to judge how exactly goods and prices are what we represent.

Tinware, Graniteware

Our stock of Tinware and Graniteware for the trade is complete, consisting of all the necessary kitchen utensils. A large pieced Dish-pan for 15c. Regular 15c. Milk Strainers only 10c. Any size Pot Lid, your choice for 5c. 20c. Victor Flour Sifters only 14c. Tin Dippers, heavy, 4c. 3 Granite Pie Plates 25c. A line Granite Wash Dishes only 13c. Granite Sauce Pans all prices from 10c. up. All sizes granite Mixing Spoons, choice for 9c. Coal-oil stoves from 75c. up. All lines in Granite Preserving Kettles from 25c. up.

Glassware, Grockery

This store is noted for its economical selling of Crockery, Chinaware, Glassware, etc. Call and get our special prices in Bed-room Sets, Dinner Sets, all odds and ends, to be cleared out very cheap.

Notions

We make a specialty of looking after our stock of Smallwares, Notions, Fancy Goods and Toilet Soaps. 15c. cake Pears' Soap only 11c. 10c. cake Shaving Soap 8c. 5c. pckg. Blue 3 for 10c. 1000 Tooth Picks for 5c. Lamp Wick 2 yards for 5c. 2 boxes Boot Polish for 5c. 2 lbs. best Cream Baking Powder 25c. 10c. pckg. Laundry Starch 7c. Large bottle of Household Ammonia 10c. Corn Starch 4 pckgs. for 25c. Silko, all shades, only 5c. per ball.

Staple Dry Goods

We are on the very top seat in all Staple Dry Goods, consisting of Prints, Cottons, Flannelettes, Art Muslins, Lace Curtains, Table Linens, Skirt Linings, Men's Overalls, etc.

But enough said. You cannot gleam an idea of the variety of goods we handle by reading these items. We invite you to the store, then you can see how much we have that you want.

McINTOSH BROS.
Never-Failing Bargain Centre.
ALEX. MACGREGOR, Manager.

Associate Stores,—Madoc, Campbellford, Belleville, Napanee.

Cheap Watches.

That's what we can give you if you want one. We have them ranging from $1.50 up. It will pay you to see them before buying.

—WE HAVE—

A Better Line of Silverware

than ever before. We will be pleased to show you our stock. We will give to every purchaser of Silverware a package of Excello Silver Polish. Get a sample package of this excellent polish. To use once is to use always.

Watch Repairing guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Geo. F. Maybee,

Eyes tested free. Agent for the Edison Phonograph

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XV.

"We are going to Lucknow, Mr. Randal," Ada said; "where does it lie?"

He did not know; Beelampore was not in the plan she had given him. His guide then told him that she was not sure of the locality herself, but was certain that it was considerably north of Beelampore.

This information was most depressing, especially when a sudden twinge reminded Philip of his recent wound. He looked with dismay at his companion's slender form, conspicuous in the white boy's dress, and tried to calculate the distance from Lucknow by the time it had taken the bearers to convey him in his palanquin to Beelampore. Ada's three bearers besides being swift and practiced runners, knew the way and were not obliged to hide themselves. The adventure was a desperate one.

"We must make the best of the darkness," Ada said, tranquilly at this juncture. "It will be well to lie quiet during the day. You have been very good and given me no trouble with questions and hesitations."

"I am at your service," he replied, simply; "I know that you would not have left your refuge but for good reason."

"Good reason indeed," she said. "You have heard Gossamjee Bhoo speak of the tyrannical motive who caused the Hindoo temple to be defiled. This man has sworn that there shall be no more English, and for that reason Gossamjee was so anxious to pass us both off as Hindoos. With me he succeeded fairly well. I was in India until eleven years old. Hindostance is my second language. I know much of native ways, besides, women do not attract much attention, their lives are passed in such seclusion. But you arrived in English uniform, and wounded, and this somehow got wind. Gossamjee suspects that one of the servants turned traitor. These people are always intriguing, and some friendly traitor warned Gossamjee of the moulvie's plan, which was to search his house—probably this very night. He told Rukshbai also that he would defend us to the death. Poor Rukshbai herself proposed our flight; she had the locks oiled, and gave me a master key and a suit of Chunia's clothes, and furnished me with food and a little money. Dear Rukshbai, she is a good actor, and I hope that she will be able to persuade Gossamjee that she knows nothing of our disappearance. She had to take old Toru into her confidence. Toru dare not betray her mistress. Gossamjee would certainly beat her for her part in it. And for such a breach of hospitality he would beat Rukshbai severely. Dear Gossamjee, I wish I might have bid him good-by and thanked him. He is such a noble-minded man. Even Rukshbai loves him, though he is her husband. How I shall miss them all. You did not see Rajmahli, of course? But you may have heard a girl's voice singing hymns. It was Rajmahli. She is sixteen, and a widow. I taught her many things, and we studied Sanskrit together. Her little son Satar, a child of six. Poor baby! It is bad enough to be a woman in any case, but to be a Hindoo woman; there is nothing more terrible, except to be a Mohammedan woman."

"They are used to it," he replied, his mind busy with more personal matters.

"And I am used to being a woman," she returned, with a scornful smile, "but I find the more I am used to it the less I like it."

"You surely would not wish to be a man?" Philip remonstrated. Perhaps salmon, mackerel, and such lucky fish as are not skinned alive, consider that discipline excellent for eels, who, like Mohammedan women, are used to it.

"At all events," she returned, "I must look as much like a boy as I can till this little excursion is at an end. My name is Tarendra Lal, you are Bassenjee Lal, my brother, and we are returning from some pilgrimage to Lucknow, where our parents live. An impediment in your speech obliges me to be spokesman on all occasions."

The moon set and clouds arose, gradually blotting out the stars. They travelled along in the darkness, listening to the cries of wild beasts from the jungle they were approaching, and talking but little. Philip regretting that he had left Gossamjee's hospital roof without a word of thanks or farewell, and speculating on the trouble that might befall the honest merchant on their account. It was well that Ada had explained nothing beforehand, as in that case he would have felt himself bound to tell his good host of his intended flitting.

"Gossamjee will surely think me ungrateful," he said.

"No," his companion replied; "he will think that we found a favorable opportunity for flight and will be glad that we did it before getting him into trouble. It was agreed between us that I was to seize any chance that offered without telling him, so that he might be unable to furnish any clue in case of pursuit. There are some very fierce fanatics at Beelampore who think English blood the most dainty offering for their gods. Oh, Mr. Randal, how beautiful it is to be free. Yours is the first English voice I have heard since—for three months," she said, her breath catching at the memory of the last English voice she had heard; "and I have not had so much as an English Bible to read, and have only spoken English when teaching Rajmahli, and sometimes her father and her brother."

"Poor child!" Philip replied, touched at the thought of her desolation. "I wish I were ten men for your sake."

The dawn was breaking now, not the sudden splendor of the tropics, but a much less gradual dawn than we know in these latitudes. The air grew sharp, the darkness seemed deeper, and then the clouds cleared off, the east glimmered grayly and turned to white and gold, the great sun leapt up from the horizon into a sky of deep glowing orange; the warm autumn day was near.

Ada's spirits had been rising with the sense of freedom, and the stimulus of action, the terrible sorrow and suspense of the last few months was succeeded by a natural reaction She could have sung in the lightness of her heart.

"How beautiful the world is!" she exclaimed, as she watched the glory of the sunrise with tears in her eyes, "and how beautiful it is only just to be alive. I am sure that we shall get through the lines, Mr. Randal. I think that God means to deal more gently now—I have suffered so much, and you have suffered, too. And how shall I ever be able to thank you?"

"If I can help you I shall need no other thanks," he replied; "but I strike me that I got into Lucknow alive I shall owe it to you."

They went into a grove of mangoes for concealment rather than shade, to rest awhile, and eat some of the food Ada had brought with her; and as they sat under the graceful trees, perhaps had never been taken. The world lying before them in the beauty of the morning was so fresh, so young, and so bright; the experience was so new and so romantic.

Philip scarcely knew Ada in her fresh disguise; the merry Hindoo lad with the sparkling eyes differed as much from the dignified, deep-voiced Indian lady telling him her sad story, as the latter contrasted with the light-hearted girl in the ball-room. His spirits rose with the glory of the fresh morning, and the infection of Ada's, but he could not forget the extreme peril of their position and his own heavy responsibility, and ate the chupatties and fruit he found in his bundle with an undercurrent of serious thought.

"Brother Bassamjee," Ada said hurriedly, after a time, "I wonder in which direction Lucknow lies."

Then it struck Philip that, having walked for so many hours, they ought by this time to be within hearing of the siege guns. He looked over the prospect before him, a rich plain dotted with villages among corn-fields, groves, and paddy fields, with the eternal palm springing here and there; he could see no sign of a large city, or large river. Beelampore was left far behind out of sight. He had no idea where he was.

"We shall soon find the road," he said in a reassuring voice. "Only keep up your heart, Miss Maynard."

Their frugal meal finished, and their feet washed in a stream, the travellers went refreshed upon their way, and reached a village, where Ada's inquiries procured the disquieting information that they had been diligently walking away from Lucknow all night, and must now retrace their steps, though they were not obliged to pass Beelampore again.

The sun waxed warmer as they walked, and both began to flag. Philip even limping, as the effort told upon his wounded leg.

"It would have been nothing without an adventure," Ada commented joyously; "you didn't suppose we were going to walk across to Lucknow as one walks across the fields to church by home, Mr. Randal?" And he certainly did not.

They had now reached a ravine formed by a cascade dashing from a height; the steep sides were partly wooded, and as it was, as it was evident that both were tired out, they rested in this cool and pleasant retreat till the sun's worst force should be expended. Here Philip prepared a couch with leaves and undergrowth, but before he had made much way with it Ada, who had thrown herself at the foot of a tree and began to discuss their plans, suddenly became silent, her head drooping on her breast. She had fallen asleep, dead beat. She scarcely stirred when he lifted her gently from the earth and placed her on the greenwood couch, himself sitting near and fanning the insects off with a green bough. He sat thus for many hours, battling with the drowsiness that threatened to overcome him, and pondering their situation and plans, a perfect passion of pity and tenderness sweeping over him whenever his eyes rested upon the sleeping girl, and he thought of her courage and patience, her utter desolation and dependence upon him.

They had decided to sleep by turns in the day, and travel again as night; but Ada, who had taken no exercise for many months, was so exhausted that the day wore on and nearly away while she slept, and Philip could only keep himself awake by pacing to and fro, to the discomfort of his wounded leg. But after the sleep faded from her face, she sighed, stirred, and woke, springing to her feet when her eyes opened upon Philip's haggard face, and reproaching him for letting her sleep on—for they did not think it safe to sleep without a watch, a temple above the cascade giving evidence of human habitation near.

Then Philip took her place for an hour, and she watched and fanned in turn, her heart in turn melted with pity when she looked upon the bronzed and tired face of the strong limbs relaxed in the helplessness of sleep.

If wild beasts cease to harm each other, and unite to face a common danger, how much more binding is the tie of endurance and peril when the two human beings? And these had for each other the subtle charms of youth and sex, together with diversity of character and beauty; they were alone together in the wide world, surrounded by cruel and treacherous enemies, at the mercy of elemental forces, hot noons, chill nights, beasts of prey and venomous reptiles, malaria, hunger, and the pestilence that slays and wastes at that season in those climates. Each felt something of the tremendous forces drawing them together, but their youth and the exigencies of the moment hindered them from seeing how deep and subtle those forces were.

Another night's walking, they hoped, would bring them to the rebel lines; but it was not so. What with sickness and other mischances, it was days later when two young English-speaking Hindoos were suffered to pass the English outposts in the evening, and brought guarded into the entrenchments.

Foot-sore and weary, thin and haggard, their white clothing stained and torn, they were led before European officers as tattered, soiled and wasted as themselves, when the younger lad, who was half supported by the elder, suddenly uttered a cry and ran toward a tall man clad in a ragged, dirty flannel shirt, shabby trousers and slippers, but accoutred as a private soldier, and wearing an officer's sword.

"Arthur, don't you know me?" sobbed the boy, throwing himself upon the astonished officer.

"Sis escaped from Jellypore in disguise," the other fugitive explained. "You may be sure of your sister by this token, Captain Maynard," he added, producing a large ruby from his clothing. "Miss Maynard dropped this while dancing with me, Philip Randal, of the 190th, last winter, and I took it in charge for her until now."

Then ensued a scene in which recognition, doubt, fear and hope, sorrow and joy, were tumultuously mingled, one of many similar scenes enacted in Lucknow that year, when those reputed living were as suddenly discovered to have been long dead; when reunited friends met with terror, framing questions their lips almost refused to utter, and their ears dreaded to hear answered.

"Is father alive? And mother?—Where is your wife? Algernon was killed and Ethel and all the children—None were saved, civilians or soldiers—My children are gone—My wife still lives—Her baby is a month old—There is still food in the garrison—We have lost all we possessed—We left cantonments in the clothes we stood in—You are ill—I am starved—Ah, poor child, and worn out—And Havelock is ill—Sir Colin is coming—A little patience—Thank God how sad—How sweet—" and such like mingled questions and answers amid tears and smiles, and ejaculations of sorrow and wonder, to the crashing of the grim siege-symphony overhead.

The fugitives separated without farewell; Ada was taken to her brother's wife, and Philip, with a keen pang at a parting he felt to be final, at least as far as the close and pleasant companionship in the last days of suffering and danger was concerned, went to the quarters assigned to his regiment, where another equally ghastly but less emotional scene of recognition, inquiry, sad response, and half sorrowful welcome occurred, in the midst of which the diabolical war music rose in a deafening fortissimo; the wall of the temporary mess room crashed in, admitting a heavy exploding body, men fell in various directions like so many ninepins, the sound of smashing crockery and shattering furniture was mingled with groans, and followed by silence and darkness.

Philip, stunned by the noise, and blinded by the thick darkness, wondered that he was still alive, and supposed himself the only survivor of the explosion; when the cloud began to dissipate itself, a light was struck and a voice quietly remarked:

"Their practice is improving. The last only ploughed the compound a bit."

"What I hate is their confounded stink-pots," said another voice, and the whole assembly, the officers dining then at dinner, was soon on its feet, and making use of such furniture as was not smashed, adapting broken things and continuing the repast as far as circumstances permitted, which was not very far. The body of a poor native servant, the only victim of the exploding shell, was quietly removed without comment a few minutes later.

Then Philip heard of the terrific loss on September 25th, and during the following week, when amputated limbs lay in heaps in the hospital, of the continued fury of the siege apparently undiminished numbers of the enemy, who had rolled back for a short distance round the original entrenched position as the sea would roll back from cliffs rising out of the water, but who invested the reinforced garrison as closely as ever. Outram had not yet heard of Sir Colin Campbell's approach, and thanks to Lawrence's providence there were still provisions for a month. An English paper, smuggled in by a native agent, told the interest and sympathy of England, and the starting of large bodies of troops overland.

Two or three days in hospital, where a round shot killed a man sitting on his bed, and several of the nurses actively assisting, followed, and Philip saw and heard nothing of the comrade of his late adventures. He contrived to send out a note for Jessie, concealed in a quill, saying that he was alive and well, and when one evening when he had an hour to spare, he made his way to the Maynards' quarters, telling himself that, little as conventionalities could be observed by people whose scanty leisure was spent in dodging round shots and musket balls, it was definitely unmanly for on him to ask how Miss Maynard fared after her adventurous journey.

He found a quiet circle of ladies in shabby clothes, sitting in a veranda to breathe a little air in the comparative lull of the iron tempest, which usually occurred after sunset. Faded, haggard, and languid these ladies were; one wore a bit of crape at her neck, the nearest approach to widow's weeds that she could procure; one was hushing a young fretful baby. This lady received him very cordially, and thanked him for his care of her sister-in-law, while Captain Maynard took the young child and looked at it with a wistful tenderness.

"This little chap began life boldly," he observed, petting the tiniest of arms.

"He ought to grow into a distinguished soldier," Philip replied glancing with a sort of awed pity at the frail creature, who had chosen such a perilous time for his first entrance upon the world's stage, and doubting if he would grow into anything.

Then he heard the low clear voice which had of late become so familiar, though never before heard by him, and almost feared to look up to the face he had seen in such varied aspects when Ada came on to the veranda.

"I am so glad to see you," she said. "I was afraid you would not have time to come. You were in hospital; I was so sorry. I hear you have been on duty, I hope not too soon."

The young widow's eyes clouded when she saw Philip rise from the block of wood he was sitting on to shake his former comrade's hand; she had heard the story of their wandering with a sort of tender envy and the expression Ada's appearance brought to Philip's face gave him a momentary resemblance to her own soldier slain during the siege. It happened that Philip was clad in a shabby, stained uniform that she recognized too well; she had refused to sell it, but placed it at the disposal of any officer who might need it.

Ada had now recovered her natural hue, and though unsuitably clad in a rich colored silk gown given her by a lady who lived in the Residency, and therefore had all her wardrobe with her when the flight thither took place; she made a graceful and feminine figure in the dim light. Her dark hair was coiled about her head like that of a Greek statue, her eyes were bright with pleasant welcome; she carried a sleeping child in her arms, a wasted, ailing creature, yet no light burden, being at least three years old.

"Ada," her sister-in-law said, "can't you put Willie to bed now? He has been in your arms the whole long day. He will wear you out."

"The moment I lay him down he cries," she replied, gathering him closer in her arms; "he is so good, he lets me work and wash the china and do all sorts of things!"

Philip wondered what "all sorts of things" might mean: without asking he took the child from her, and quickly hushed the feeble moan it made on being moved; then he learnt that its mother was too weak to tend it, and trusted it entirely to Ada.

Just then a slight sibilant noise, followed by a crack, was heard, and a small object bounded from the chair on which Miss Maynard was sitting and struck her on the side.

"Spent, fortunately," she said, with a slight start, while a small leaden ball rolled harmlessly to the ground, whence Philip took it as a souvenir.

"The chair is none the worse," Captain Maynard said, tranquilly examining it; "it was evidently a chance shot."

Philip, whose low seat was one of those wooden blocks fired from mortars at a high elevation into the garrison, keenly realized the brief and precarious tenure on which they all held their lives; was it worth while to think of the future in the near face of death? Why not snatch a little joy from these fleeting moments of peril? Therefore he looked into Ada's deep eyes, and listened to the music of her voice, while the young widow watched them with a sorrowful sympathy, and enjoyed a brief hour of Paradise.

When he returned to his post he felt very low, and fell to regretting that he had no tidings of Jessie; he would give the world for a home letter.

And tired as he was by the long day's duty, and weakened by poor food and hardships, he did not sleep that night, but lay looking through the darkness at a face which seemed to reproach him, the face that of all faces had looked most kindly upon him all his life, the linked, worn face of Matthew Meade, and remembered that good man's constant and surprising love and kindness, and the perfect trust he had seen in his dying eyes.

In the meantime the guns boomed on; a ball might at any moment crash into his room, ending all responsibility.

His visit was repeated once or twice before the position was evacuated a few weeks later, in November, when Ada was one of the crowd of ladies who took shelter in his regiment's quarters, while a passage was being cleared for their carriages on their way to the Dilloosha Palace. The child was still in her arms; she begged a little milk for it, and Philip was happy and proud to be able to furnish some.

A few days later, when the sick and wounded and women and children were conveyed to Allahabad, he was one of their escort, and thus saw her frequently during the fortnight's slow and difficult march, which was necessarily one of great hardship. A great crowd of sick and feeble people and their necessary baggage in bullock wagons and palanquins, with camels, elephants, pedestrians, and vehicles all mixed up together in the hot sun and stifling dust, involved much suffering and unspeakable confusion. With scanty and hasty encampments at night, the Maynards were frequently without food or tents for the night; and, like others, were dependent upon the sometimes lawless proceedings of male friends.

"Brother Bassamjee," Ada said one night, when after long and weary waiting at their encampment he brought them some loaves filched from a commissariat wagon, "if you were in merry England I strongly suspect you would see more of the inside of a prison than you liked."

"Well, I begged this milk for Willie," he replied, producing some.

"After all," Ada said, when she had thanked him, "it is only a long picnic, but Mrs. Maynard won't see it in that light."

"It would be more amusing," poor Mrs. Maynard observed, "if we could be quite sure the enemy would not attack us."

Philip was more than sorry when this noisy picnic came to an end, and the Lucknow people were safely packed in trains to Allahabad. Both Ada and Mrs. Maynard said a tearful farewell, but Ada smiled through her tears.

"What can it matter?" he said to himself in the march back to the Alumbagh, "I shall never see her again whether I go through the campaign or not."

And when he reached the camp and found several home letters, he almost trembled at the prospect of opening them.

The time moved heavily on that winter in spite of the constant peril and excitement culminating in the final capture of Lucknow in March. Jessie's strange discontent and constant desire to leave the neighborhood of Cleeve and obtain some employment, expressed in the letters which reached him fitfully, seemed to him, in face of the grim realities of his own life, but as the murmurs of a spoilt child, waiting something and knowing not what.

"Dear little Jessie! I will do all I can to make her happy when the campaign is over," he used to say on reading her letters.

(To be Continued.)

MORE USEFUL.

At a certain school a boy was regularly absent during the hour in which Latin was taught, and the teacher called upon the boy's father, at whose instructions it had been learnt the lad kept away. The teacher asked for an explanation, and the father said, "It is all right. During the Latin hour I am teaching Jimmy something that he will find far more useful than Latin in his progress through life." The teacher was interested, and asked what what this subject might be. The father replied, "I am teaching my son how to shave without a looking-glass."

Citizen:—"How can you be tired when you are doing nothing?" Tramp:—"I expect it's 'cause there's so much of it ter do."

You Can Overcome The Tired Feeling.

Instil New Vigor and Energy Into the System and Add New Flesh and Tissue by Using

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Why not join with nature and rejoice at the coming of spring? There is a means at hand whereby you can overcome the feelings of languor and fatigue and make spring the time for renewing health and vigor, instead of giving way to weakness and despondency.

Everybody needs a spring restorative to enrich the blood and build up the system after the debilitating effects of artificial winter life.

Experience has proven that there is no preparation extant so well suited to these needs as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is only reasonable that this great food cure, which has been endorsed by tens of thousands of people on this continent, should be superior to the prescription of an ordinary doctor, hastily written and hastily filled at the drug store.

Headache, sleeplessness, irritability, stomach troubles, loss of energy, inabilities, and the ability to apply one's self to the task in hand are among the indications of an exhausted condition of the system.

A month's treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do wonders for you.

Besides the benefit you feel, you can prove that new flesh and tissue is being added by noting your increase in weight.

Mrs. I. Edwards, 14 Winnett street, Woodstock, Ont., and whose husband is employed with the Canada Furniture Co., states:—"My daughter was very much run down in health, felt tired and languid, and was very nervous. She began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and now I can say that she is very much better. She has gained in weight, her color has improved, and she seems real strong and well. We have also used Dr. Chase's Ointment in our family and I cannot speak too highly of its curative properties."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

EFFECTS OF DRAINAGE.

In many sections of the country, says Prof. H. W. Stevenson of the Iowa Agricultural college, serious losses frequently occur owing to the heaving of grass and cereal crops. Proper drainage of the soil is perhaps the most effective remedy for this difficulty. When water freezes it expands about one-eighth in volume. Therefore when a saturated soil freezes, the surface is raised and the roots of the plants are torn from their places of growth. Shallow rooted plants are thus left on top of the ground after the surface has thawed and settled into position.

It is not an unfrequent occurrence after a series of freezes and thaws in the latter part of the winter or early spring to find the roots of clover, wheat and some other crops partially or wholly exposed and the percentage of plants thus destroyed in many fields in a single winter is so great that the farmer is compelled to reseed the land.

Soil which has been drained and is free from surplus water is well supplied with interspaces filled with air. Therefore, when the soil moisture freezes and expands room is afforded for expansion and the roots of plants are protected in largest measure from the injurious results which it has been shown follow the expansion and contraction of the surface of the soil.

Comparatively few owners of rolling farms appreciate how great are the actual losses in unusual years of rolling land which is not drained. Many owners of rolling land of this class would not be benefited by under drainage owing to the fact that they are rolling, therefore adequately drained by surface means which nature provided. The number of those who hold this view regarding the draining of rolling land is so large that the subject is one of far-reaching economic importance that is well worth careful attention.

On many hillsides there are soft, spongy places which are frequently too wet for cultivation, and which render the lower land partially or wholly unproductive, by means of water which seeps from those spongy places and finds its way, usually underground, toward the drains. During the past few seasons thousands and thousands of acres of undrained hillside land have been a source of untold loss to their owners. Adequate drainage is the remedy for these heavy losses.

On hillsides, having a clay subsoil, the water which falls upon the surface will sink into the soil and be carried off underground, instead of over the surface, if an underdrain has been located in the subsoil at the depth of three or four feet.

When these hillsides are drained this surplus water will be readily carried off with the result that the soil will not become so thoroughly saturated, and surface washing will, in a large measure, be prevented.

In a few years this well-drained land will be greatly improved by the accumulation of humus within the surface soil; by the circulation of air among the soil particles and by the action of the soil bacteria, which now for the first time find within its depths a suitable and congenial home. On hillsides not fully drained the surface soil permeable by water is very thin, and frequently underlaid by a stiff and almost impervious clay. The result is that when beating rains fall they carry more or less of this surface soil into the valleys below.

This action annually removes a considerable portion of the most fertile soil, and is one of the most potent factors in keeping these rolling lands less productive than they would be under more rational management.

SHEEP NOTES.

Docking sheep adds to their cleanliness.

Breeding too much for wool tends to weaken the constitution.

The quality of mutton is not altogether in the breed, but to considerable extent in the feed.

To secure the best returns for feeding, make the lots of fat sheep as uniformly good as possible.

The more sheep you keep and keep right, the less per sheep, will the cost of keeping be.

The principal of imitation is one that should be cultivated, provided, of course, we imitate that which is best.

Regular feeding, good hay and warm shelter, will save grain in feeding sheep in a good condition.

Under average conditions the manure from sheep will pay for the labor of caring for them.

There are three essentials for a successful foot-rot medicine: it must be slightly caustic, in liquid form, and cheap enough to use freely.

In determining what wool costs, the market price of what the sheep consume should be taken into account.

For scours in sheep, take of common mullien one handful of the leaves, steep strongly and give one pint of the tea. Repeat if not cured.

The growth of the unborn is intimately interwoven with condition of the mother.

Never allow a piece of land to idle because it is rough. Stock with sheep and make it pay interest and taxes.

If you value the wool produce even condition must be kept up. Sheep starved in winter will have weak spots in the wool.

Good wool is not produced by sheep that are starved and fed alternately. Evenness of wool depends upon eveness of conditions in the sheep.

Overfeeding or sudden changes from poor to very rich food combined with wants of exercise, if not actual causes, will contribute to the development of the fear of wool.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, its manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto

Dr. Chase's Ointment

STORMS AND TRIALS OF LIFE

Courage Inspired by the Example of Some Man Strong in Faith

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—Acts xxvii, 36, "Then they were all of good cheer."

Have you ever followed the sea? In these days of multiplied facilities for ocean travel, when mammoth liners, equipped like floating palaces, carry tens and hundreds of thousands of passengers to and fro across the seas, with a sense of security added to the maximum of comfort, we little think of the discomforts attendant upon the ocean voyages of half a century ago. But though the conditions of sea travel have so vastly improved in recent years that a journey across the Atlantic or up the Mediterranean is no longer an undertaking to be dreaded there are still many traditions of the sea which time has not materially changed. If you have traveled much upon the ocean, you must know that there are superstitious sailors who dislike to carry ministers, or as they call them, "sky pilots," in their ships. Ever since the recreant Jonah was the cause of a Mediterranean cyclone, because he would persist in going to Tarshish when God told him to go to Nineveh, there have been sailors who believe the presence of a minister upon their ship means head winds and storms and disasters and misfortunes. This prejudice against carrying a minister, like the prejudice against carrying a corpse or the starting of a voyage on a Friday, has been gradually getting less and less as sailors have become better educated. Only a few months ago a great liner set out from our shores for the Holy Land carrying among her passengers several hundred ministers of the gospel. But in olden times the sailors would look with very distrustful eyes upon any man in clerical garb who might cross their gangplank. The mutterings in the forecastle were loud and deep if two or more missionaries happened to be enrolled at the same time on the ship's passenger list.

PAUL IN THE STORM.

Superstition, however, is not easily eradicated. This prejudice against ministerial passengers has survived for centuries. Yet in the scene of my text we have an instance of its being overcome. Here is Paul, a landsmen, a prisoner and a missionary, so winning the confidence of the crew that they heed his warnings and follow his suggestions. It was, too, in a crisis when nautical skill was needed that they listened to him. There was a storm raging of unusual violence. The dreaded hurricane they called euroclydon was lashing the Mediterranean into fury. There was darkness even at midday; all reckoning lost, all hope given up. Then the 275 persons on board turned to this little Jewish missionary for guidance and encouragement. They had begun the voyage against his advice. They might be prejudiced against him as a preacher and a prisoner, but they listened to him when he addressed them, bidding them be of good cheer. "And when he had thus spoken he took bread and gave thanks to God in presence of them all, and when he had broken it he began to eat. Then were they all of good cheer, and they also took some meat."

Why were the crew and the passengers of this Alexandrian corn ship happy of heart? First, because faith always begets faith, and confidence confidence, and good cheer good cheer. The belief which Paul felt that "there should be no loss of any man's life, but of the ship," was, by his personal example, instilled into the hearts and minds of those by whom he was surrounded. We know that cowardice is infectious. We know that when a ship is sinking at sea there is liable to be such a rush for the boats that a panic may ensue. Then the captain, knowing well that only by order and equanimity is there hope for the safety of any, will draw his pistol, and, with determined men, declare that he will shoot the first man who disobeys orders in forcing his way into the lifeboats. We know that when a regiment is resisting the charge of an enemy the colonel will take his position in the rear of the line and shoot down any cowardly soldier who would turn and flee. If one soldier were allowed to run to the rear, the whole regiment, like a herd of terror stricken cattle, might be stampeded with fear. If cowardice be infectious, why may not hope also be infectious? Why is not the calm mien of a Paul able to steady the nerves and make hopeful the hearts of those who before had no hope of being saved from a watery grave?

NOTHING MEAN ABOUT HIM.

Why are the crew and the passengers of this Alexandrian corn ship happy of heart? Because Paul kept out evading up before them the mistakes of their past life in order that they might the more easily be led to follow in his way. Paul was not a mere taunter, a sneerer, a ridiculer, a tantalizer. He was not one of those mean, contemptible fellows who always stand around when anything goes wrong and say, "I told you so." He was not one of those miserable comforters of Job who are about as healing to the bleeding heart as a poultice of cayenne pepper or stinging nettles would be to a mangled arm caught in a press. But Paul was like a good physician who comes to an overworked man and says: "My friend, I told you if you did not hold up you would have a nervous breakdown. Now this breakdown has come. Therefore I want you now to trust me and do what I tell you to do, and then we will [illegible]." That is the same gentle way as the good physician stands before those helpless voyagers and says: "Friends, I told you not to loose from Crete. I told you that if we tried to make Rome during this winter equinoctial you would regret it. But now that this harm has come to you I want you to obey my commands, and I promise, by the God whom I represent, that there shall be no loss of any man's life, but of the ship."

CAT AND MOUSE.

It is a contemptible characteristic to tell a man his faults and keep telling them, merely to glory in his misery, even as a fiendish cat might tease and tantalize a little mouse and yet not kill it. It is a contemptible thing for a man to come around when your little child lies cold in death and say: "Well, So-and-so, I am sorry your baby is dead, but I knew she would die. I knew it when you called in Dr. Bigdose as your physician. He always kills more patients than he ever cures. I told you so. I told you so. If you had only followed my advice, your baby would be alive to-day." Can he bring the child to life again? It is a mean, contemptible act in a man to come to you, after a financial disaster, and say: "Well, Jones, you were caught, were you? Just as I expected. Aha! you would not take my advice," when, in fact, the man never gave you any advice or offered any sensible plan by which you could get out of your threatened danger. But, though it is a mean and a contemptible act to ridicule the misfortunes of others for the joy you have in seeing other people suffer, it is justifiable to plead with them to accept your advice in their trouble by reminding them that your former advice would have saved them from getting into the trouble.

In order to erect a mansion it is often necessary to tear down and clear away the walls of an old family homestead. But no man has a right to tear down or destroy anything unless he can erect a better in its place. The most mischievous of all social reformers is the destructive iconoclast who has nothing to offer us in the place of the institutions he would tear down. We know our social system is imperfect, but we would not have it mended by an anarchist, who, like the leaders of the French revolution of 1793, would commence by demolishing the good and the evil together. It is easy enough to be a censorious critic. It is not so easy a matter to furnish a better for that which you deride. I remember many years ago, as an imaginative boy, I read that strange, weird, horrible story called "Caesar's Column." In fascination I followed its author step by step as he deftly tore the beautiful patterns of modern society into shreds. In horror I read on as he denounced the social status, not as the generation of a Noah was destroyed by this old earth as a water-logged craft, shipping tidal wave after tidal wave, but as a huge column of piled up corpses. But as the years have passed by and boyish imagination has given place to sober thought, the flames and the smoke arising from the funeral pyre of Caesar's column, embellished with dead bodies, have grown less and less. The great air-ships which circled about in the heavens as great flocks of destroying birds have collapsed. Why? Because I see as a man that, though Ignatius Donnelly might advocate the destruction of society by finding fault with it, yet with his brain he could not construct for us a better Utopia. Like Paul, never ridicule a man, never probe for his faults, unless at the same time you can show him how to correct those faults. Never refer to a man's malady or deformity unless you can tell him of a doctor who can apply a remedy for it.

RELIGION THAT HELPS.

Why were the crew and the passengers of the Alexandrian corn ship of good cheer? Because Paul was a man of Christian common sense as well as of supernatural visions. He knew that the only religion that could really help a man must be a religion that could help him in the present life as well as fit him for a life beyond the grave. It was not only the promise of safety in the future that he gave those people, but the sound common sense counsel of preparation, by keeping up their strength for insuring that safety.

"What are you driving at anyway?" says some one. "Is Paul a mere hygenic lecturer?" He is more than that, but he does not think it beneath his dignity, after seeing the vision of God, to tell the crew and the passengers of the Alexandrian corn ship to look after their physical necessities. He does not think it irreligious to gather the men and the women of the doomed ship together and say: "Men, you are going to be saved, but God will never do his part unless we are ready to do ours. Now, to-morrow we are going to all get safely to land, but there is to be a big drain upon our physical resources. Some of us are now completely fagged out. We have not had a good meal for nearly two weeks. Let the cooks go and prepare the most nourishing dinner they can; then let us by turns gather in the cabins, old and young alike, and eat a good, hearty repast. We need faith for the soul; we also need meat for the body. Some people think the most dramatic episode of Paul's life was when he stood upon Mars hill and argued with the Greek philosophers; others when he pleaded for his life before Agrippa. I think the most impressive dramatic incident was when he was standing upon the rocking, heaving deck of a vessel whose hull was gradually filling with water and telling the passengers and the crew to eat and look after their bodies, as God would surely save them on the morrow.

TRIAL AND ADVERSITY.

I believe that in urging men to come to Christ we make a mistake when we do not frankly state the hardships and difficulties of the Christian life. There are, as every experienced Christian knows, sacrifices that must be made, privations that must be endured, struggles that must be fought. It is better that we acknowledge the fact, as Christ did when men came to him offering themselves as his disciples. If we fail to tell them they must expect trial and perhaps adversity in following Christ they will consider that they have been deceived and will be disappointed and discouraged when they encounter trouble. As Paul told these men that they would have to battle with the waves and be in danger of death on that rocky coast before they reached safety, so we should tell men that the way to heavenly joys is often hard and toilsome. Christ to-day, like Paul, promises his followers not peace, but struggle and privation; not ease and comfort, but storm and suffering and trials and misery. But in the end, like Paul, Christ assures you of salvation. Aye, more than Paul offered to the shipwrecked sailors and passengers of the Alexandrian corn ship, Christ offers to you spiritual redemption for time and for eternity. Men and women, are you ready to face suffering and sacrifice in the name of Jesus Christ? Are you willing to believe him and trust in him, even in crises when your life seems a hopeless shipwreck?

"COURAGE, CHRISTIAN BROTHER."

But why should not the passengers and crew of the Alexandrian corn ship be of good cheer? Did not the prophetic words of Paul literally come true? When the mighty ship struck the beach what happened? Paul turned to the brawny armed men about him and said, "Leap into the surf and swim for your lives." And these stout limbed men flung themselves into the seething waters and swam on until at last their feet touched the shore and they made ready to rescue their struggling friends. Some of the women, being in all probability strapped to spars, were lifted by the heaving billows and swept upon the rocks, where they were rescued. Some of the men may have come ashore clinging to boards and broken gunwales. At times it seemed as though they must be washed off, but somehow they are at last all landed. So in the end of time and in the beginning of eternity all Christians shall be safely brought to the heavenly shores, through stress and storm and peril, it may be, but still safe. Yes, we will be there. We shall all be there. Courage, Christian brother. Fear not the perils of the passage. "Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof," the promise of Christ, like the words of Paul, shall come gloriously true.

MANCHURIAN BRIGANDS.

Chunchuses Who Infest the Country's Highways.

The Chunchuses, whose exploits are mentioned so frequently in the war news, and whom Admiral Alexieff, in his proclamation, recently stigmatized as "the curse of Manchuria," include all the brigands or highwaymen in Manchuria, who have infested the country since the date of the Manchu contest of China. Manchuria was then denuded of her fighting men, who were required to garrison the Chinese towns. Chinese outlaws began to settle in the country, and these, joining with the worst class of the natives, formed themselves into robber bands who have defied the authorities ever since, attacking caravans, plundering villages and carrying off important personages to ransom. The Chunchuses, in fact, are the dacoits of Manchuria, and, like the Burmese brigands, their hand is against every man, be he native or stranger. The missionary, Williamson, who travelled in Manchuria in the sixties of the last century, relates that a band of these robbers landed at Takushan, a flourishing port near the Yalu River, and billeted themselves upon the town, making the most exorbitant demands upon the inhabitants, which were all complied with. They travelled about the country, levying tribute everywhere, and, when troops were at last sent against them, they took ship and quietly sailed away. Williamson adds that the robbers received their name of "Hunghutze," or Redbeards, owing to their custom of painting their faces red and wearing false beards of colored horsehair.

The great trade highways of Manchuria are infested with them, and at one time, owing to their activity, trade languished to such a degree that the "Redbeards" were in danger of losing their means of livelihood. They then established a peculiar system of insurance throughout the country, the merchants who paid them toll being supplied with a small triangular flag, which, when placed on the top of each cart in the caravan, insured its safe passage through the most robber-infested country. The same little flag is still used to show that a cart is insured against being robbed, and from the fact that carts so distinguished are seldom or never attacked it is supposed that the brigands and the insurance officers are still on very good terms.

PROBABLY BE USEFUL.

He—"If you don't intend to break your engagement with me, why do you allow young Richmann to make you such valuable presents?"

She—"My father advised me to accept them."

"He did? Why?"

"He said that if I married you they might come in handy on rent days."

HOME.

WASH DAY HINTS.

In washing, nearly every article requires different treatment. Pillow slips and stockings have to be turned inside out before they are washed. Flannels must be handled delicately, as the ordinary process of washing would soon make them as smooth as linen. Colored prints should be soaked in strong salt and water for an hour before washing to set the colors. A little borax in the water in which scarlet or red articles are washed will prevent the color from fading, while articles of delicate blue should be washed in water to which sugar of lead has been added.

White silk handkerchiefs or white silk shirts should be washed in warm (not hot) soapsuds, rinsed well, and not ironed until dry. If you fail to follow these directions your silk articles will probably turn out yellow in color, with the silk shriveled and spoiled.

Few laundresses wash fine embroidered handkerchiefs properly. Too often the kerchiefs go to pieces in the wringer or are rubbed into holes on the washboard. The dainty bit of cambric that is carried more for show than for use may be washed by the owner in her own bowl. This done, all dust should be wiped from a large window pane, and the handkerchief, while it is still wet, spread smoothly over the glass, all creases pressed out and the corners kept flat. When the handkerchief is dry it will be crisp and new in appearance.

Flannel blankets may be successfully washed by using borax and softsoap. Put 2 tablespoons borax and 1 pt. softsoap into cold water, enough to cover the blankets. When the borax and soap have become dissolved, put in the blankets and let them stand over night. The next day rub them out, rinse in two waters and hang to dry. Never wring them.

Stains should always be taken out before the clothes are put in the washtub. Fresh fruit stains are removed by stretching the linen over a basin and pouring hot water through it. Treat new paint the same way. If, however, the fruit stains are of long standing, the spots should be slightly dampened and rubbed vigorously with common yellow soap, then well starched and exposed to the sun and air.

Mildew is removed from white goods by dampening the spots and rubbing them well, first with soap and then with finely powdered chalk. Lay the goods in the sun and dampen it from time to time, or dip in buttermilk and lay in the sun.

To remove iron rust, wet with lemon juice and salt and expose to the hot sun. Lemon stains may be removed by washing in warm soapsuds or ammonia. For ink stains soak in milk. Or dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow; wash out the tallow and the ink will come with it. This is the French method. Soak machine oil spots in cold water, and rub out with soap or borax.

For your washing take 2 lbs. bar soap, shave fine, add 1 qt. water in which has been dissolved 1 oz. borax and simmer till well mixed. One-fourth of this is sufficient for a washing for six persons. Soak the clothes a few hours, and then put in the soap and boil 30 minutes. Rinse in two or three waters and hang out. If any of the clothes should not be clean enough after boiling, a little rubbing will suffice.

Dissolve your blueing in rain water and your clothes will be much clearer and free from spots. Color starch with clear coffee for dark colored skirts and dresses.

A neatly covered board, broader at one end than the other, that can be easily put through the sleeves of wash shirt waists, is a decided help in ironing. When ironing always wear old, loose kid gloves, and you will save many sore places on the hands.

COOKING RECIPES.

Scalloped Codfish and Potatoes.—Put a cup of hashed, or thinly sliced potatoes in a well-buttered baking dish. Add one cup of shredded codfish that has been prepared for use as directed. Dredge lightly with flour, pour over it a cup of sweet milk and bake in a hot oven ten or fifteen minutes.

Eggs in Paper Cases.—Make a seasoning with one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one teaspoonful of green onions, 1 clove of garlic, pepper and salt, one cupful of fine bread crumbs. Have ready some small paper cases; dissolve some butter and paint with a small brush till they are lined thickly with it, then sprinkle a little seasoning into each. Break six eggs singly into a cup, and put one on the top of the crumbs in each case, and cover with more. Bake in a gentle oven until the eggs are set. Serve in the cases. If preferred, the eggs can be baked in small molds, and can be turned on a dish for serving.

Vegetable Cutlets—Prepare mashed potatoes as for the table. Grate a medium-sized onion and fry it brown in just enough butter to brown it. Mix with the mashed potatoes. For 6 rather large potatoes take 1 doz. small new carrots and 5 very small white turnips; boil separately in slightly salted water and chop fine. Add to the potatoes and onion, with 1 cup finely shredded, boiled string beans, 1 tablespoon minced parsley, and salt and pepper to taste. Form into flat, oblong cakes, egg and breadcrumb, and fry in deep hot fat. Serve with tomato sauce. Another nice way is to mix all the vegetables together except the mashed potatoes, then form into curlets and encase in the mashed potatoes. Egg and breadcrumb, and finish in the usual way.

Candied Fruit.—Make a syrup of 2 lbs. sugar and 1 teacup water, boiled until thick enough to pull as for candy. Remove to the back of the stove and stir until signs of granulating appear. When grains or crystals show on the spoon, drop in stoned cherries, a few at a time, let lie in the slowly boiling syrup two minutes, then skim out and place on a sieve over a paper or plate. Shake the sieve very gently for some time, then place the cherries on a platter and dry in the sun. This is for 2 qts. cherries. To candy pineapple, pare, remove eyes and slice. Make a syrup by dissolving 3 lbs. sugar in as little water as possible. Boil 8 lbs. sliced pineapple in this syrup until the slices look clear and the syrup has well penetrated the fruit. Skim out, spread on plates and dry in the sun. If there is any syrup left, drop it over the plates as the fruit dries, or sprinkle freely with powdered sugar. Pack in jars between thin layers of powdered sugar. It will be good an indefinite time.

CAKE MAKING.

Some flour contains more moisture than others. That made from spring wheat is likely to be sticky, and the same may be said of new flour generally. Any excess of moisture may be removed by drying before the fire. This will improve it and give better chance for success with the cake to be made from it. The proportions of ingredients should be carefully watched. Cake batter should be beaten thoroughly, with an upward motion of the spoon, and never by any means stirred. See that the oven is properly heated; if too hot the cake will brown at once and be burnt before the inside has fairly commenced to bake; if not hot enough the cake will not rise. A general rule is that a hotter oven is required for small cakes than is necessary for larger ones. Always have eggs cold before whipping. Placing them in a bucket of fresh cold water will make them beat stiffer and lighter. Grease the pan well and line with greased paper, placing also a sheet of clean, white paper on top when the cake is first placed in the oven in order to prevent the sudden formation of a top crust, which would interfere with the rising of the cake. Remove the paper from the top when the cake has become thoroughly heated and well raised, otherwise it will not brown. Only good, sweet butter should be used, as the flavor of the cake is largely dependent upon it. Fruit should be put in with the flour. In mixing the ingredients for cake the most generally accepted plan is to cream the butter and sugar together, add the yolks of the eggs, follow with the milk, and finish by alternating the flour and whites of eggs.

Rolled Jelly Cake.—Three eggs, one teacup of fine sugar, one teacup of flour; beat the yolks until light, then add the sugar, then add two teaspoonfuls of water, a pinch of salt; lastly stir in the flour, in which there should be a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. The flour added gradually. Bake in long, shallow biscuit tins, well greased. Turn out on a damp towel on a breadboard, cover the top with jelly, and roll up while warm.

Gold Cake.—One cup sugar, one and one-half cups butter, half cup milk, yokes of five eggs, two cups flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder.

White Cake.—Two cups sugar, one cup butter, one cup milk, whites five eggs, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, three cups sifted flour.

THE WAR AND CAMPHOR.

We Cannot Get Our Usual Supplies From Japan.

One of the effects of the present war between Russia and Japan is an increase in the price of camphor; this increase threatens to be so considerable as to actually stop certain industries, such as the making of celluloid, which depend on the supply of camphor.

Japan has the monopoly of camphor production; for it is only in that country and the Island of Formosa that the camphor tree flourishes in a position available for commercial purposes. In order to obtain this strange product from the trees, the latter have to be distilled, and to distill camphor, a supply of water is absolutely necessary.

In some parts of China there are quantities of camphor trees, but there is no water at hand, and it would cost too much to make roads and haul the trees to a place where the liquid is plentiful.

Efforts have been made to plant these trees in Ceylon and elsewhere, but without much success; and it may be truly said that they flourish only on Japanese territory. And the little Japs, with their usual but scarcely recognized shrewdness, have taken full advantage of the opportunity. All the camphor-bearing plantations are the property of the Government.

When Formosa passed into the possession of Japan not long ago, the plantations there were the property of private persons, mostly Chinese, but the Japs have bought them out and now control the market.

At the present time camphor is not plentiful enough to meet the ever-increasing demands. The trees were cut down without regard to the fact that the plantations would not last for ever; no young trees were planted, and so matters continued until a few years ago, when the Government awoke to the exigencies of the case, and issued an order that for every old tree cut down, ten young ones were to be planted. But it takes forty years for a tree to attain that maturity which enables it to produce good camphor; so the result is this, that at the end of the next twenty years there will be an abundant supply.

Camphor can be obtained by distilling a tree only ten years old, but the quality leaves much to be desired. When distilling the tree, every part of it is used, from the leaves to the roots.

All attempts of chemical experts to find a substitute for camphor have hitherto failed, but the present situation may stimulate research, and in the end good may come out of evil.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MAY 22.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xxvi., 17-30. Golden Text, I. Cor. v., 7.

Between the last lesson, on humility, and this passover lesson we have omitted nearly all the events of the last week of His life and have come right up to the very last evening before His crucifixion. It seems so unsatisfactory to get so little where there is so much, but this is true of even the smallest portion of Scripture, and we must rely upon the Spirit to give us all that He sees we can receive. In a sentence, let us glance at some of the things we have passed over—the healing of the blind as he entered and left Jericho, the visit to the house of Zaccheus, the supper and anointing at Bethany, the public entry into Jerusalem, the temple cleansed, the fig tree cursed, the poor widow offering commanded and many parables and discourses.

Happy are the believers who can find time to meditate much upon these and upon all Scripture. The events of our lesson are recorded by Mark and Luke as well as by Matthew, and Luke xxii., 8, says that He sent Peter and John, saying, "Go and prepare us the passover that we may eat." Then they asked Him, "Where wilt Thou that we prepare for Thee to eat the passover?" He sent them into the city, telling them that a man bearing a pitcher of water would meet them, and by following him they would find the house. Then they were to ask the goodman of the house, and he would show them a large upper room, furnished and prepared, and there they were to make ready. They found as He had said and did as He had appointed them (Mark xiv., 13-16).

There is a word in Prov. iii., 5, 6, which has been a blessing to me for full forty years, having taken hold of me when I was a young man, a clerk in a store. Do not fail to look it up and eat it, and may the "where wilt thou" of the lesson and the "what wilt thou" of Acts ix., 6, be our continual attitude to Him whose we are and whom we serve (Acts xxvii., 23), who has all our good works prepared for us to walk in and who will guide us as surely and definitely as He guided the apostles on this occasion, and when He sent them for the ass' colt (Luke xix., 30-32). See for your comfort and assurance in the matter of guidance Eph. ii., 10; Phil. iv., 6, 7; Ps. xxxii., 8; Isa. xxx., 21; xii., 13; but be sure you never lean to your own understanding nor want your own way in anything; be good clay in the potter's hand (Isa. lxiv., 8; Jer. xviii., 6).

Now let us visit the upper room and see our Lord and the twelve at the passover. This also had been foreseen and arranged before the world was. Of all the passovers, from the first in Egypt (Ex. xii.), this was the greatest, for it was the last, the consummation and fulfilment of all the others. Concerning this one He said, "With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer; for I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God" (Luke xxii, 15, 16). Thus He points us on to a greater deliverance for Israel than ever Egypt had witnessed (Jer. xvi. 14, 15; xxiii, 7, 8). All the steps of the great atonement whereby Israel should be redeemed, the church gathered and the kingdom of God established on this earth had been arranged in the eternity past, in due time unfolded, foretold, foreshadowed to man, and as the appointed time comes all is fulfilled, for "the Scripture cannot be broken" and "every purpose of the Lord shall be performed" (John x, 35; Jer. ii, 29).

The institution of the passover (Ex. xii) should be carefully studied, and the lessons of the lamb, the blood, the bitter herbs, the unleavened bread, etc., be prayerfully enforced. The feet washing and the teaching connected therewith (John xiii, 1-17) should be considered before Judas Iscariot is pointed out as the betrayer. How awful the words, "One of you shall betray me," "It had been good for that man if he had not been born" (verses 21, 24). Jesus knew from the beginning who they were that believed not and who should betray Him (John vi, 64), but that did not in the least excuse Judas, for he had every opportunity to believe if he had only been willing. In John xiii, 30, we read that Judas, having received the sop, went immediately out, and it was night. It is still night with him who betrayed his Master, the blackness of darkness forever, and there is no escape (Job xxxvi, 18; Luke xvi, 26; Rev. xxi, 8).

The passover being fulfilled, or about to be, but not for the national benefit of Israel at that time, because they knew not the time of their visitation and would not have their Messiah, He instituted a new ordinance to continue till He shall come again, as it is written in I. Cor. xi, 26, "As often as ye eat this bread and drink this cup ye do shew the Lord's death till He come." Then shall begin that phase of the kingdom when Christ shall reign till He hath put all enemies under His feet, after which He shall deliver up the kingdom to God the Father, that God may be all in all (I. Cor. xv, 24-28). During the time of His absence we are to be wise and faithful stewards occupying till He come (Luke xix, 13).

We are to be His faithful witnesses, preaching repentance and forgiveness of sins among all nations and not shrinking from fellowship with Him even in somewhat of a Gethsemane and Calvary experience as far as He may see fit to grant it to us. As His body and blood were given for us we must hold ours, thus redeemed, wholly at His disposal as His witnesses (Rom. xi), 1, 2; II Cor. iv, 11; I Cor. vi, 19, 20).

Fashion ....Talk

HINTS FOR THE AMATEUR.

In measuring for a skirt pattern give simply the waist measure writes a correspondent. There seems a multiplicity of styles to choose from in the making of a dress skirt, and the amateur must consider the material to be used and the figure to which it is to be fitted. I say "fitted," for I consider the perfect fitting of a skirt quite as necessary and really quite as much a work of art as the perfect fitting of the waist. A slender figure may wear almost any of the prevailing styles, sheath, circular, tucked, or plaited, with yoke effect, with ruffles, shirring, and so on. But a full, large figure will wear to best advantage the skirt with nine or more gores, with straps running down the seams, or some similar ornamentation.

The circular skirt I cannot advise for any save a firm, close material, as anything like linen, gingham or similar goods, will invariably droop with wearing, as those parts which run bias. The sheath skirt is the simplest for the beginner. This may be lined or not, and in either case will need to be faced on the bottom. If lined, a narrow facing (4 inches perhaps) will be sufficient just to make a neat finish for the bottom of the seams. (Always press the seams open, having first bound or overcast them.) Then turn the outside up over the facing about an inch, and apply the braid. Lay this flat over the hem, allowing it to show a very little below the skirt; hand stitch it close to bottom of skirt without taking through to outside, and hem it up at the bottom.

At the waist the skirts may be finished with a narrow binding of the material, or may be just faced on the inside with strong braid. Do not forget to place on the back of this binding or facing, the eyes to correspond with the hooks you will have placed on the waist, three in number.

NEW STUFFS AND STYLES.

Many of the silk shirt waist costumes, especially the pongees, snow lace yoke or stocks with small V-shaped extensions down the blouse. Lace and embroidered sleeve flounces, chemisettes, cuffs, and other adjuncts are used in quantities on the more elaborate pongee shirt-waist costumes, all, of course, being washable and durable.

With the drooping shoulder effect now at its height—or should one say at its lowest?—comes the indication that broader, higher shoulder effects are to push them out. With this change will come closer fitting garments and simpler styles. The present shirred, puffed, and over-trimmed costumes present but one advantage—that defects of our outfit may be concealed easily. It is in simply made costumes or garments that the work of a first-class tailor or modiste shows.

The Louisine silks are among the most popular, for they are soft, wear well, and hang more gracefully than the taffetas. In check and solid effects they are particularly good for traveling and hackabout gowns, owing to their durability, while they are also quite as effective in the more elaborate gowns.

FOR SUMMER TRAVEL.

One of the most fashionable fabrics for summer wear in suits for traveling or hackabout use are the mohairs, brilliantines, or Sicilienes, all varieties of the same material. Of course mohair is not new, but neither is voile, and mohair holds the same place in the style costumes already named as does voile in the more elaborate visiting and dressy costumes.

The leading fashion for mohair costumes is the Eton coat and skirt, which may be quite elaborate, with braid or strappings, and may have a long skirt. But the costumes made with Norfolk jackets are short and to be worn in traveling or in the country, and these are as plain and severe as may be.

Of course these materials make the best possible dust and traveling coats, and for them the striped as well as the plain materials are used. One of the best models for a traveling coat is three-quarter length, with a collarless yoke, having kimono sleeves and the body of the coat set in shallow box plaits on the yoke.

NEW COTTON FABRICS.

There are so many new materials for the cotton suit or dress and so many new developments in the standard classes that it is difficult to keep track of them. The shaded cotton voile is well worth looking into, if one wants a distinctive fabric without any loss of chic. Three, four, even half a dozen tones seem to revel in a single piece of this delightful goods. The weaving is such that the shades flow into each other with perfect color harmony.

HOW TO KNOW LINEN.

Cotton may be distinguished from linen when one is buying handkerchiefs by moistening the tip of the finger and pressing it on the handkerchief. If it wets through at once it is linen, while if any cotton enters into its manufacture it will take several seconds to wet through the threads. In linen the threads are more uneven than in cotton.

Dyspepsia Specifist (irritably)—"But, madame, you must chew your food. What were your teeth given you for?" Female Patient (calmly) —"They weren't given to me. I bought 'em."

HEROES OF JAPAN'S ARMY

GEN. KUROKI IS THE LEADER OF THEM ALL.

He Is Affectionately Called "The Shadow of the Ancient Generals."

It is a favorite saying of the Japanese populace that General Itei Kuroki, commanding the land forces in the war with Russia, has the true character of the ancient generals; when once he smiles even the children will come close to him. But when he becomes angry he is as fierce as a lion.

Kuroki's military record backs up the latter part of this old saying.

He is a member of the famous fighting Satsuma clan. During the war that preceded the Restoration he sided with the emperor and, with all the traditional fury of his samurai ancestors, he attacked those of the clansmen who were opposing the mikado. In the same army with him was Togo, now vice-admiral of the Japanese fleet before Port Arthur, and then, like Kuroki, a young man.

Every rickshaw man has his own story of how Kuroki slew many of his rebellious clansmen in single combat, and men who served with him in those troublous days say that there is much foundation in fact for these tales.

The Restoration accomplished, Kuroki continued in the emperor's service, and ever since then his life has been devoted entirely to military matters. His ability had been recognized even before the Civil war broke out, ten years after the Restoration, and his advice was largely followed in repressing the rebels, who were Kuroki's own clansmen.

From that day Kuroki rapidly arose in favor, and when the China-Japan war broke out he was given an important command and won

VICTORY AFTER VICTORY.

His treatment of the soldiers has been materially responsible for his success in handling great bodies of men. He personally looks after the smallest details relating to their welfare, in an incredibly short time he learns to call thousands by their names, and if any soldier—even a coolie—has a complaint to make Kuroki stands ready to hear it. Then too, when in the field he does not surround himself with comforts; the men know that he lives as they do—sleeps in a blanket, eats the same food—and they see the more loyal for it. Ask a Jap soldier who is their hero, and he will usually reply enthusiastically, "General Kuroki."

It is said that when he started for the seat of war in 1894-95, one of his staff officers implored him to take along a folding rubber bathtub and other accessories of the modern general's field equipment. Kuroki's reply was, "Am I a woman?" He didn't take the bathtub.

The army office officials are also fond of telling this anecdote in illustration of Kuroki's devotion to war for war's sake and not for the booty or glory there is in it.

Many of the generals returned from the China-Japan war with rare loot, and it took many coolies to carry their possessions, Kuroki, on the other hand, was accompanied by a string of baggage bearers. A friend expressed his surprise at the meagreness of the general's trappings. Kuroki drew several sheets of writing paper from a pocket.

"We received this as a present from the department of Jippei (Aid for the Soldiers)," he said. "I have nothing to bring home except this."

Kuroki's intimate friends have never heard him talk about his experiences on the battlefield. According to his wife, who lives in this city, he has kept

A DETAILED DIARY

of his army life, but neither she nor her children have ever heard him make reference to his victories or the honors that have befallen him.

"He is very gentle in the home," said Mrs. Kuroki recently. "He hates luxury and dress and fuss. Sometimes he buys antiques when the dealers press him, but he throws them in a corner and has no desire to decorate the house with them. He is easy-going with the children and does not interfere with their plans. But when the boys start to eat candy and between meals, he rebukes them for telling them that boys should not do such things. He himself does not eat between meals."

In this last particular Kuroki is an exceptional Jap. Perhaps this circumstance accounts largely for the robust health that he enjoys at the age of 61, making him as active and light on his feet as a man of 30.

There is no more taciturn man in the mikado's service, unless it be Togo. Indeed, these two men resemble each other more ways than one. Togo, like Kuroki, being a stickler for detail, extremely dignified, solicitous of the men under him, free of affectation, and equally disregardful of physical comfort.

The name Kuroki means black tree, and to-day the general is being affectionately called by that title and the more picturesque one of "The Shadow of the Ancient Generals."

Vice-Admiral Hikonojo Uyemura, second in command of the fleet under Vice-Admiral Togo, has an enviable fighting record dating from the Restoration. He, too, is of the Satsuma clan.

During the China-Japan war he was in command of the cruiser Akitsushima, and he opened the war by capturing the Chinese transport Soko. His daring at the battle of the Yalu caused him to receive

HIGH DECORATIONS,

and when Prince Kitashirakawa was killed in Korea while with the army, Uyemura was selected to convey the body to Japan.

He has taken part in every war that Japan has waged since the Restoration. His work in the Civil war against his own clansmen won him promotion from a lieutenancy.

At one battle in this war he was hit on the chest with a rifle and seriously injured, but he insisted on staying on the firing line, and to the surprise of everybody he got well without going to the hospital or receiving other than the rude treatment of the field.

Upon graduation from the naval school he took a lengthy cruise on the training ship Tsukuba to China, Formosa and the United States. When the ship returned to Japan he was assigned to the cruiser Genyo. When this vessel was sunk by accident in the Kishu ocean, Uyemura, at the peril of his life, refused to leave until he knew that his presence at his post would be of no further avail.

Admiral Uyemura's wife is again repeating her work of the China war, when she helped the nurses to take care of the wounded at the naval station at Sasheo.

PRINCE HIGASHFUSHMI,

also serving under Admiral Togo, is commanding the cruiser Chitose, which was built at San Francisco.

The prince is a graduate of the naval school at Brest. In the war with China he accompanied the squadron to Formosa and made a good record for himself. He is 38 years old, and ever since he has been able to walk he has been trained in the science of warfare. He is now a vice-admiral.

The empress is spending the spring at her favorite summer resort of Hayama, some thirty miles from this city, where she first learned of the war with China, and also of the conflict with Russia.

She is leading an extremely simple life, in order to make her contributions to the war fund and the various soldiers' and societies as large as possible. She has sacrificed the greater part of her jewels and has replaced her gold head decorations with plated ones. Like the emperor she has cut down the number of meals and has insisted upon her retinue doing the same thing. The populace is taking much satisfaction in the rebuke the empress is said to have given one of the court attendants for daring to wear a gold comb at such a time.

A DOG WHICH SAVES LIVES.

Klondike Animal Has Rescued Forty-Six People.

"Rags" is a four-year-old dog, unkempt and ill-looking, but a heroic heart beats in his shaggy breast. Rags has saved more than forty lives. His field of service is the Klondike, where he and his master have wintered for several years.

In the winter of 1901 a number of men belonging to a Pittsburg mining company were prospecting in Alaska. They had in their wooden hut, from which they went out in pairs to explore. They were away beyond any sign of civilization, and the weather was so severe that they endured a good deal of suffering.

One day two of the men out on an expedition were caught in a sudden and terrific storm. They started back for camp, but the trail was rapidly covered by the drifting snow. On and on the men plodded, each falling now and again, only to be roused from the deadly-dealing sleep and hustled on by his companion. At last both sank, and the snow drifted over them.

The men at the camp, alarmed by the non-appearance of their comrades, started out to rescue them, Rags went along. Straight as an arrow he followed the trail, and before long a sharp yell told the party that their friends had been found. The two men were completely buried in the snow, and help had not come one moment too soon. Both would have died.

At another time he went out as the leader of sixteen dogs which were dragging a rescue team to relieve a party of snow-bound miners. As the team was plodding steadily along Rags suddenly gave a cry, broke from the traces and bounded away. Thinking he might have found the trail, the party followed, and by the time they had reached him Rags had dug away enough snow to allow an entombed miner to crawl out.

Rags has saved forty-six lives and made several record-breaking rescue trips. His badge of honor is a gold collar on which is inscribed a list of his deeds.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS.

A certain fellow who answered advertisements in papers has had some interesting experience. He learned that by sending a dollar to a Yankee he could get a cure for drunkenness, and he did. It was to "Take the pledge and keep it." Then he sent fifty stamps to find out how to raise turnips successfully. He found out: "Take hold of the top and pull." Being young he wished to marry, and sent thirty stamps to a firm for information as to how to make an impression. When the answer came it read, "Sit down in a pan of dough." It was a little rough, but he was a patient man, and thought he would yet succeed. Next advertisement he answered read: "How to double your money in six months." He was told to convert his money into notes, fold them, and he would see that his money doubled. Next he sent for twelve articles, and he got a packet of needles. He was slow to learn, so he sent a dollar to find out "How to get rich." The next post carried, "Work like the deuce and never spend a cent," and that stopped him. But his brother wrote to find out "How to write without pen or ink." He was told to use a lead-pencil. He paid a dollar to learn "How to live without work," and was told on a post-card, "Fish for fools as we do."

WANTED A DEMONSTRATION.

"John," said Mrs. Makepeace, coming out on the back porch, where her husband sat tilted back in his chair, his feet on the railing, "didn't I hear you tell the minister when he was here that you were deeply interested in temperance movements?"

"Yes," Mr. Makepeace replied, rather stiffly. "I said so, and you know that I am."

"Well," said Mrs. Makepeace, "suppose you go and make a few of them on the pump-handle. I want a pail of water."

SCHOOL OF SELF-DEFENCE

AND ALSO FOR DETECTIVES, JUGGLERS AND OTHERS.

Prof. Tomlinson Instructs His Pupils in all Sorts of Housewifely Duties.

All good citizens will rejoice to learn that a new and efficacious method of abolishing those parts of the streets, known as Hooligans, has been discovered and put into practical application by a French gentleman named M. Pierre Vigny.

Some years ago the idea occurred to M. Vigny, who, it may be mentioned, has been fencing master to a French crack cavalry regiment, that it would be possible to discover a system by which people could guard themselves against the cowardly methods of assault practised by the blackguards of the streets. M. Vigny accordingly purchased a stout walking-stick, and, armed with it, proceeded to study the methods of Hooligans in the slums of London and Liverpool.

When he acquired first-hand knowledge of their ways, he repaired to Paris, where he sought wisdom from the Thugs and Apaches, ruffians who assault pedestrians with sand-bags and life-preservers, and then, for the purpose of finishing his education, he spent some considerable time amongst the ruffians of Rome and Naples, who are proficient in the use of the murderous stiletto, and completed his curriculum in the Bowery of New York and the slums of Chicago.

He thus became conversant with every device of the street ruffian, and, what is of more importance, he discovered how to protect himself effectively from every danger with the exception of firearms, they use, including loaded belts, sand-bags, bludgeons, knives, and daggers, with the instrumentality of a

HUMBLE WALKING-STICK!

For the purpose of imparting this art he has established a "School of Self-Defence" in a street near Oxford Street, London, which is largely patronised by young aristocrats, city men, actors, and others, whose pursuits necessitate their being out late. Ladies also receive instruction at this unique school in large numbers, and M. Vigny maintains that anyone who has mastered the system of self-defence with a walking-stick or umbrella, which he has inaugurated, is a match for, at least, half a dozen street ruffians armed with belts or knives.

The newly-wedded men who discover that the pastry made by their better halves is more substantial than digestible, and that their collars and cuffs lack lustre will be delighted to hear that a "School for Wives" exists at Chelsea, which is presided over by Professor Tomlinson, who instructs his pupils in all sorts of housewifely duties, from the clear starching to the higher flights of domestic economy. Large numbers of married and single ladies attend this school for the purpose of becoming proficient in various domestic arts, and lectures followed by practical demonstrations are given on every imaginable subject connected with the household.

Ghent and St. Petersburg boast of unique schools for detectives and policemen. Ghent's police force employs large numbers of dogs to patrol the streets at night and these animals are taught to obey the command of any man in uniform and to follow any person, and if necessary fly at him, when instructed by the gendarme.

RUSSIAN POLICEMEN

are taught everything that is likely to be useful to them in the course of their duties at an academy at St. Petersburg. The students are taught the gentle arts of burgling and pocket picking, and they are made proficient in the methods of all sorts of criminals, as the authorities hold that they can only become efficient policemen through mastering the devices of thieves. The more advanced pupils are instructed in shadowing suspected persons, and imaginary crimes are committed, and prizes given to those who solve them by deduction.

One of the most interesting schools in London to visit is that for acrobats and "strong" men at Kennington. There you will see pupils instructed in the art of throwing double somersaults and weight lifting. Juggling is also embraced in the curriculum, and the initial efforts of would-be-jugglers to perform tricks with eggs and plates are both interesting and amusing.

Very few are aware that several schools for barbers and three finishing academies for hairdressers exist in London. At the hairdressers' academies courses of instructions are given by competent professors in the intricate art of the coiffure, and elaborate styles of headdresses are constructed on models selected for their profession from historical pictures and engravings. The West End Hairdressers' Academy, as may be mentioned, has some six hundred scholars, and twelve models are constantly employed.

Despite the vigilance of the police quite a number of schools for the training of young criminals exist, unfortunately, in England. One of these was recently discovered in Bethnal Green, which was conducted by an alien of an unsavory but familiar type.

THE MOST FAMOUS SCHOOL

for young pickpockets, however, suppressed in recent years, was the one kept by the woman known as "The Queen of the Forties," who at one time sat to the late Sir Frederick Leighton as model for several of his famous pictures. She instructed a number of boys and girls in pocket-picking, and lived in considerable affluence from the proceeds of her pupils' dishonesty, whom, it is only fair to state, she treated with great kindness, so far as their physical well-being was concerned, until she was discovered and sentenced to a term of imprisonment.

The most extraordinary school, however, that exists in the Metropolis is the Japanese School of Self-Defence, where Ju-Jit-Su, or "Weakness against Strength," is taught by Professor Yyenishi. Ju-Jit-Su is a system based on a profound knowledge of anatomy and dynamics, and anyone who is proficient in this curious method can overthrow an adversary who is three times as strong. President Roosevelt is an adept at Ju-Jit-Su, and quite a large number of officers in the British Army are practising this system.

It is said that no strong man or athlete has ever succeeded in defeating a Ju-Jit-Su player, and certainly none of the famous wrestlers at present before the public have ever accepted the challenges of the Japanese champions who are performing in England.—Pearson's Weekly.

ONE FOR HIM.

The other day an old woman bounced into an office with a notification that had been sent to her to the effect that a quarter's rates on some property belonging to her were due.

She asserted she had paid them. A clerk got out the books to prove that she had not, and suggested that she had made a mistake. She still declared, however, that she had paid.

"Don't you ever make mistakes?" she inquired.

The clerk assured her that he did not, and jokingly added: "The only mistake I ever made was when I got married."

She looked at him for a moment, and then said: "No; your wife made that mistake."

Old Gentleman (at his daughter's wedding):—"My dear, I don't see how I am to get along without you." Bride:—"Oh, that's all right pa. Since the ceremony was performed my husband has confessed that he hasn't enough saved to start housekeeping, so you won't lose me, after all."

Scolding Female (to Husband No. 2) :—"Oh, if you only knew the difference between you, wretch, and my first husband!" Husband:—"I do know the difference. He is happy now that he has left you, and I was happy before I got you."

"No," said the fair girl, "it's no use. You didn't come up to my ideal." "Perhaps not," he answered. "But I don't care if I can only get anywhere near my own." "Your own?" she answered. "What is your ideal?" "You," he whispered

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"Why is it," asked the philosopher, "that misfortunes never come singlely?" "Can't say," replied the other man, "unless it is that on account of the reception they get they are afraid to travel alone."

Magistrate:—"And what did the prisoner say when you told him that you would have him arrested?" Complainant:—"He answered mechanically, your honor." Magistrate: "Explain." Complainant:—"He hit me on the head with a hammer."

Butcher—"I tell you, ma'am, that bacon's as right as you are." Customer—"I tell you it's bad." Butcher —"How can that be? Why, it was only cured last week." Customer— "Then it must have had a relapse, that's all."

"She got furiously angry last night because I kissed her hand." "Did she tell you?" "Yes; she said she had got her lips all puckered for it, and you lost your nerve."

She—"Your little wife made that cake with her own dear little hands" He—"Well, now, if my little wife will eat that cake with her own dear little mouth I will be satisfied."

"I cannot sing the old songs," warbled the young woman at the piano. But this was small relief, for the new ones she sang were even worse.

Jack:—"I wish I went to school in Russia." Willie—"Why?" Jack—"It must take all day to call the roll there."

Visitor—"Does mamma give you anything for being a good boy?" "No, mum. She gives it to me when I ain't."

Millie:—"Poor Mr. Jones was unable to meet his creditors, I hear." Jack:—"Oh, no; that's quite wrong! His difficulty was to dodge 'em."

Criticus:—"Now, this won't do, you know." Poeticus:—"What won't?" Criticus:—"This line: 'Her eyes were like stars.' Poets have been using that for ages. Be up to date! Say, 'Like radium.'"

Man at the Door:—"I called to see the head of the family." Mr. Henpecked:—"She's out; any message?" (expense of people who want the earth.

If the average girl doesn't play the harp in the next world any better than she plays the piano in this, there's going to be trouble.

When a man gets a letter from his wife during his absence from home he simply reads the postscript and sends a check.

Any man who can hold a baby for an hour without saying naughty words is in the same class with Job.

A girl may be able to pose as an angel during courtship, but after marriage she sheds her wings.

Usually after marrying an earthly angel a man kicks himself because he didn't marry a cook.

The average man seems to think it his duty to help the Lord punish sinners.

Those who don't pay the money often take their choice.

YOUNG FOLKS

GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on...
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on.

PIGGY.

One morning in the latter part of March Uncle John found 12 cunning little pigs in the pen. The mother pig was like the old woman who lived in the shoe, for she didn't know what to do with so many, and as the little pigs could not be put to bed like the old woman's children, but kept wiggling about, some of them were in danger of not growing as well-to-do pigs are supposed to do.

Uncle John carried two into the kitchen for a few days, thinking some of the others might die, when there would be room for these. Sure enough the next morning one of those in the pen was dead and there was room for one more.

Piggy, or Peggy as he was called, the one left in the house, drank from a bottle and slept and grew, in real pig fashion. In a week he began to notice things and would put his fore feet on the top of the box and use his little hoofs as a child would its hands. By crooking them a bit, he would hold on to the top of the box and call for his milk. As he grew stronger and larger he would not stay in his box, so a pen was made near the kitchen, that he might be fed often.

In a week or so he began his old trick of climbing up to look over his fence, and would now and then balance himself just right and out of his pen he would come. Strange to say, he would never notice or associate with the other pigs, although they capered about in his sight only two or three rods away.

When the kitchen door was open he would scamper in, and follow the little girl who fed him, through the dining room, even into the parlor, chasing around the centre table, grunting as he went, as full of fun as a dog or kitten. This was exceedingly funny now and then, but of course had to be stopped, for Piggy grew fast. When he was six weeks old he had to be sold. We have often wondered if he turned out just as a common pig after all.

DANDY AND THE AXE.

Dandy was a little dog who lived with his mistress in a New York apartment flat up two flights of stairs. They indulged in the luxury of an open wood fire in cool weather, and Dandy was the errand boy to bring the wood from the cellar when necessary.

One day Mrs. Scott, his mistress, discovered she had no wood, so she said: "Dandy, go down cellar and bring me a stick of wood." (He usually brought one stick at a time, and travelled up and down stairs until the woodbox was replenished.)

Away went Dandy as gay as a lark, but only to appear in a few minutes with a very doleful air and without any wood.

"Why, Dandy," said Mrs. Scott, "did you hear me? I said bring up some wood."

Downstairs went the little dog a second time, and soon Mrs. Scott heard a noise as of something being pulled or dragged across the cellar floor. Going herself to investigate, she found the little dog at the foot of the cellar stairs with the axe, the handle of which was in his mouth, and he was trying his best to carry it up the stairs to her, to show her there was no wood out.

Who can say dogs do not reason? This is a true story, and may be vouched for.

MANCHURIA'S VALUE.

At first sight it is a little difficult to understand what any nation could want with Manchuria, the climate especially being anything but attractive. In the south—that is to say, in the same latitude as that of Spain and Italy—20 to 25 degrees of frost are not uncommon. At New Chwang on the 5th of February, 1902, for example, 31 degrees were registered. In summer, on the other hand the heat is equally unbearable. In spite of these extremes of temperature, however, there is plenty of scope for agriculture, the soil being remarkably fertile, especially in the low lying districts, the valley of the Sungari, which is flooded every year, for instance, producing enormous crops of millet, which forms the national food. The forests also are of vast extent, and contain, besides timber, much game; the rivers team with fish, and pearl oysters abound in the river mouths. The country is rich in metals, copper, silver, lead and gold being mined in the Sungari valleys. No perhaps those who so ardently desire to possess the country are not without method in their madness.

Bootmaker (who has a deal of trouble with his customers):—I think, sir, if you were to cut yer corns, I could more easily find yer a pair.—" Choleric Old Gentleman: "Cut my corns, sir! I ask you to fit me a pair of boots to my feet sir! I'm not going to plane my feet down to fit your boots!"

Mrs. Nexdore:—"That piano we bought for our daughter was a great bargain. We bought it at an auction, you know." Mrs. Pepprey:—"Oh, that may account for it. Mrs. Nexdore:—"Account for what Mrs. Pepprey:—"The fact that going, going, going."

"I say, waiter, this cod steak not half so good as the one I had here last week." "Can't say why sir, It's off the same fish."

ENT WOMEN.

ew Health in the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

ars ago Mrs. James R. of Thorold, Ont., who is own to most of the residents town, found her health sev- battered as the result of an Anaemia. As told pract- ner own words, Mrs. Stuart "My blood was turned almost water; I suffered from nerve rack- headaches, and the least exer- tion would cause my heart to palpi- tate so violently as to render me al- most breathless. I wasted away in flesh and often was so weak that I could not walk about. I was under the care of a good doctor, but as I was not getting better, I grew mel- ancholy and despondent, and felt I was facing a hopeless invalid. At this time I was advised to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I began taking them, thinking it would be a miracle if they ever helped me. To my great gratification when I had been using the pills less than a month I found my health improving. I used about a dozen boxes in all and found myself enjoying once more the blessing of good health. I had been reduced to almost a skelton in appearance, and while taking the pills gained over twenty pounds in weight. I gratefully recommend the pills to other ailing women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood builder and nerve tonic known to medical science. Through their use pale cheeks are made rosy, dull eyes made bright, and thin wasted figures made plump. Every dose makes new, rich red blood that drives out disease and strengthens every organ in the body.

To get these pills from any druggist or medicine, or by mail post- paid, 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ENGLAND'S RAT PLAGUE

NUMEROUS IN LONDON DOCKS AND SEWERS.

The Animal Came From China With the Growth of Eastern Trade.

The "whiskered vermin race" has been far too prominent in Britain of late. The inconvenience, the havoc, and alarm it has created by appearing in hungry hordes and overrunning the haunts of men in all parts of the country, is a tale that has been told often enough during recent months.

What can be said on behalf of the most universally animal on the face of the earth? He is an agile and graceful creature, skilful in many ways, full of resources, intelligent, a useful scavenger when he can be kept to that employment, full of complacent happiness, and desperately plucky. When living undisturbed in his own haunts the rat is an affectionate parent and comrade. Catch sight of a rat sitting at peace on his haunches, smoothing his whiskers and it is a pretty spectacle. He is said to be cleanly in his personal habits, although he is always at home in the sewers.

His savage disposition is without doubt the result of the centuries of hunting of which he has been the victim. He was never popular, and has, therefore, always been hunted. One wonders what he might have been had he ever been given a chance.

IMPORTED RAT.

It is the brown rat which plagues England to-day. The old English black rat, a smaller and more elegant rodent, far less fierce and harmful, has been almost annihilated by his own brother.

The black rat was introduced into England in the middle ages, coming from the east in ships. He is the ancestor of all the fancy rats kept largely now as pets. The brown rat also came from the east—from western China, to be precise. He gradually spread over Europe, and in 1730 he first appeared in England, having been conveyed on ships sailing from the Baltic. He has now over-run Great Britain and been taken further westward by ships to America, in parts of which continent he abounds by the million. On one of Jamaica sugar plantations 30,000 rats have been destroyed in a year.

OMNIVOROUS DIET.

A rat's diet is omnivorous. Nothing seems to come amiss to him. Possibly this is the result of his being continually hunted from place to place and time and again driven by stress of hunger to eat anything that his teeth can surmount. He is always working havoc in game plantations and poultry farms, destroying eggs, and eating the young birds. He has been known to gnaw holes in the bodies of fat pigs, and destroy the soles of elephants' feet.

The London docks have always been a favorite haunt of the rodents. Over 5,000 have been killed in a month by the official rat-catcher. Formerly these rats were taken out alive and sold to dog owners for sporting purposes. Happily this has now been stopped.

The carcases of these rats have been found to contain germs of bubonic plague. A penalty of $10 hangs over the head of any person who takes away a live rat. The carcases are collected every morning and cremated on the quayside in the presence of an official.

HARD FIGHTERS.

The sewers of London were once swarming with the rodents, and the sewer men were in the habit of making large incomes by catching the rats and selling them for sporting purposes, at 75 cents a dozen. Many a grim encounter did these men have in blind underground passages when several rats were brought to bay, and it required no small amount of pluck to seize the savage vermin.

When driven to extremity there is scarcely a fiercer animal existing than the brown rat. He is also a serious danger, for a bite from the garbage-poisoned teeth of a rat has often meant death within a few hours. A desperate rat will sometimes daunt the stoutest bull-terrier, and many a splendid dog has died from a rat bite.

In severe extremity a hunted rat will sham death, and be left for dead in the gutter. But, when all is quiet, he will recover himself, and move away as fast as possible.

The very worst that a rat can do is in attacking human beings. Tramps lying by the roadside or in brickyards in country places, have been killed by the rodents, and only too often have hungry-pressed rats attacked infants in their cradles, sometimes killing them.

SOME GOOD POINTS.

As for the good in him, there are many true stories. His intelligence has been seen often. Perhaps the best-known instance is that of the rats which, robbing a poultry yard, could conceive of no better way of carrying off the eggs than by getting one of their number to lie on his back and clasp the eggs on his stomach. Then several rats pulled their recumbent brother's tail, while others pushed his shoulders. Thus egg after egg was safely hidden in their burrow.

A rat has been known to cross a swollen torrent in Scotland seated on a swan's back. Other rats have made friends with dogs, and fed often from the same platter. When the dogs were absent, they would never feed, knowing that the presence of their canine friends meant safety.

Although when driven desperate with hunger they will devour one another, in time of plenty their affection is almost human.

A Sussex clergyman has told how he saw a number of rats migrating from one district to another, and in the middle of the company an old blind rat with a twig in his mouth, by which he was being safely led by a younger rodent. Instances of rats leading blind comrades by the ears to feeding places, and placing food close to their muzzles, have been observed more than once. This is more than many human beings will do for their weaker brethren.

FOUND WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR

A COMPLETE CURE FOR BLADDER TROUBLES IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

James Atwell Tried Other Medicines and Bandages, but they Failed—Dodd's Kidney Pills Didn't.

Campbellford, Ont., May 22—(Special)—"I had Lumbago and Bladder Trouble for years. I could get no relief till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me."

This is the statement of James Atwell of this place, and all his neighbors know it to be true. Speaking further of his cure Mr. Atwell says:—"For five months of the time the pains in my bladder were very severe and in passing my urine would hurt me so as to almost cause tears to come to my eyes.

"I used other pills and got no relief. I used bandage and got no relief. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely and permanently."

All bladder diseases are caused by disordered kidneys. There is just one natural way to cure them—by curing the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

WORTH BIG FORTUNES.

Priceless Autographs That Repose in London Safes.

Some of the finest and most valuable collections of autographs in the world lie in no less prosaic places than the safes of old-established banking firms, the signatures in question being either in the form of receipts for money or those made in special books for guidance and purposes of comparison at the banks in question.

In at least two cases in London these autographs are absolutely priceless, for they extend back for nearly 200 years, and they comprise specimens of the handwriting of every British monarch during that time, of many foreign potentates, and of nearly every distinguished man, whether in war, commerce, statesmanship or art. For purposes of comparison even on now these old-time bank autographs are said to be absolutely invaluable, for it must be recollected that these signatures are the very private and, so to say, hall-marked autographs of their writers, having attached to them secret marks known only to the writer and to the bank, and when saleroom forgeries in the way of autographs are offered now, these often faded writings are as precious as when they were made, to obviate bank forgeries, in times long past.

Only quite recently a small tradesman of Portsmouth happened to look through a lot of what he had always been told by his parents was old lumber. This tradesman's great-grandfather had been a purser on various British war vessels during the Napoleonic wars, one of the ships of which he served having fought at Trafalgar with himself aboard as purser. Most of the old lumber in question was found to relate to this ancestor, and among it were scores of receipts and other documents written by Nelson, Collingwood and many other naval heroes of these days. One particular batch of this old lumber was sold within a few weeks of its discovery for £50. In one account book alone were scores of naval autographs of the greatest interest and value.

SAVED HER BABY.

Incident in An English Zoological Park.

The hippopotamus is not generally credited with great intellectual power, but it seems from the following incident that somewhere in that mass of flesh and fat resides a brain prompt to act when necessity demands. For several weeks the wonder and delight of an English zoological park was a baby hippopotamus which was named Guy Fawkes because its birthday fell upon the fifth of November.

The young hippoptamus was

BAD DREAMS.

Indicate Improper Diet, Usually Due to Coffee.

One of the common symptoms of coffee poisoning is the bad dreams that spoil what should be restful sleep. A man who found the reason says:

"Formerly I was a slave to coffee. I was like a morphine fiend, could not sleep at night, would roll and toss in my bed and when I did get to sleep was disturbed by dreams and hobgoblins, would wake up with headaches and feel bad all day, so nervous I could not attend to business. My writing looked like bird tracks. I had sour belchings from the stomach, indigestion, heartburn and palpitation of the heart, constipation, irregularity of the kidneys, etc.

"Indeed, I began to feel I had all the troubles that human flesh could suffer, but when a friend advised me to leave off coffee I felt as if he had insulted me. I could not bear the idea, it had such a hold on me and I refused to believe it the cause.

"But it turned out that no advice was ever given at a more needed time for I finally consented to try Postum, and with the going of coffee and the coming of Postum all my troubles have gone and health has returned. I eat and sleep well now, nerves steadied down, and I write a fair hand (as you can see), can attend to business again and rejoice that I am free from the monster Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days trial of Postum in place of coffee will bring sound, restful, refreshing sleep. There's a reason.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or harden them. It will make them soft, white and fleecy. 7B

about the size of a bacon pig, of a pinkish slate-color, and as playful as a kitten. It was only three days old when, as the superintendent of the "zoo" was watching the little fellow's antics, it dived to the bottom and did not rise. The grown animals never remain under water much longer than three minutes; so as time went on and no baby reappeared the superintendent became alarmed.

When twenty minutes had elapsed he gave orders that the water be drawn from the tank to recover the body of what he felt sure was a dead baby hippopotamus. As the slimy Wash was being removed young Guy Fawkes appeared, shaking his funny little horse-like ears, and wearing a hippopotamic grin, which seemed to say, "Don't be frightened; I'm all right. You don't know all about me yet." The young animals have a great power of remaining under water, which they lose as they increase in years.

The next time baby went to the bottom, however, was not so much of a joke. He tried to climb up the side of the tank in which there were no steps. He fell back again and again, until he sank exhausted. The keepers were gathered about the tank in great anxiety, but unable to help. The mother, however, hurried to her baby with all her clumsy haste. She dived, put her broad nose under Guy Fawkes, shoveled him up, and held him above the surface until he had recovered his breath and was rested.

It was nearly half an hour before the little fellow was able to make another attempt. Then he made a huge effort, Mama Hippopotamus gave a big shove with her head, and Master Guy Fawkes clambered triumphantly up the side of the tank.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A CURIOUS PLANT.

There is a plant in Chili, and a similar one in Japan, called the "flower of the air." It is so called because it appears to have no root, and is never fixed to the earth. Each shoot produces two or three flowers like a lily—white, transparent, and odoriferous. It is capable of being transported 600 or 700 miles, and vegetates as it travels suspended on a twig.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Bookseller—"Now this, madam, is the most popular book of the day. Everybody is reading it." Mrs. Nurtich—"I don't want nothin' that everybody reads. Show me somethin' more exclusive."

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 23-04

"Life to me," said the very young man, "was but a desert until I met you." "Ah, that's why you dance like a camel," said his fair partner in the waltz.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Clara—"Pa, that nice young fellow Mr. Reed, is awfully fond of kissing." Pa—"How do you know that, you good-for-nothing girl?" Clara—"I had it from his own lips, pa."

Rheumatism — What's the Cause?—Where's the Cure?—The

active irritating cause of this most painful of diseases is poisonous uric acid in the blood. South American Rheumatic Cure neutralizes the acid poison. Relieves in 6 hours and cures in 1 to 3 days.—90

A CHANGE OF OPINION.

"Pa, have—have you seen Harold since you told me he was too poor to think of—of marrying me?"

"Yes, I ran across him at the club last evening. We got into conversation, and he struck me—er—"

"Struck you! Oh, papa!"

"Struck me as quite an agreeable young man. I understand his uncle has left him a hundred thousand dollars."

HORSE SENSE.

The person who advertised for "A man who speaks German and understands horses" was satisfied with the wording of his advertisement until the first applicant arrived.

"Vell," said the would-be stableman, soberly scratching his head, "I schpeaks Chairman all richdt, but I don'd know dot I can understand dose horses. Vat langquitches do tey schpeak?"

Quality should always be the first consideration, price the next, remember this if you are ever tempted to buy a Tea which does not bear the brand

Blue Ribbon

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO, Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, MO.

From April 25th to Dec. 1st, inclusive, the Wabash Railroad will sell round trip tickets to the Great World's Fair, St. Louis, at the lowest one-way first-class fare, good for fifteen days, fare and a third; good for thirty days, good either via Wabash direct line or via Chicago, with stop over privileges. Canadians going to this, the greatest of all Expositions, should remember the great Wabash line is the shortest, quickest and best route. The only line that owns and controls its own rails direct to the World's Fair gates. For time-tables and descriptive World's Fair folder, address any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, North-east corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto.

AN ISLAND OF BLACK CATS.

One of the queerest corners of the earth is Chatham Island, off the coast of Ecuador. This island lies six hundred miles west of Guayaquil, and the equator runs directly through it. Captain Reinman, who sent to the Galapagos group of islands to inquire into the proper grounding of a deep-sea cable, stopped at Chatham Island, and says it abounds in cats, every one of which is black. These animals live in the crevices of the lava foundation near the coast, and subsist by catching fish and crabs instead of rats and mice. Other animals found on this island are horses, cattle, dogs, goats and chickens, all of which are perfectly wild.

Wife—"Nearly time to start house cleaning." Husband—"What a nuisance! Let it go this year, can't you?" "Impossible." "Well, I'll tell you how to arrange it. Don't do any cleaning—we'll move."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

Lawyer—"What was the thing that led to your financial downfall? You seemed to be doing a good business." Bankrupt—"I was; but one day I started out to see if I could borrow some money. I found it so easy that I kept on borrowing."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

CAN YOU NAME HIM?

There is a man in our town who thinks he's wondrous wise, and when there is an argument, he's right there to advise. But when there's labor to be done, this man with smile so bland, looks wiser yet and shakes his head—he never lends a hand.

Eighty Years Old—Catarrh Fifty Years.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says:—"I look upon my cure as a miracle." It relieves in ten minutes.—89

"There's one thing that I can say about my daughter," said Mrs. Hawkins. "She has a fine disposition." "Have you known her to meet any severe tests?" "Yes, the way she can sit down and listen to herself playing the piano shows that she must have extraordinary patience."

Alfred A. Taylor, of Margaree, says: "One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured a swelling of the gamble joint, and saved a horse worth $140.00."

Thos. W. Payne, of Bathurst saved the life of a valuable horse that the Vet. had given up, with a few bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Clerk—"Please, sir, can I have a week's vacation?" Employer—"What's wrong with you now?" Clerk—"I'm going to get married." Employer—"Now, you were away a week with influenza and ten days with a sprained ankle. I declare there's always something going wrong with you, Jones."

Worry wont cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

S. C. WELLS & Co. 204

1—28

"You used to sing 'Every morn I send you violets' before we were married," said Juliet, with a sigh. "Yes," answered Romeo; "but my devotion has now taken a more practical form. Every month I pay the meat bill!"

Sudden deaths on the increase.—People apparently well and happy to-day, to-morrow are stricken down, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the heart is the cause. The king of heart remedies, Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, is within reach of all. It relieves in 30 minutes, and cures most chronic cases.—91

Suitor—"Sir, you are, undoubtedly, aware of the object of my visit?" Father—"I believe you desire to make my daughter happy. Do you really mean it?" "Unquestionably." "Well, don't marry her, then."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Mary—"I would never squeeze my feet out of shape." Jane—"Oh, yes, you would, if you were in my boots!"

IT MEANS OSTRACISM.

Foul Breath Disgusting Discharges, Due to Catarrh. Make thousands of People Objects of Aversion. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Relieves in 10 minutes.

Hon. George James, of Scranton, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarrh for twenty years, constant hawking and dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Fewder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. 30

Use Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure for heart stomach and nerves.

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S

Finest quality and flavour.

COCOA

Nutritious and Economical.
48—21

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL



AUTOMOBILE UNDERWRITERS

The Winton Touring Car is appreciated by the best informed because built on correct mechanical principles, of highest grade materials. As a prospective automobile purchaser you dare not, in full justice to yourself, take chances on an inferior car. By presenting a car of such imperial merit as is the 1904 Winton, we become "automobile underwriters"—insuring you against risk or loss. Have you seen our new catalog?

The Winton Motor Carriage Co
Cleveland, O., U. S. A.

Represented in the Dominion of Canada by:

THE AUTOMOBILE & SUPPLY CO
79 King St., E., Toronto, Ont.
Sub Agencies in Chief Dominion Cities



New District for Fair Purposes.

(Bancroft Times.)

Mr. F. Mullett is in receipt of a communication from Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture, conveying the gratifying intelligence that the bill providing for the formation of a new district for fair purposes, to be known as the District of North Hastings, has become law. As stated in a former issue, the grant will be $450, of which not more than $150 shall be subject to division among township societies.

The Government has given us all we asked for, and the future of the North Hastings Agricultural Society depends on our own efforts.

Charles McLaughlin was sentenced to seven years in penitentiary at Calgary for horse-stealing.

A small sea serpent was seen in the waters of Burrard Inlet by well-known Vancouver citizens.

Clara Roedding, the fourteen-year-old daughter of Mr. J. H. Roedding, of Tillsonburg, slipped off a beam into the water and was drowned.

Business men of London have decided to organize a fire insurance company on the mutual cash plan, and $200,000 of insurance has been pledged.

As a result of the depression caused by the war thousands of Russian workingmen are idle.

WANTED—FAITHFUL PERSONS to travel for well established house in a New counties, calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary $1024 a year and expenses, payable $15.70 a week in cash and expenses advanced. Position permanent. Business successful and rushing. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Standard House 315 Caxton Bldg., Chicago. 20-6m

WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTROUS PERSONS in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary $18 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

WANTED—FAITHFUL PERSON TO TRAVEL for well-established house in a few counties, calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary $20.00 per week with expenses additional, all payable in cash each week. Money for expenses advanced. Position permanent. Business successful and rushing. Standard House, 330 Dearborn st., Chicago. 46-6m

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That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness, and regulate your bowels. You need Ayer's Pills. Vegetable; gently laxative.

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Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

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In every town and village may be had, the

Mica Axle Grease

that makes your horses glad.

Made by Imperial Oil Co.

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EACH 25c., OR SIX FOR $1.00.

Special attention paid to

SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING

AT

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Merchant Tailor,

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Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Do not run your Buggies or Cutters until the Paint wears off

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GET YOUR BUGGIES PAINTED

Then they will be firm and ready for running in the spring. Now, I do all classes of

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Leave rigs at Sandford & Brooks.

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Paint



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We know what to look for and what to look out for. It's likely you don't. That's where we'll help you. We've experimented; our experience will save you trouble and annoyance. When we tell you

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FOR ALL KINDS OF GOOD PAINTING

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LADIES' RAINPROOF GARMENTS

At Less Than Wholesale Prices.

We are Clearing Out the Balance of a Large Stock of English Garments at prices that could not be duplicated if the buyer bought wholesale.

Up-to-date Styles, Up-to-date Shades, and of High-grade quality throughout. No lady who wants a Water-proof should miss this opportunity to secure one of these Bargains.

B. O'HARA.

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Barber Shop

W. SCRUTTON

has opened a new Barber Shop in the

St. Lawrence Hall Block.

and invites the patronage of his friends and the public.

First class work guaranteed.

SHOP,—One door south of main hotel entrance.

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When a Man's Clothes are Right

We take pride in making garments which in material, fit and workmanship, trimming and style, will have the cordial approval of the most critical lady who has an interest in your appearance.

R. E. COLLING.

Madoc, June 30, 1903. 27-3m

QUESTION

—AND—

ANSWER.

Where can I get a good Suit of Clothes? The Big 4.

Are they well made? Yes, they are.

What can I get a good Suit for? He has Men's from $3.75 to $12.50.

Has he Black Suits, Long and Short Coats? Yes sir, and good ones too.

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What price will I have to pay? He sells Christie's Fedoras for $1. They keep the shape and color and wear just as well as a $2 Hat.

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Is rapidly becoming the demand of the average business and professional man. We wish to assist you in making your printing just what you need. We will quote prices willingly, and will gladly call on and give all the assistance we can to those requiring special work.

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On reasonable terms, and when required, assi ance given to erect residences on conditio that will be within the reach of small capitalis

The undersigned has made arrangements for the above named purpose, and anyone wishing to purchase lots on easy terms or avail themselves of the conditions of building, can get full information by application to the undersigned or to A. F WOOD, Esq.

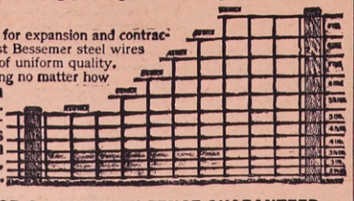
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